

# The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 151 -

10-13 minutes

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+8 Points >

wanted in life. I had to agree. I knew I was the best for her. I'll let her have her little fun right now. We aren't together, so

she can date and be with whoever she wants, but when she was mine, I was going to lock that sh\*t down, and she would

know who she belongs to.

I stood in my bedroom, taking care of myself in front of the full-length mirror, picturing Shay on her knees, tears in her eyes as I shoved my c\*ck down her throat, showing her who her husband was. I came with a roar. She will be mine.

I Will Make Her Mine Again

Carson

He never saw me, he was so focused on Shay he had no clue I followed both of them. He thinks he can have her, but no one can have her but me. Yeah, I f\*cked up. I did and said things I shouldn't have. But everyone makes mistakes at some point in their life. No one is perfect. Well, except Shay. She really was perfection. She's absolutely stunning inside and out. When she loves, she loves with all her heart and gives everything.

I took that all for granted. Harriet Woods used her power to manipulate me and I fell for it, hook, line and sinker. She promised me money and power. She said I made her feel seen and young. I was flattered. I thought I could hide it all from Shay, but Harriet got jealous when she saw Shay and me out being lovey dovey while she was out with her husband.

She called me to her office the next day and demanded that I f\*ck her on her desk. I was nervous that someone would hear her, she had been pretty loud, but the excitement of being caught made the s\*x dynamite. She told me if I didn't leave Shay she'd stop it all afterward. I didn't want to leave Shay. She worshiped me, I was her first, hell for all I knew I was still her

only. She doesn't have a boyfriend right now as the date she had been on was obviously the first with her and Charles. Even if she had f\*cked someone in the last year, you never forget your first. I just had to play on that.

Pulling over a few car lengths behind ol' Charlie boy and watching Shay pull into a massive house that I found odd because it was not her style at all, but this must be where she was staying. Why did she need such a big house? Did she have roommates? I watched Charlie drive off and I stayed. I got out of my car and walked up the driveway to her house and crept through the windows. Luckily, there were so many bushes and trees no one could see me. She was oblivious. I heard music and I could hear her singing. It made me smile. She used to do that at our apartment. I missed her so much. I was such a jerk to her. All I could do now was show her that I had changed.

She started dancing around the kitchen. When she twirled, her sundress flared out, and I inhaled sharply. She had no panties on. When in the f\*ck did she start going bare outside of the house? She has never done that in the past. I felt myself harden. I needed to get out of here and go home to take care of myself.

But before I could take a step, I heard the rumbling of a car. I stepped back into the shadows and crouched down into the bushes. A black Camaro pulled to a stop in front of Shay's door in the curved driveway. I watched as some auburn haired guy jumped out of his car with a bouquet of red tulips and a bottle of wine. I growled in my throat and I saw him pause. I held my breath as he looked around. His eyes turned icy and I felt a little shiver run down my spine. Who was this guy? He obviously didn't see me since he kept walking towards the door. He rang the bell. I stood slowly and watched Shay freeze, and then she patted her hair and dress. This was a date. So then what was Charles in Shay's life?

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She practically skipped to the door. I watched her take a deep breath, and then she opened the door with a flourish. What shocked me the most, was that this guy stepped in and got in her space. Then he leaned down and just kissed her. Was this her boyfriend? Then, why was she going on dates with other men? Why was Charles so sure she was going to be his? Something wasn't adding up.

Shay wrapped her arms around his waist and his arms went over her shoulders. The kiss went on and on and I was getting pretty pissed.

They broke apart, and he held out the flowers to her and showed her the wine. She nodded and then buried her nose in the flowers. I never got her flowers. Why did I never do that? She obviously loved them. She looked to be talking a mile a minute looking back at him, her face was alive with happiness, and she was smiling. He was smiling too. I was done standing here watching this little date. I had to think about everything and how I was going to work my way into her life. I left, I had some things to do. I got in my car and went to Best Buy. I walked around and went to the section where I knew I could find cameras, some as small as thumbnails. I got a dozen, then I went and purchased five computer monitors and

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a computer tower.

+8 Ports

I took everything home and set up what I needed to set up. I tested the cameras and smiled. Now, all I needed to do was figure out how to break into her house without her knowing. If I could get her routine down, I could figure out how best to woo her, and hopefully drive a wedge between anyone who could be a potential threat to me getting her back.

Was this a little crazy? Could it be counted as stalking? Maybe, but right now I am desperate to get into her good graces. I was practically driven out of Maine after Harriet went scorched earth on me.

To prove to her husband that she wanted nothing to do with me, she blackballed me from the industry. I couldn't work in finance anywhere. I went to New York hoping for a new beginning, and she or her husband had a reach even there. The only thing that made me happy was finding out her husband divorced her, and she lost big in the divorce. She contacted me then, wanting to get back together, but I wasn't going back to that crazy b\*tch. Finally giving up, I had to move here, which was fine, because this way I can work on Shay's forgiveness.

I got a job with the finance department at the Denver Power Company. It was the best I could do at the moment. I was thinking about starting my own investment firm, but I needed capital first. I did some research on the "family" Shay

claimed and got a little pissed that she downplayed how f\*cking rich they were. They treated her like a daughter and

sister, so I knew they had to be giving her money now, right? That must also explain the big house too. Yeah, having Shay

back in my life will be a major boost to me. I will make her mine again.

I cleaned up all the boxes and figured out a plan on how to get into her house. Now I just needed to figure out her schedule. But that was a job for tomorrow. Right now, I need to find some relief. Thinking about Shay and being bare under her dress had me riled up again. I got online and found an escort service. I clicked through the many different pictures until I came across a blonde that looked a lot like Shay. She had the same athletic body, the same C-cup breasts and bubble butt, the slight curves. The only real difference was this woman's nose was a little longer and her eyes were brown. But I didn't have to look at her to imagine she was Shay. I ordered a date and got ready. I would take this b\*tch out and feed her, and then I'd take her to a hotel and f\*ck her until I couldn't c\*m anymore. I'm also going to tell her she needed to let me call her Shay instead of her own name. Yeah, d\*ck move, but I didn't care one bit.

They Want Me

Shay

"I am excited you are here. I've been wanting another date with you and I couldn't wait until Friday. I'm glad you texted me," I needed to calm down, I was too giddy.

He chuckled and nodded, "I'm just as excited. Do you like the flowers?"

"I love them. Thank you, I've never gotten flowers before."

"What?" he asked, confused.

"Yeah, my ex, I guess, didn't think I was worthy of things like that. I was the one that always got him gifts. I got used to it, but this is really nice," I said, burying my face in the flowers.

I thought I heard him say something about changing that, but I shook my head. I probably didn't hear it right.

“So, I hope you like Chicken Alfredo with broccoli, garlic bread and chocolate mousse for dessert,” I said.

“Sounds delicious. You look beautiful.”

“Thank you, you too. Let’s open that wine,” I said. Why was I so nervous? Maybe because I planned on seducing him?

He opened it and I got wine glasses for us. I piled food high on his plate and got enough for me that I knew would satisfy me. I was just nervous.

“I see you have cameras around the house,” he said, pointing at the pinhole cameras set up in the kitchen and the living room. “That’s good, for your safety.”

I shook my head, smiling, “No, they aren’t on. Dawson had them installed when Isha lived with them here. She would faint

when she was pregnant, and she had a deranged ex. Anyway, they were for her monitoring. I told the guys when they moved out that they might want to make sure they were off. I walked around the house in my underwear and Dawson, being the protective brother that he is, along with Mic, Ford and Davis, looking horrified at the notion of anyone seeing me undressed, made sure the cameras were deactivated so no one at work could spy on me. Besides, I’m safe here. The

neighborhood is safe, and my ex isn’t someone that I need to worry about. He’s harmless. He never once laid a hand on

me, he just cheated.”

“I’m sorry,” he said, laying his hand on mine.

“It’s fine.”

“I know what that is like,” he confessed. He told me about his ex, and his ex best friends. My jaw dropped when he told

me the reasoning behind his best friend’s betrayal.

“You have got to be kidding me? All because he wanted to be with you? Wow, he sounds crazy.”

He nodded as he ate a mouthful of my food.

“This is so d\*mn good, Shay.”

“Thank you.”

“Yeah, he did turn a little crazy and obsessive. I had to get a restraining order on him. He disappeared after that. I have no idea where he’s at. Christine, my ex, last I heard she’s already been married and divorced and now lives in New York

somewhere.”

Lucky you, mine is here. He moved here. I just ran into him today. Well, the first time I ran into him was outside the restaurant yesterday, where you interrupted my date,” I said with a smile, he gave me one back, “Anyway, he just showed

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 152 -**

9-11 minutes

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<They Want Me

+ Points)

1. It was weird. Then today I saw him at the grocery store where I was also stopped by Charles. It’s like when one of them shows up, the other does.”

“I don’t like that,” he said, his brow furrowed.

“I’m sure it’s a coincidence. So, I was wondering something, since you reminded me of it when you were telling me your story, about your ex and your ex-best friend. Bryce has been dropping little hints and I think you have too. Are you guys planning on sharing me?”

His eyes widened and he swallowed his mouthful. He took a long sip of his drink and cleared his throat.

“Wow you just came right out and asked that, huh?” he chuckled. “Well, we might have talked and came up with a plan of both of us dating you. We like you a lot. Neither of us wants to give you up, and I also think seeing you with one of us might hurt the other, so we thought you could date both of us?”

“Just dating? I was hoping for something a little more,” I said, biting my lip. I might as well go all in. If Isha, Savvy and James can do it, so can I. And they’re deliriously happy. I want that too.

“Really?” he asked eagerly.

“Yeah, maybe we could, I don’t know, try being together like a couple, or would that be a throuple?” I asked with a small chuckle. “Are you and he s\*xual?”

“What? No! We are not like that. We’re just best friends. Like brothers, super close, yeah, but not intimately.”

He was beet-red and I found that adorable. We were silent for a minute, both of us eating, and I was wondering how I should proceed.

“Bryson, do you want to share me with Bryce, as me being yours and his girlfriend and exclusive with me, and me exclusive with the two of you? Do you think Bryce would go for that?”

He was nodding before I even finished. “He’s been encouraging me to make a move with you. I know you’ve been with him, I know he was here last night.”

“How does that make you feel?” God, I sounded like a freaking therapist.

“I get really turned on picturing you with him,” he said quietly.

I slipped out of my chair and moved towards him. He scooted back and angled his chair like he knew what I wanted. I climbed into his lap and he pulled me closer to him with his hands

on my hips. I could feel his hard length in his slacks pressing against my core. I rocked my hips, and he groaned as I moaned.

"I can see that it really does," I said.

He chuckled and shook his head. "No, I've had this hard on from the moment you opened that door." His hands moved to the top of my thighs, and he slid them up under my dress to the back and cupped my naked ass.

"You have no panties on?" he whispered, his eyes darkening.

I leaned in and brushed my lips with his. "I wanted to seduce you tonight. How am I doing?" I said, rocking again. A low rumble came from his chest.

"You're doing just fine," he said hoarsely.

"Take off my dress," I whispered.

He wasted no time and brought my dress up over my head and threw it to the ground.

"F\*ck you're gorgeous," he said, taking me in. His right hand coming up to cup my breast and play with my hardened n\*pple between two fingers. I gasped and arched in his arms. He leaned down and captured my n\*pple in his mouth. He

211

48 Points

sucked on it and played with it with his lips before nipping it lightly, making me squeak. He chuckled.

"I'm making you my dinner," he growled. He lifted me up and moved to lay me down on the table. He spread me wide and sat back down in his chair. Leaning in, he inhaled deeply. "Mmm."

With long licks he feasted on me, his mouth closing over my entire p\*ssy as he tongued my flesh, my clit, and my entrance. He held me open and buried his face in my wet c\*nt. My body arched, as I tried to get closer to his mouth. He yanked me closer and devoured every inch

of my p\*ssy. His tongue moved in and out of me, swirling to capture every drop of me. My arms flailed looking for purchase. His plate and glass fell to the ground, shattering. It was so f\*cking good. He was a pro at eating p\*ssy. My eyes rolled into the back of my head as I shattered. My body trembled as he lapped up the juice that came out of me.

“Jesus, God, that was amazing,” I panted.

“I’m not done yet, Sunshine. Point me to your room.”

I did and he lifted me up. I gave him directions as he kissed me, my neck and collarbone. I nibbled on his ear and he

stumbled a little, making me smile. He found my room and whistled at the bed.

“That’s perfect for the three of us,” he said. My eyes widened and he grinned. The image that came to my mind had me getting all riled up. This could be mine.

He stripped out of his clothes and dug into his pocket of his slacks.

“You don’t have to,” I said. His eyes snapped to me. “I mean, Bryce and me, we don’t use them. I’m clean, I know you are

too from the physical you all had to do. Bryce is the only other man I’ve been with in the last year and I got tests done

after Carson cheated.”

“Are you wanting a baby?” he asked.

Oh, right. I didn’t think about that. Just because Bryce can’t have one doesn’t mean Bryson can’t.

“Oh, yeah, sorry. Has Bryce told you he can’t have kids?”

“What? He can’t?” Well, I guess that answered that question.

“No, he had a rare case of mumps. He’s sterile.”

“Well, I’m not, at least I don’t think I am.”

“I do want a baby. But let’s have our time first?” I asked.

“Are you on birth control?”

“No, I can’t use birth control. The pill messes with my hormones and turns me into a raving lunatic. The shot had me gaining weight like crazy and the IUD isn’t something I want to try. I’ve only ever used condoms.”

“Okay, then a condom it is. But one day, I’m going to f\*ck you raw like Bryce and fill you completely to hopefully make a baby. Because Shay, I’m pretty sure you’re the one. I felt it from the moment I met you.”

I felt tears come to my eyes. I knew what he was saying. I felt it too. I nodded, and he came over me after sheathing himself.

“It’s been a while for me, Shay. I...I promise I’ll make it good for you. I can be as good as Bryce,” he said to me. I could see the insecurity in his eyes. That b\*tch did a number on him, and if I ever see her I am going to punch her in the nose.

I grabbed him by the back of his head and took his mouth to mine. He groaned. I hooked a leg around his hip and rolled us. He ended up on his back, and I was over him.

“I know you will be as good as Bryce, Bryson. I’m not worried about him right now. I’m here with you. Do you understand?”

3/4

They Want Me

“I asked him. I didn’t want him worrying about anything.”

+8 Points

He nodded and I leaned down to kiss him. I reached under me and put him to my entrance. He groaned when I touched

him. I slowly lowered myself.

“F\*\*\*\*\*ck,” he groaned. “Shay, please,” he begged. I smiled, I felt empowered.

I started moving my hips in little circles and using my thighs to move up and down. Bryson’s hands roamed up and down my body from thighs to breasts. His fingers brushing every inch. His face was intense, his jaw was clenched. His fingers stopped at my hips and dug in. I rolled my body, I brought my hands to his chest where I braced myself. I moved faster and faster. I rode him hard. Every sharp inhale he made, every grunt and groan spurred me on. I watched the pleasure on his face and I basked in the look he was giving me. There was lust and affection. There was something more, but I didn’t recognize what it was, but I was his sole focus and I loved it.

“Do I feel good? Do you like it when I do this?” I asked, as I clenched my p\*ssy around him, making me gasp and go faster.

“Yes, f\*ck yes, Shay, you’re so f\*cking tight, I feel you all around me. It’s so f\*cking good,” he groaned.

“I’m going to c\*m Bryson. It’s right there,” I cried out. His thumb came into play, and he put pressure on my clit and started rubbing in circles.

“BRYSON!” I screamed, my body convulsing, my hips stuttering in their movement.

“F\*ck, f\*ck,” Bryson yelled, as he grabbed my hips and moved me against him hard. He slammed up into me in quick

succession and then his body arched, and he came. I could feel him filling the condom. His loud groan was long, his

neck muscles were straining. I collapsed on top of him and kissed, licked and sucked his neck and shoulder as we both

panted.

“D\*mn, that was...” he was breathing hard and I smiled.

“Amazing,” I finished.

“Mind-blowing,” he said at the same time. He wrapped his arms around me and held me to him. I snuggled into his neck

and hummed contentedly.

My mind went over our conversation at dinner. They wanted me. I wanted to squeal but didn't want to burst Bryson's ear

drums.

“Will you stay the night?” I asked.

“I was hoping you would ask. I brought a bag,” he admitted.

I lifted my head up and looked at him. He had a faint blush and I giggled.

“Let's go heat up some dinner and have dessert and then go for round two,” I said.

“Yes, round two sounds good.”

We both laughed as we jumped out of bed. This was going to be a fun night.

Protecting Her

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 153 -**

11-14 minutes

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Bryson

I was f\*cking ecstatic. I helped Shay clean up the mess after our love making and heat up the rest of the food. To say she was an amazing cook was an understatement. I devoured her food and the mousse was amazing. She said it was dark chocolate with cream, and it had bits of chocolate in it. I had three helpings. She smiled while she watched me eat. I asked why she was staring at me, and she said it made her happy that Bryce and I enjoyed her food so much.

We talked more about how it would work with the three of us. I told her I didn't know. I thought we should talk with Bryce, and she said that was a good idea. So, we came up with a plan to go out tonight and have pizza and some beer. After eating an amazing breakfast of biscuits and gravy, she put the leftovers in several containers, and we drove to work in my car together. I asked why she made so much, and she said for the guys.

When we showed up together, several people were outside. My whole team, Davis, Mic, Ford, Bryce with a sh\*t eating grin

on his face, and his team.

"Shay my darling, you brought breakfast," Mic grinned.

She eyed him. "I always bring breakfast for our Wednesday morning meetings," she said.

"I know, I'm starving, so I hope you brought extra," he said.

"I made a lot," she said.

"And it's amazing," I chimed in.

He eyed me, Davis and Ford were also eyeing me. I smiled a bit smugly and Bryce laughed. Our teams looked a little

confused but didn't comment.

"Where's Dawson?" Shay asked.

"He's not making it in today. The twins weren't feeling well, and so we drew straws on who was staying home to help Isha,

" Davis said.

"Oh, I'm sorry to hear the twins aren't feeling well. I'll get some bone and chicken broth and bring it over. I'm only here for half a day anyway. I'll Uber home and heat up what I already have and then drive it to your place."

“You can use my Camaro,” I said. Bryce’s head whipped towards me and his mouth dropped open. I knew why. I wouldn’t even let him drive my Camaro. I was a little taken aback myself. It just came out.

“Really?” she asked in surprise. Her eyes were so beautiful.

“Yeah, you can drive it whenever you want,” I heard myself saying.

“Oh, he has it bad,” I heard Ford mumble.

“Shut it,” Shay snapped at him.

The guys around us inhaled deeply.

“Don’t worry guys, Shay knows she’s the real boss around here, she’s in charge of our paychecks,” Mic joked.

“Not to mention you’ve known me all of my whole adult life and I know all your secrets, from your lovely wife,” she said.

“That too,” Mic agreed with a smile.

“Come on all of you, I have homemade biscuits and gravy.”

“Is this all the time?” Troy, a member of my team, asked. I wondered that also. She did say Wednesday morning meetings,

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< Protecting Her

is this every Wednesday?

“Yeah, every week we have a meeting to talk about the week’s assignments. Shay brings breakfast. Everything she makes is from scratch, and she brings a lot, so make sure you come with an appetite,” Davis said.

18 Powis 2

"I can always eat," Malo said, my biggest member of my team. The guy was massive, but he could sneak up on any mother f\*cker and take them out without making a sound. He's like a ninja, and he was one of the most loyal and nicest guys I've ever met. He was also my number two. Rogers and Troy nodded. They were also big guys. I was actually the smallest guy on the team. I was 6 '2. They were all taller than me by an inch or two. They were very muscular, with Malo being extremely muscular. I had that wiry build, like a swimmer, or soccer player. I was cut, not an ounce of fat on me, my metabolism was very high, and I burned a lot of energy. We all followed the guys inside. Bryce grabbed my arm and held

me back.

"You didn't come home last night," he said.

I smirked, "Awe, were you waiting up for me?"

"Yes, I wanted to know how everything went."

I chuckled. "I spent the night and, before you ask, yes, and it was f\*cking amazing, and I've been up most of the night so

we're both a little tired."

His grin was huge.

"We also want to go out for pizza and beer after work. She asked me if I wanted to be in an actual relationship with her,

and she wanted to see if you wanted to also."

"Shut the f\*ck up, are you serious?" he asked, his eyes wide and his grin even bigger than it was before.

"Yeah, Bryce. She like took charge last night, she f\*cking rocked my world. I don't think I've ever nutted so hard in my life

as I did the first time we were together. The other times last night were just as epic. I took on her couch, then we went

outside to cool off in her pool and we f\*cked there. Then on the outdoor chaise, and then in her shower, and back in the

bed. We used every f\*cking condom I brought. I would have taken her raw this morning, but she was sore,” I said a little

sheepishly. “Every time I was with her, she would say she wanted me where I was at and wanted you in her mouth or in

her ass. The images she was making me conjure up in my mind had me going wild. She wants this, she wants us.”

“F\*ck, I’m so f\*cking hard right now,” he said, adjusting himself. I had to adjust myself too.

“Is this what you want? Because I got to tell you, I want this, us with her, like we talked about. But this will be more than

talking, this will be actually doing,” I said. I know I sounded a little desperate, but she’s all I’ve ever wanted in a woman,

and I want Bryce to also be a part of that. It’s weird, but I can’t see just her and me anymore, it was all of us. The three of

us are what I pictured my future to be.

“Yes. I want that. I want us to be a family, you as my brother, her as our woman.” He grasped me on the shoulder and

pulled me into a hug. I knew he had no one anymore. I wanted to be there for him as his brother and the man I shared my

woman with. Our woman. I liked the sound of that.

“Let’s go. Those biscuits are amazing, and the gravy is to die for, seriously. I don’t want you to miss out,” I said.

We made our way in. We walked to the conference room and when we walked in she looked at us and smiled. I don't know about Bryce, but I couldn't help how big the smile was on my face.

We got down to business as we ate. Even though I had already had some, I was like Malo, I could eat any time. I liked the laid-back atmosphere of Becks Security. We joked some as assignments were handed out. We didn't just go on four-man missions, we were assigned two-man assignments as well. Stuff like helping a local bank with a town run to pick up money from all their branches, or guarding some teenage girl on a school trip for three days. Thank f\*ck I or Bryce didn't get that one. I felt bad for Malo and Rogers though. Rogers looked at Santiago with a sad face. Santiago smirked and

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< Protecting Her

winked and Rogers lit up. I really liked those two now that they weren't b\*tching at each other.

+8 Points

After the meeting, Shay waited for everyone to leave. Bryce and I helped her clean up all the containers and pack them in her big bag she brought. She kissed each of us when she left and thanked me profusely for letting her use my baby.

"I can't believe you're letting her use your car," Bryce said as we waved at her while she drove away.

"I honestly don't know what came over me," I said.

"I do, you're p\*ssy whipped," Rogers said as he came out with Santiago and Malo. He and Malo were going home to go pack for the three-day babysitting trip. I was sure Santiago was going with Rogers to f\*ck him before he left.

"Yeah, you're probably right, however, don't talk about her like that," I said. But with no heat.

"So, it's like that?" Santiago asked.

"Yeah, for both of us. She's ours, sorry Malo," Bryce said. My head whipped to Malo.

“Hey, she’s gorgeous, but she’s too skinny for me. I’d break her with my strength, weight and my d\*ck. Not many women

can take a ten incher.”

All of our mouths dropped, and I am pretty sure every one of us was eyeing his junk through his jeans. He covered

himself with his big a\*s hands.

“You’re all eye r\*ping me right now. I don’t know how I feel about that. But who can blame you, I’m a stud.” Then he lifted

his arms and flexed.

We all burst out laughing. “Man, I feel sorry for whatever woman lands you. She’s going to be walking funny for days.”

“That’s why I need a woman with some meat on her bones. Bigger women can take massive c\*cks. That’s been my experience anyway. Once tried a little lady like yours. I could barely get a quarter of my d\*ck into her before she was crying out in pain. I felt like sh\*t. Never again tried a petite woman. Plus, bigger women are more comfy in my opinion.”

“You do you big guy, Shay fits me just fine,” I said.

“Me too. She likes my monster c\*ck,” Bryce said. Malo boomed with laughter and held two fingers about three inches

apart.

“I’ve seen you Bryce, compared to me, you ain’t got sh\*t.”

“I’ll have you know, I’m a solid eight and a half with a three-inch girth.”

“Are we measuring p\*nis sizes out here?” Mic asked. “Pretty sure Dawson will have all of you beat.” He looked at Malo, then down at his crotch. “Well, most of you,” he said with a smirk.

“Let’s get going guys, you all have your assignments.”

Bryce, Bryson, I need to talk to you.”

We nodded and said goodbye to the guys. We followed Mic into his office.

“Look, I’m butting in here because I love Shay like she’s my own little sister. I’ve known her for a long time and I speak on behalf of Dawson, Ford and Davis too. If you hurt her, you’ll be dealing with a lot of f\*cking guys that will beat the sh\*t out of you. There’s a whole club behind her. There are two big a’s firefighters that care about her and Ava’s husband will probably chop you into little pieces, because if Shay gets upset, Ava gets upset, and Aaron hates it when Ava is upset.

You feel me?”

Bryce and I nodded. “Mic, I don’t know what it is, but with Shay it was like my world stopped the moment I met her. She’s it for me, man,” I said.

“Me too. I can’t stop thinking about her. Bryson and I want to become a family with her. I don’t know if that makes sense because it’s happened so fast.”

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<Protecting Her

+6 Points Y

“No, I understand. It was like that for the guys and me too. One look and we were hooked on Isha. So, I get it. Just don’t hurt her. She’s been through a lot.”

“About that. She told me she ran into her ex. He’s here. Lives here now. I know there are cameras in her house. Anyway we can get them turned back on? I have a funny feeling about him. Not to mention a guy she went on a date with, she ran into him again too. I don’t know what it is, call it my spidey sense, but when she talked about them some alarm bells went off in my head,” I said.

“Yeah. Definitely. I’ll talk to Dawson. Maybe we’ll make it remote access only so you guys can have access to it and no one else, except me and the guys, but we will only monitor if the alarms we’ll set on them go off. Does that sound good?”

Mic asked.

“Yeah, thanks.”

“Alright, talk to you guys later.”

“Good call. I didn’t know there were cameras in the house,” Bryce said.

“Yeah, I saw them last night.”

“I should have seen them, but I was too focused on Shay,” he said.

“Well, you know when I get nervous my eyes dart around, that’s how I saw them. They’re actually really hard to see.”

“Either way, good call. Alright, see you later, I got to help on that bank run.”

“Yeah, see ya,” I said. We clasped hands and then he left. I went to the company gym to change into some workout gear. I didn’t get an assignment this morning, but that didn’t mean I wouldn’t get one later, if one came in. I nodded to Troy and Finn, one of Bryce’s guys, when I got to the gym. Apparently they had the same idea. I got dressed in workout gear and popped in my earbuds. With images of Shay in my head, I got down to business lifting weights. I couldn’t wait for our talk later on, time to hammer out some details, so we can be with our girl.

Friendly Conversation

Shay

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 154 -**

8-10 minutes

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I carefully drove Bryson’s Camaro to Isha’s house. No way was I getting into any type of accident in this car. I could tell by the reaction of Bryce that Bryson offering his car wasn’t something that was common.

I pulled up to Isha’s, Dawson’s, Mic’s, Fords, and Davis’ house. I stepped out of the pretty black car and grabbed a tote bag with two small plastic soup containers in it. The soups should be cool enough by now, I thought as I opened the front door. I had texted Dawson to let him know I was on my way. I did not want to walk in on Dawson railing Isha from behind, bent over a couch like the first time I walked in on them at the old house. That image was

seared into my brain, and sometimes I wished I could take a hot poker to my eyes and get the image out.

“Heeeey,” I called out.

“In the kitchen,” I heard Isha yell.

I walked in and put the bag on the counter.

“There they are,” I said, rushing to my niece and nephew Seth and Rya. Their little cheeks were pink as they smiled at me

with drool all over their faces.

“Teething?” I asked.

“Yeah. They have fevers and are fussy today. Dawson is down for a nap. He was up with them most of the night. Davis

tried to help him, but he told him no that he had it. The guys demanded Dawson stay home and help me with the babies,

but I think they wanted him to rest.”

“They said they drew straws,” I said, chuckling.

She rolled her eyes. “Were there others around?”

I nodded.

“They were trying to keep Dawson’s dignity, is my guess.”

“Why, pretty sure the guys wouldn’t care if their big bad boss stayed home from taking care of his kids at night,” I said.

She just shrugged.

“I have the bone broth and chicken broth in the bag. I figured bringing both and seeing which one they liked best wouldn’t

hurt. Shouldn’t be too hot anymore.”

She nodded and got the broths. She took off the lids and inhaled the seasoned broths.

“God, even though I know it’s just broth, they both smell so good.”

“Taste them,” I said.

“Gosh, Shay, what did you put in here?”

“I put a lot of garlic, rosemary, thyme, oregano, onion and turmeric in the pot. Then I strained everything through a cheesecloth to make sure all the bits came out. That stuff is pure gold and helps prevent and clear any cold or infection in the body. And since these two are teething, it’ll also help with their gum inflammation.”

“Thank you so much. You are a life savor. Give it to them straight, or watered down in a bottle?” she asked.

“You can give it to them straight in a bottle. They’ll be fine.”

She first got a spoon and put a little of the broth on so the kids could try it. They seemed to love both. So Isha just put

1/4

the chicken broth in bottles and gave them each one. She held Seth while I held Rya. They sucked the liquid down as if they were dying of thirst. She filled the bottles up with bone broth next and the children both fell asleep with their tummies full and half of the bone broth done. We changed their diapers and put them to bed.

“Walk with me outside? I need some fresh air,” Isha said.

I nodded and we went outside. I loved their place. On top of a hill that looked over a lot of green land and Denver far below. Isha really did a lot outside with filled flower pots and

hanging bird houses and humming bird feeders. We walked a little way down a small path and came to a small pond area with many colored fish.

“I love it out here. The guys surprised me with this pond for my birthday. I had told them I always wanted a pond to watch my kids feed fish. I swear they give me whatever I want, and I love it,” she said.

“You deserve it,” I said with a small smile. We sat on a stone bench. There was a bag of fish food by it and Isha got a handful and started tossing some in the water. She gave me some, and we sat there for a minute feeding the fish.

“So, are you over your mini freak out about your m\*sturbation call?” she asked.

I chuckled, remembering everything that has happened since then.

“I am so over it. Bryce broke into the house and I woke up with his d\*ck in me.”

She gasped so hard, “Shut up! God, that’s so hot,” she said. I bit my lip, nodding and then grinned like a Cheshire cat.

“Isha it was f\*cking amazing. I squirted and do you know why I squirted?” She shook her head, eyes wide.

“Because he was describing f\*cking me while Bryson tongued my clit.”

She grinned wide. Then she squealed and jumped up, throwing the rest of the fish food in her hand in the pond. Then she spun around and grabbed my hands, making me drop the rest of the fish food I had in them. She pulled me up and

when she started jumping enthusiastically, I joined in laughing.

“When you told us about them, I prayed and prayed this would happen. Shay, you deserve him, them or whatever, you

deserve it.”

“That’s not all. Bryson came over last night and I made him dinner, and then we also had s\*x.”

She screamed again and started jumping up and down and again I joined her.

“Oh, God! I am so happy for you. You need this. You never know, maybe you can turn this into something more,” she said

excitedly.

I rolled both of my lips into my mouth, wondering if I should tell her before talking to Bryce, but then thought f\*ck it.

“Bryson and I talked and he said that he and Bryce discussed me dating both of them because neither of them wanted to give me up. So, I just went for it and asked if they wanted to share me and be in a real relationship with me. He said he was all for it and when I asked if he thought Bryce would agree, he nodded and said yes, but just to be on the safe side, we’re having pizza and beer tonight to see if this is a possibility. All I know is when I think about them, it’s always both of them. Don’t get me wrong, I love our individual moments, but I really want it to be the three of us.”

“I totally get that,” she said as we both sat again. “When I thought about being with other men after Jason, I never thought it would be a group thing, you know? But the night Jason handed me the divorce papers, I got drunk and went reckless. The night before, Savvy, Erica and Louise had taken me to a biker bar where I met Savage and Rage. The next night drunk, I texted them with a nude selfie and told them they had like thirty minutes or something like that to get to my house and f\*ck me. They got there in record time and f\*ck the sh\*t out of me. It was, at the time, the best s\*x I had ever

had.”

“You f\*cked Savage and Rage?” I asked in astonishment.

2/4

Friendly Conversation

+5 Points

“Yeah, I had met Dawson that night too, but I didn’t know he was interested in me at the time, and I knew nothing about the guys. I hadn’t met James yet either. I met him the next night,” she said chuckling. “Savage and Rage were my revenge f\*cks. And let me tell you, after being with only Jason, my eyes were shown things I never knew could actually happen. Like watching Rage suck Savage off as Savage ate me out.”

“Holy f\*ck I bet that was hot,” I said. I mean Savage and Rage were f\*cking gorgeous. Like hot as sh\*t model, gorgeous

with bad a\*s vibe.

“Oh it was. Rage and Savage used to rub it in the guys’ faces that they had me first. They don’t do that now, but they used to like getting the guys riled up. James knows, in fact, they wanted to make me part of their dynamic before they found out about the guys. They had told James about a wonderful girl they both met and wanted James to accept me. It was all pretty funny. But back to you. I am so happy this is happening. And I am glad they aren’t your rebound or revenge. f\*cks like Rage and Savage were.”

“Me too. I really like them, Isha. We have this connection that I didn’t know could happen so fast. I can’t stop thinking about them. I want them in my bed, like right now. I want to get to know their every little quirk, what makes them tick, what I can do to drive them wild and have them ravish me.”

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 155 -**

7-9 minutes

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“Yessss girl. God, I used to do all kinds of things to the boys to get them riled. Heck I still do. I used to send them nudes at random times in the day. It drove them wild. Mic and Ford would f\*ck in an office or use Davis and vice versa. Dawson, before he became intimate with the guys, would jerk off in his office.”

I grimaced, she laughed. “Sorry,” she said. “But anyway, you should do things like that. It drives men, or at least my men, wild. Savvy told me she sent vids to Mac and Jack, and James told me he would send d\*\*k picks or suggestive photos to Rage and Savage right before they entered Church so they would be driven crazy with wild thoughts and come home right after or find him at work and haul him into his office and f\*ck him. One time, James’ boss scolded him during one particular loud encounter, and threatened to fire him. Needless to

say, it got back to Rage and Savage, and that man disappeared. No one knows what happened to him, but we all have a good idea. That's actually how James became the project manager."

I choked on my laughter. "I probably shouldn't laugh at that. The man is probably dead."

Isha nodded, "Most likely. Rage and Savage don't play when it comes to James. We all just pretend that when certain people disappear from our lives, they're living life somewhere else." I nodded.

"Maybe I should send stuff to them. After my conversation tonight though. I want to make sure Bryce is on board."

Isha scoffed. "Trust me, he'll be on board. So, are you going to ask them to move in with you?"

My mouth dropped open, and then I snapped it shut. "Should I?"

"Yeah, that way you can all be in the same bed together and have a Shay sandwich all the time. Plus, no better way to get

to know if this will work out than being with each other full-time."

"You're right. It worked for you and the guys."

"And Savvy, Mac and Jack and, of course, James, Savage and Rage."

"Poor Ava," I said, giggling.

"Girl, Aaron would not be able to handle that. Guy is so possessive of Ava, he does not like to share. Although he had no problem with me eating her out while he f\*cked her."

"Oh, my God! How am I just now hearing about all this?"

"It was before we met, and do you really want to know about an orgy I had with your brother and the guys?"

"You're right, no, I do not want to know any of that. But who was all there?"

3/4

Fiendly Conversation

“All of us. Except Erica and Louise.”

“Wow.”

She nodded.

18 Points

“Thank you, Isha. Thank you for the talk and encouragement. I love having someone that’s been there before. I’d be floundering if I didn’t know about this type of relationship and someone that’s gone through it before. Also, knowing it

could all work.”

“I told you it would happen for you, so you are very welcome.”

We hugged. I walked to the car and all the way home I thought about how I wanted this relationship to go if Bryce was all for it. I did want them to move in with me. I wanted us to be all in. I wanted a family and eventually babies. I couldn’t help the grin that came over my face at the thought of it all.

This Is It

Bryce

I parked my bike next to Bryson’s Camaro. Shay was waiting for us outside the office. She was leaning up against Bryson’s car in a pair of tight dark blue jean shorts, and a white short-sleeved crop top. On her feet were a pair of gladiator sandals. Her long blonde hair piled high on top of her head. She looked scrumptious, and I was starving for a taste of her. Talking to Bryson about tonight’s dinner and what we will be discussing had me on edge all day today as I helped with the bank pick-ups. All I could think was say yes. Yes, this is what I want. Yes, I want everything with you and Bryson. I want us to be a family and help raise any kids she and Bryson have. I just want to be included with their budding love.

The military did all kinds of tests and when I told them about the mumps I had when I was a kid, I was sent for a sperm mobility test. 0.01% chance of ever having kids. Doc said I was sterile. At the time, I didn't think anything of it. Honestly, I thought, well, if I find a long-term girlfriend I won't have to wear condoms and was pretty stoked about it. I never found that long-term girlfriend. They had all been one-night stands or lasted maybe a week, before they got tired of my lack of feelings. It's not like I didn't have any, it's just I've never really found anyone to feel anything for, besides getting my d\*ck wet for a bit. That is until Shay, of course. When I yanked her into my arms, and she blurted out I was hot, it was the way

she said it, like she was surprised she thought I was hot. Her big eyes had a lot of innocence there too, and I hadn't seen that in a girl's eyes in a long time. Then, the way she took charge and kissed me, I was gone. No other woman has ever taken charge of me like that. I was always the one making the first moves. It was a nice change of pace. She had my attention from the first moment she looked at me and I haven't been able to get her out of my mind since.

It's honestly been hard to be away from her. Knowing Bryson was over there last night, I wanted to crash the party and

join them. But he needed time with her alone. So, I hardly got any sleep thinking about them together, and I jerked off twice. I was pathetic, I chuckled to myself.

"Do you guys play pool?" Shay asked as we walked into Mama Mia's Pizzeria. There was pool, darts, the smell of real

Italian red sauce, garlic and cheese. Shay said this place was phenomenal and Bryson and I haven't tried much around

town yet, so we trusted she knew what she was saying.

"SHAY!" a big rotund man boomed. He came around the counter and three women bustled out of the kitchen. They were

literally what I think a classic Italian family looked like. They all have dark hair, some with silver strands. The man had a

big bushy mustache, and he was in black slacks and a red checkered shirt. He was as tall as Shay but round in the

stomach and faced with big beefy arms. The ladies ranged from thirty to seventy, it looked like. They were shorter than

Shay, and were just as robust as the man, except for the younger woman. She was slender, and I could see she had a little

pregnant belly. They had long dresses with flowers on them and wore black aprons. The man had warm brown eyes and the women all had blue eyes.

“Papa Gino,” Shay said, giggling as he lifted her off her feet. “Mia, Regina, Gia, these are friends of mine, Bryce and Bryson. Guys, this is Papa Gino and his wife Mia, and their daughter Gia, and her Nona Regina.”

“Just friends, Piccolina? (little one) Regina asked, pinching Shay’s cheek.

Yeah, Shay, just friends? I wanted to ask. I watched her blush, and she leaned down and whispered in the older woman’s ear, making her cackle.

“Good girl, bambina,” (baby girl/child) the older woman said, patting her cheek. I wanted to know what she whispered.

“Come, come, sit, do you want your regular, Shay?”

“Please Gino, but instead of a small, make it a large, and I’d like a Modelo.”

He looked at me and Bryson.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 156 -**

7-9 minutes

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< This is it

48 Points

“I got us a large pepperoni, black olive and bacon pizza with extra cheese. Order whatever you want if you don’t like that,” Shay said.

"I'm fine with that, I'll also take a Modelo," I said.

"Me too," Bryson said.

They all bustled off. I looked at Shay.

"Come here often?" I asked. She blushed.

"I do, but I also worked here when I was a teen during the summers. So, here goes. I'm about to tell you my life story. I feel like we rushed things, and although we have a connection to each other, you two have a brotherhood, and we have this chemistry that goes beyond s\*xual. I want us to get to know each other better. My parents died when I was thirteen in a plane crash. I don't really have any other family. I mean I have them, but they didn't want me, so the Becks took me in. They treated me like I was their own, paid for everything I needed, even for my college, but I never wanted to just mooch off of them, and even though they insisted that I didn't need to get an after-school job, I wanted to. Gino hired me

when I was fifteen to bus the tables, and then I became a waitress at sixteen. I did that until I went to college where I studied my butt off in Business Management and Accounting. I worked for Bosa Incorporated as a freaking secretary to my ex. I downplayed my skills for him. The Becks never knew. I moved here after Carson dumped me and have been here for a little over a year. You know I like to cook. I want to open my own café one day and I work for Becks Security for now."

She smiled at us and clasped her hands on the table. Bryson and I took turns telling her about our pasts. His a lot cleaner

and more charming than mine. But I was glad to see she had no pity for me. She was right about the pizza. It was

amazing. We played a couple rounds of pool before we sat back down and got down to why we really came to eat.

"Shay, I know you and Bryson have talked about being together and wanting me to be a part of that. I want you to know I

am all for it," I said. Her brows furrowed and I got a little nervous.

“Bryce, I get the feeling that you think Bryson and I will be the main couple, and we will invite you into our bed. Is that how

you see it?”

“Well, yeah. You guys make the perfect couple. I have a great feeling that it’ll work out well for you two. You’ll probably

get married and have some kids. I just want to be along for the ride.” I know that’s how it’s going to be. I’ll take whatever scraps they give me as long as they let me be a part of their family. That’s all I wanted.

“No,” she said. My heart sank. Bryson’s eyes widened, and I could see panic on his face.

“Shay, I thought you wanted to be with both of us?” he asked.

F\*ck I knew it. Yeah, maybe she just wants a threesome a couple of times, but she just wants to be with Bryson. I get it.

He’s a great guy, and comes from a great family.

“I do. I want to be in a relationship with both of you. There’s no me and Bryson without you Bryce.”

“What are you saying?” I asked. My heart rate picking up speed. I looked at Bryson and I could see a light bulb go off in his head. He smiled, big.

“I’m saying, I date both of you, I’m in a relationship with both of you. We all sleep in the same bed. I want you and him to move in with me so we can all grow in a relationship together. I’ll be having s\*x with both of you in the same bed. Sometimes I’ll most likely jump one of you when it feels right, or if one of you is on an assignment while the other is home, but if there is a future for us, it’s with all of us. There is no Bryson is my boyfriend and this is our friend Bryce, no it will be these are my boyfriend’s Bryson and Bryce. Am I making myself clear?”

Holy sh\*t, I was so turned the f\*ck on. I’m normally the take-charge, dominate type, but seeing Shay like this, f\*ck I was hard as steel. I looked at Bryson, and he was nodding, his head going up and down like a d\*mn bobble head.

“So, just so I get this straight. You want to be in a relationship with both of us, not just him, and I’m along for the ride.”

“Yes, exactly. I won’t just date Bryson, I won’t just date you and occasionally have one of you join. No, it’s all of us together, or we go our separate ways.”

Points

My cheeks hurt from smiling so big. She wanted me, us, together, not just some occasional threesome. My dream was coming true. I looked at Bryson, and he was f\*cking ecstatic too.

“I agree,” I said. “I really f\*cking agree, this is what I wanted. I want to be with you with him, us in an exclusive relationship. Just us,” I said, pointing at the three of us.

“Yes,” Shay said with a wide grin, “Just us. I don’t want anyone else but the two of you. I want what Isha has with her husbands, and Savvy has with hers. I want to be just as deliriously happy as them and James with his guys.”

“About James,” I said. She looked at me confused.

“Do you know James?”

“Well, no. But I was hiding in the bushes the other night when I broke in, and I saw how you two were. He kissed you.

Has there been anything between the two of you?” She burst into laughter.

“No. James is 100% gay. He did that to rile up his husband Rage. Since you were being a creeper, the man on the

motorcycle is one of his husbands. His other husband is Savage. They are Enforcers for the Lords of Chaos, here in

Denver.”

“Oh,” I said sheepishly.

“He likes to make them jealous. And even though Savage and Rage know, he would never step out on them, and they also

know, us women do nothing for James, they are very possessive. Scarily so. Pretty sure they’ve killed a guy for him.”

I can relate, I thought as I stared at her. I looked at Bryson and I saw the same look in his eyes that I knew would be in

mine. She had no clue what she just agreed to.

“That’s good. Because I’m pretty sure when it comes to you, I will go feral if anyone tries to take you away from me,” I

said.

“Me too,” Bryson chimed in. She smiled.

“Seriously, I find that extremely hot. You two have no idea what you’ve asked for with me. I have wanted something like

this since I was introduced to it. Watching Isha, Savvy and James with their men, I’ve become envious. I hope you both

know I won’t tolerate other women.”

“You have nothing to worry about there, Sunshine,” Bryson said. And I nodded in agreement.

“You’re it for us, Shay. I just hope you’re ready.”

“Oh, I’m ready,” she said with a dark chuckle that had my d\*ck twitching.

“So, will you guys move in with me?” She asked.

“Consider it done, Pretty girl. After work tomorrow, Bryson and I will bring our stuff over. We don’t have a lot.” Bryson nodded with a goofy grin on his face.

She squealed and jumped out of her seat. She threw herself at me and I caught her. Bryson got up and came around and brought her seat closer and sat. We didn't care if people were staring. We were all in one big bear hug. This is what I wanted. My best friend and our girl. We were really going to make this happen and I couldn't be happier.

3/4

## The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 157 -

10-13 minutes

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Our First Time

Bryson

I was excited, we were racing back to the apartments. The moment we separated from the hug, Shay said, "let's get out of here". The apartments were closer, and Bryce said to take it to his place. He took off. I knew he would beat us there. My guess was he wanted to make sure his place was picked up before we got there. I chuckled a little, he was a clean freak.

In the car, Shay was driving me crazy. She couldn't keep her hands off of me, and it was driving me wild. I was so hard I was hurting.

"You look like you need some help," she whispered in my ear. She was leaning over the middle, her lips to my ear, and she nibbled on my ear lobe and kissed my neck.

"Hold on Sunshine, we're almost there," I gritted between my teeth.

"Oh, well, then I had better give you some relief. Wouldn't want you to hurt," she said, as she licked the side of my neck, making me hum in my throat.

Her hands were on my slacks in an instant, unbuttoning and unzipping them.

"Oh sh\*t," I gasped. This was an actual fantasy of mine coming true. I've never had roadhead before. I scooted my seat back a little to give her more room. It couldn't be comfortable leaning over the middle like that. She got on her knees, her butt in the air. She pulled me out and licked the tip of my c\*ck. I groaned. She swirled her tongue around my head, making a whine come out of my mouth. She started to pump her hand, and I was about to beg her to please

swallow me when she did just that. Her mouth was hot and wet, and she started a rhythm, bobbing her head and moving her hand that was going to make me blow sooner rather than later. I felt my foot come off the accelerator, the car was slowing down. There was a honk behind me and I jumped, making her gag on my c\*ck and my eyes crossed. Sh\*t I was gonna get us in a car accident if I wasn't careful.

I relied on my training and focused on the road and not the epic blow job I was getting. I clenched my jaw, as she

hollowed out her cheeks and sucked hard. I felt her open her throat and take me deeper.

"F\*\*\*\*ck," I groaned out. I could feel the back of her throat, and then she shoved farther down and swallowed around me.

"Oh sh\*t, Shay, baby, I'm going to c\*m, f\*ck." I started panting. I held onto the steering wheel with one hand as she picked

up her pace, not giving a f\*ck when I swerved to avoid a slow car in front of me that I almost rammed into. I grabbed her

hair and, with an apology tumbling from my lips, I shoved her head down and came so f\*cking hard. My grunting and

groans were the only sounds in the car. I released her, and she dragged her tongue along my length, making sure she

cleaned every drop up and I f\*cking whimpered.

"That was yummy," she said, wiping the corners of her mouth. I looked down at my lap, my flaccid c\*ck glistening from

her saliva.

"That was f\*cking amazing," I whispered, looking back at the road. She giggled and put me back into my pants.

"You looked like you were having a hard time driving, thought I could help.

“Oh you helped, Sunshine. A lot.” She smiled and sat back in her seat. I pulled up and parked. I told her to stay in her seat as I got out and ran around the car. I helped her out and, keeping her hand in mine, walked with her to Bryce’s

apartment.

I put my key in and opened the door. She gasped as we walked in, and I had to say I was pleasantly surprised at all he accomplished in the ten minutes we left the restaurant. There were lit candles, three glasses of wine on the coffee table and two mattresses covered with comforters and pillows on the ground. He was standing there in his black boxer briefs

1/3

Our First Time

+3 Points >

with a single rose in his hand. She chuckled and skipped over to him. I had to smile. Who knew Bryce had a romantic streak in him? She took the flower from his hand and smelled it. Then, without a word, she put it on the table and whipped her shirt off. She had the prettiest hot pink lace bra on. She bent a little and untied her sandals and kicked them off, then shimmied out of her shorts, all while staring at Bryce. Her panties were bikini cut and hot pink as well.

“You’re gorgeous,” Bryce said. He bent and picked her up, she wrapped her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. They started kissing right away.

I moved to a plush armchair and sat. I took off my shoes, then my slacks. I unbuttoned my shirt and took it off. I sat there with my semi-hard c\*ck and watched as they made out. They were beautiful together. I never thought I’d ever share a woman, but I really liked how they looked together. I shucked my boxer briefs off as Bryce stood her on her feet and took off her bra and panties. He then took his underwear off and looked over at me. I was stroking myself, content on

enjoying the show.

He turned her, her eyes were big, she was panting, and her cheeks were flushed.

“Look at him,” he said to her. He started rubbing her shoulders and she leaned into him, her eyes becoming half-mast. “He

likes looking at you and why not? You have beautiful long legs, flared hips, a small waist and perky, soft breasts with the

prettiest pink n\*pples.”

Her chest was heaving as he spoke and she watched me pump my c\*ck. Her green eyes were darkening. He reached

down and picked her up from behind her knees and opened her legs for me to see her dripping p\*ssy. Wet and glistening,

getting itself ready to be penetrated by one of us. He had her legs spread wide while he held her for my visual pleasure.

Her head was leaning back onto his shoulder as she watched me.

“Touch yourself, pretty girl. Play with that pretty clit while he jerks himself.” Her body shuddered at the sound of his

voice. Goosebumps erupted on her arms.

“He likes to watch you, baby. He likes to see the effects we have on you. Bryson has wanted you just as badly as I have.

You’re all we think about. He looks like your classic good boy, the boy next door, all charm and eagerness, like a golden

retriever. He likes to please the people he cares about. He’ll make sure you’re taken care of any possible way. He’s a

protector.” Here he smirked, and I narrowed my eyes, pumping faster as Shay fluttered her fingers over her clit, and then

pushed one finger inside of her. She gasped, and I groaned.

“But don’t let that good ol boy act fool you. He’s a killer, he can snap an enemy’s neck quickly and quietly. I may be big,

rough and dominant, but our boy there is a psycho.”

The moment he said that, I felt my body change. He knew me, he knew my dark side, we’ve been contracted on a couple

of “training” missions to take down a couple of bad men. My good boy charm vanished, my eyes frosted over, and a

wicked smile came over my face.

Shay’s breath hitched, her hips started moving in tight circles as she used a second finger to f\*ck herself. I fell to my

knees and hands and started to crawl over to them. Bryce lowered her.

“Be a good girl baby and get on your knees, keep those legs spread wide,” Bryce commanded.

She did as she was told, and I got on my back and shimmed myself between her legs. I centered myself with her p\*ssy over my face. I reached out and wrapped my arms around her thighs and brought her down over me.

She cried out as I speared my tongue into her p\*ssy. I made her smother my face as I licked and nipped at her flesh. I f\*cked her with my tongue and then flicked her clit. Her moans and cries were music to my ears. I felt her bend and all of a sudden she was swallowing my c\*ck again. I groaned into her p\*ssy making her squeal. Then I felt a shift and looked up to see Bryce eating her ass. As he ate her, he used two fingers to stretch her back entrance. Lucky f\*cker. I’ll get that part of her soon though. Her mouth left me, and she was sobbing in pleasure, begging for a release. Bryce and I doubled our efforts and she shattered. Her scream was long and loud, she f\*cked my face and I glorified in it.

2/3

Our First Time

I was still hard as f\*ck, but before she continued sucking me, Bryce gave her a condom and she put it on me.

“You ready for that ass, brother?” he asked me.

“F\*ck yes,” I said.

She sheathed me, and then I saw Bryce hand her lube.

“I’m scared,” she whispered.

+8 Points)

“It’s okay, baby, we’ll go slow, I’ll help you,” Bryce said. My sheathed d\*ck was generously lubed. She came over me and I spread her cheeks and growled. I wanted her ass so badly. I took great deep breaths to try and control the beast inside me that wanted to rut her until she screamed.

Bryce held her under the arms and I guided her to the tip of my c\*ck. I clenched my jaw as Bryce helped her get me past that first initial pop inside of her. She gasped loudly. Bryce bounced her on me, just my tip moving gently in and out of

her.

“That’s it, pretty girl. You’re doing so well. Taking his c\*ck in your ass like the good girl that you are.”

She whimpered, holding on to his arms. I held her hips and just watched as my c\*ck disappeared into her ass until I was fully in her. She moaned, and I held still, letting her adjust, my muscles tense.

“Whenever you’re ready, Sunshine,” I said hoarsely.

She moved slowly, up and down, in small increments. First she let out little whimpers, and then she started moving faster, and I watched as my c\*ck glided in and out of her the more comfortable she got.

“F\*ck yes,” I gritted through clenched teeth. She was rocking up and down. The pleasure zipped up my spine. I held her hips and helped her move. Once she got a rhythm, Bryce stepped up with his c\*ck in his hand, and she opened wide. She blew him while riding me and it was everything. This is how it should be. The three of us enjoying ourselves like this.

Our moans filled the room. I looked at Bryce’s face, his head was thrown back, he was biting his lip, his eyes were closed. He was in heaven. Our girl’s mouth brought him immense pleasure. Her ass was rocking my world. So tight, squeezing my c\*ck to death. I reached around her and started rubbing her clit. She squealed and came apart. Her ass strangling my c\*ck. I thrust up three times and came, my body tense as I filled the condom. Bryce’s roar was one of pure pleasure. He watched as he pumped himself in her mouth and came down her throat.

“F\*ck!” he shouted again as more c\*m came out of him. Then he pulled himself out and collapsed next to me, as she fell

forward onto my legs.

“Perfect,” I panted out.

“Yes,” he said.

Shay giggled, and I slapped her ass making her squeal.

“It was everything,” she said.

It really was. I couldn’t wait to do it again.

Misunderstanding

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 158 -**

12-15 minutes

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Misunderstanding

Shay

“God! YES!” I screamed out as Bryson pumped in my ass and Bryce thrust up into my p\*ssy. I was straddling Bryce, he was holding my t\*ts, my hands on top of his as they both kept me up all night long. They couldn’t get enough of me and, honestly, I couldn’t get enough of them.

We were sweaty and covered in fluids. Both of them have made me squirt at least once. We smelled of s\*x because we had been at it for hours. Every time we got done, not five minutes would go by before one of them rolled me over and put me in whatever position they wanted, and that I would allow, and I allowed it all.

I’ve had both of them in my mouth, p\*ssy or ass multiple times. I was completely boneless, and I am pretty sure I’m dehydrated. They both groaned as they came at the same time. I collapsed on top of Bryce as Bryson collapsed on top of me. Bryce grunted but wrapped his arms around both of us.

“I’m so spent,” I panted. They both let out low chuckles.

“We need hydration,” Bryce said.

“We need sleep. You two have to work tomorrow. It’s three in the morning,” I said.

They both groaned. Bryson pulled out of me and walked to the kitchen to throw away the condom he had on. I winced a little as I rolled off of Bryce.

“Let’s shower,” Bryson said, coming back and lifting me into his arms.

“How can you have the energy to lift me?” I asked, snuggling into him.

“I’ll always have enough energy to lift you, Sunshine. Having you in my arms is my dream come true.”

He is so sweet now. He’s been literally a beast while f\*cking me. He’s been relentlessly pounding into me in whatever hole he decided to use. He does make sure I love it, but he’s like the energizer bunny.

He started the shower in the bathroom with me still in his arms. We got in, and he rinsed both of us off before he started washing me. He smiled at me as I stared into his eyes.

"I can't believe you're mine," I whispered. I didn't mean to say it, but it was true. I didn't think I would ever have something like this. I really hoped it worked out for all of us. Having both of them in my life, I want this forever. How did this happen so fast? I needed a talk with my girls and James.

His smile became bigger. "Shay, I am so d\*mn happy you have no idea. I feel like I've been waiting for you my whole life. I didn't even feel like this..." he stopped and rolled his lips inside his mouth.

"What?" I asked, washing him with my hands, feeling his muscles ripple under my palms.

"I don't want to say her name," he mumbled.

"Christine?" I asked. He nodded. "Say it, Bryson. Don't let her keep you from expressing things just because she's a bad

memory.

"I never felt this way with Christine. I loved her, don't get me wrong, but I didn't feel this all-encompassing feeling. I want to crawl into your skin and wear you," he said, chuckling.

My mouth dropped open. "That's creepy, but I get what you're saying," I said, thinking about his words. I kind of felt like that too, like I just wanted to sew my skin to his so we couldn't be separated. But I wasn't going to voice that insane thought.

Misunderstanding

The curtain moved and Bryce got in. It was a tight fit. I giggled as our limbs bumped into each other, and even Bryce and Bryson brushed against each other with curses.

"My shower is so much bigger. We'll fit just perfectly both in my tub and the shower."

"And your bed," Bryce said.

"Yes, and my bed."

“I changed the sheets and blankets on the mattresses. I’ll put them back in the rooms tomorrow. Time for bed,” Bryce said as we all finished showering.

He had ice water for Bryson and me as we walked back into the living room. I downed my glass. I was so thirsty. I then collapsed on the mattresses. They both dove in next to me and snuggled me in between them. I faced Bryson and Bryce snuggled behind me. I kissed Bryson and turned my head and captured Bryce in a kiss. I threw my leg over Bryson’s hip and snuggled into his chest.

Bryce wrapped his right arm around my waist and got in real close. I felt a kiss on the top of my head and one on the back of my head. We all sighed at the same time and I thought it was the sweetest sound I’ve ever heard. The sighs sounded like we were all saying finally. It was my last thought before I fell asleep.

“So, you’re saying they’re moving in with you today, and you’re worried people might think it’s too fast? Who are people?” Savvy asked.

“Yeah, Shay. Why worry about others? Are you happy?” James asked.

We were at Sip and Click, where people come to plug in their laptops and work or game or whatever it is they do online.

There were a couple even streaming.

“I don’t know. The Becks? I don’t want to disappoint them. They’ve funded my life. What if they don’t approve? I’m not

Dawson. I’m not their child.”

“First, pretty sure Aria would smack you for saying that. They love you like you’re their own. Secondly, they approve of how fast Dawson moved with me, so I don’t think you’ll have a problem there. What’s the real reason?” Isha asked.

“What if this is just a fling for them?”

“Is it for you?” Ava asked.

I shook my head. “No, I really like them. Like I really like them.”

“Are you in love?” James asked.

“Isn’t it too soon to be saying that?”

“Pretty sure I fell in love while I was in Vegas with Dawson and the guys. Getting to know them over text was fun,” Isha

said.

“I fell in love with Mac and Jack in like a week. We couldn’t get enough of each other, and being away from them was hard.

I pointed at Savvy and nodded. “That’s how I feel.”

“Savage and Rage didn’t give me a choice. They knew I was it for them, and they were just all up in my business until I admitted I loved them too,” James said, and we all laughed.

“My friend Nicole fell in love with one of her husbands first before the other two. But she fell fast once she was with all

three, Savvy said. “I’m pretty sure there’s no timeline on when to fall in love.”

“It’s only been five days for me. I mean with Bryce, obviously the s\*xual chemistry was there. God, he blew my mind. And

2/5

Misunderstanding

+5 Points

with Bryson, our personalities clicked the moment we laid eyes on each other. They’re both insanely hot. And I feel safe

with them.”

“That sounds like a good start to lust, like, and love to me,” Isha said and the others nodded.

“Aaron and I took a minute. We dated for three months before he told me he loved me. But the minute I said it back, he became a whole different person. He went from sweet to possessive, obsessive and a beast in bed. I loved it. He’s a great daddy too. He is so protective of Gemma. And this one, I have a feeling it’s a boy. I don’t have the same symptoms I had with Gem. Aaron will be a great boy’s dad too. I can see him throwing baseballs and footballs with him and

volunteering for all the coaching.”

I sighed. “I want that. But I feel like now I am being greedy and the universe is going to mess with me. I’m so happy right

now.”

“I don’t think it’s a fling for them, Shay. Dawson’s told me how they look at you when you are all in the office. Hell, Ford and

Mic called it at the first meeting you all had. When they came home, they were all like, “Shay’s about to become a throuple,

and they were right,” Isha said.

“Oh God,” I moaned, covering my face. “Do you think they’re going to give them a hard time at work?”

“Oh, most definitely. You’re a little sister to them. They’re going to see it as their right.” Savvy, Ava, and James laughed.

An electronic chime rang out as the café door opened. I looked over and groaned.

“What?” James asked.

“That’s my ex. Quick, let’s leave.”

We all discreetly got up from the table. Carson was looking at his phone, typing something as he walked by our table. I was almost past him when I tripped over the chair next to me and bumped into him.

“Whoa,” he said, and then his eyes widened. “Shay, hey baby.”

“She is not your baby,” James said as he came over to me and wrapped an arm around my waist.

With wide eyes, I looked at James, and he winked at me.

“Who are you?” Carson asked.

“Not that it’s any of your business, but I’m Shay’s boyfriend.”

Carson’s brows furrowed. “Then what about Charles, weren’t you on a date with him?”

“We were on a break, now we’re back together,” James thought fast.

Carson’s left brow went up. “And then who…” he stopped and clamped his mouth shut.

“Who what?” I asked.

“Nothing. Forget about it. Well, I’m not sure if I believe this?”

“Why?” I asked.

“You just don’t give off that boyfriend-girlfriend vibe.”

“Well, I am her boyfriend.” James turned to me and grabbed my cheeks and kissed me. Just then, the door chime went off and I heard a growl. James and my heads whipped towards the noise and Bryson and Bryce with Dawson, Ford, Mic and Davis were there. Isha, held up her phone. They got here quickly.

Bryson started to rush over, Bryce tried to grab for him. The look on Bryson’s face was feral, and James whispered, “Oh

sh\*t.”

3/5

(Misunderstanding

I pushed James away and jumped into Bryson's arms.

+5 Points

"It's not what you think," I said quickly. The look he gave me had me paling and my heart stopping. I whimpered as he let

go

of me and I slid down his body. He gently gave me to Bryce, and he turned and walked out. Ford and Mic followed him.

"No," I cried out.

"It's okay, baby, I'll talk to him. But what's going on?"

"Baby? I thought you said he's your boyfriend," Carson said.

"This is my ex. James was pretending to be my boyfriend," I said to Bryce.

"Was he bothering you?"

"Yeah, he called me baby and acted like he had a right to, so James stepped in."

"Thanks for looking out for our girl," Bryce said to James, who nodded.

"So, this is your boyfriend?" Carson asked.

"Yes," I said. Bryce puffed out with pride. "And so is the man that left."

"Wow, Shay, you sure have become a sl\*t since you left me, haven't you?"

I gasped and the next thing I knew, Carson was on the floor, howling about his nose. Bryce had punched him and as his face turned with the punch, James decked him too.

"That's my best friend you're talking about, a\*shole," James shouted.

"Come on baby, let's get you out of here."

Bryce wrapped his arm around me, and we all scuttled out of the café. Mic and Ford were down the block with Bryson. They both looked like they were trying to talk him off a ledge. Their hands were moving so frantically.

“I better go talk to him,” I said.

“Just wait a minute, pretty girl. Let him cool off some more.”

“I don’t want him to think I cheated. And I need to introduce him to James.”

“I know baby, and you will.”

Just then, I heard Mic call James over.

“Ohhh,” I whined. Bryce held me in his arms.

“It’s okay, Shay, I’ll explain everything,” James said as he passed us.

“I should be the one doing this,” I said.

“No, I think this way is better,” Isha said.

“Hi, I’m Isha, this is Savvy and Ava. We’re Shay’s closest friends.”

“And you’re Dawson’s, Mic’s Ford’s and Davis’ wife. Where are the little ones? I’d like to meet them,” Bryce said. I melted at how easily he acted with my friends.

“They’re at their grandmother’s house with Ava’s daughter Gemma. Maybe next time. Babe, we have to have a barbecue this weekend. How about Sunday?”

“Whatever you want, baby,” Dawson said.

“Great, I’ll let Shay know the details.”

Misunderstanding

+8 Points >

Bryce and I nodded. We both turned back to Bryson and I saw James talking to him. Bryson was stiff and nodded a couple of times. Watching him, I realized something. I was afraid of losing him and if I was afraid of losing him this early in our relationship, then I really must be

in love with him, and with Bryce. Bryce confessed he knew about James on the night he broke in. I am glad I explained things to him. I should have mentioned James to Bryson. Maybe all of this could

have been avoided.

James held out his hand, and Bryson took it. They shook hands and all of them started walking back towards us. Bryson was still a little stiff in his movements, but what worried me most was he wouldn't look at me. I watched him as they got closer and closer. Then he looked at me. He stopped in front of me and swallowed hard.

"I'm sorry," he said in a low voice. There was such vulnerability in his eyes.

Bryson let me go, and I jumped into Bryson's arms. He picked me up and buried his face in my neck, inhaling deeply.

"I'm so sorry. It really wasn't what it seemed," I said.

"I know, James explained it all to me. I'm sorry the first thought that went through my head was you cheated. I should

have trusted you more."

"No, that would have been my first thought too. I promise you, I will never have another man's lips on mine again, except Bryce's, of course."

Bryson chuckled. "Of course," he said. Then he brushed his lips with mine and I felt my world become good again.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 159 -**

10-12 minutes

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Conner

Three months of freedom is what I've enjoyed so far. Even though being locked up and with the money my family made, life wasn't too hard on the inside. Stupid alcohol and dumb ass decisions made in an instant are what got me where I am

Fat now.

The dingy apartment I found a couple of days after leaving the Colorado Territorial Corrections Facility was not my style. My father promised to find me a better place. It was time I got my life back on track. I have learned a couple of new skills. these last couple of years. One of them is wood working. My dad and I were going to find a warehouse where I could set up shop and start building my own furniture. The mistakes I made three years ago haunt me and I need to atone for my

sins.

Losing Bryson as a friend killed me. I should never have given in to my fantasies about being with Bryson. I knew he wasn't into men, and when Christine convinced me that f\*cking her would be just like f\*cking Bryson, I caved. Because I wanted to feel where he'd been, and imagine it was him I was f\*cking. But I got caught up, because being in Christine felt pretty f\*cking good and that's when I realized I could have both. Unbeknownst to anyone, Christine had been the first girl I ever f\*cked. I used to date women for show, but I never f\*cked any of them, which is why none of my relationships ever worked out. I had this fantasy that I could talk to Bryson, and we could share Christine, and I was going to do that when he got home from his security training. I had been f\*cking Christine the whole time he was gone and on the day he came home I had told her it was going to be our last time until I talked to Bryson. She was all for it.

I saw the hurt on his face when he looked at me. The betrayal that came across gutted me. He wouldn't listen to either of us. He just ruthlessly cut us out of his life. So, I started drinking and one night I convinced myself that I could make him

listen.

I got in my car and ran into a light pole from swerving to avoid hitting a woman and her child that was crossing the street. I got two and a half years in the correctional facility. I was lucky to be honest. I could have killed them and then gotten

life. Now here I was ready to start over.

I met my dad at the warehouse and, to my surprise, it was exactly what I needed. It also came with a little living area in a loft and I told my dad this was where I would start over. We went to a couple of lumberyards and he and a couple of his buddies helped me lug slabs of wood into the warehouse. Then we went and bought all the tools I needed. I had the best dad. He

was all I had after mom died when I was younger, and I hated that I disappointed him with my actions.

After he left, I started on my first piece of furniture. I was making him a table for his living room as a thank you for always

standing by me.

Three days later I was finished with my dad's table. He bought me a big F-250 Super Duty King Ranch Ford truck. Seriously, my dad was awesome. I was driving through Denver on my way to my dad's when I got caught up on Brand Street in some light traffic. I was stopped, looking around at all the people and tapping my fingers on the steering wheel when a man burst out of a building a block ahead and across the street from where I was. He was pissed. Two guys came out of the same door he just did and ran after him. They stopped right across the street from me and the nosy f\*ck that I was, I stared. That's when the man turned my way and my mouth dropped open. It was Bryson. I slumped a little in my truck. He had his hands on his hips and he was looking down. I could see anger and hurt just rolling off of him. The two guys stopped in front of him. I only caught a few sentences, like, let her explain, it's not what it looks like, and you don't know him, he's one hundred percent into c\*ck. That had my brow lifting. I looked at the building where he came from and a bunch of people had come out. They all looked down the street at Bryson and the two guys. Then a really good-looking mixed-race man walked over to them. He said his name was James and that he was just protecting Shay from her douche bag ex. Bryson's head snapped up at that, and he looked back at the people that were crowded outside of the

1/3

<Conner

+ Points

building. There were so many gorgeous women and some really good-looking men that I couldn't tell who they were talking about. That was until Bryson walked over to the crowd and a stunning blonde went from the arms of one man and launched herself into Bryson's arms. He grabbed her like she was his lifeline.

The guy that she had been clinging to stepped up to them and wrapped both of them in his arms. He said something that had both Bryson and the girl chuckling. My line of cars started moving, and I had to drive away. Who were they to Bryson? Was that his new girlfriend? Who was the guy? I pulled over and looked in my sideview mirror. They all went their separate ways. The girl left with the other gorgeous women and the mixed-raced guy, while Bryson left with the group

men.

of

I don't know what came over me, but I followed them when they got into a black SUV. I stayed several car lengths behind, but I think I got made, because the SUV took several right-hand turns and I had a feeling the person driving was watching to see if I was following them.

But that was okay, because I got the license plate number, so when they took another right-hand turn, I just went straight and got on my phone to call someone I met while on the inside.

"Hey, it's Conner. Yeah, I need you to look something up for me." I gave him the plate number.

"Becks Security? Really, body guarding, tracking and rescuing missions. Alright bud, thanks." I hung up. So, Bryson must work for this place. Sounds about right considering he was working for a small security firm when everything blew up.

God, he looked good. I needed to see him again. A plan was forming in my mind and I bit my bottom lip. I didn't want to come across as some weird stalker, I just wanted to see more of Bryson. Maybe if I became friends with the girl, the one that looked to be important to him, or maybe that guy. But what if he told them about me? Would he have done that? I

just wasn't sure.

I got to my dad's. He was happy to see his new living room side table. It was lacquered and sealed, polished within an inch of its life. It was beautiful and perfect. I was really proud of what I had accomplished.

After spending a couple of hours with my dad, I ran to the store for tonight's dinner and there she was. The blonde. I observed her from afar. She was picking out vegetables, some fruits

and laughing with the guy behind the deli counter. She was so enchanting. There was something innocent about her and I found myself wanting to get closer. I walked over to some cantaloupe and picked one up. Flicking it with my middle finger like I always saw my dad doing to hear the hollowness. Did that mean it was ripe or not ripe?

“Trying to figure out if it’s ripe?” a sweet voice asked. I jumped and inhaled sharply. She was even more beautiful up

close.

“Um, yeah. My dad said something. If it’s hollow, it isn’t ripe, I think.

“Well, I don’t know about how it sounds, but I do know if you smell here at the stem point and if it’s sweet smelling and has a little give to it, it’s ripe,” she said with a beautiful smile.

“Thank you. I’m pretty hopeless about picking out fruit.”

“Well, now you’ll be a cantaloupe expert,” she said, with a soft chuckle.

“Yeah,” I said with a slight laugh. “I’m... Con,” I said, not wanting to give her my full name just yet. I was just being cautious. I wanted to know more about Bryson now, and I didn’t want to scare her away.

“I’m Shay. You live around here?”

“Um, yeah, I live about five minutes away. I just bought a warehouse and live in a loft there. I make furniture.”

“Oh, really, like with your hands? You design it and then build it?” She asked, moving her hands like she was putting together a box.

Conner

I laughed, “Yeah something like that. Need any furniture?” I teased.

+8 Points X

She smiled, “No, but I’ll keep you in mind if you have a business card. I have a lot of friends that love stuff like that. My brother owns a security firm with his partners, and they are always buying hand-crafted stuff for the office.”

“Oh, I don’t have a card, but could I give you my number? Maybe if they say they want something new you could give it to

them?”

“Sure,” she said. I rattled it off, and she saved it on her phone. She then texted me and I heard my phone ping.

“There now you have mine, so when I do have any interest in becoming a client you’ll know it’s me.”

“I’ll save you under Sunshine, because you’re like a happy girl, full of sunshine,” I am corny as f\*ck.

She started giggling. “That’s what one of my boyfriends calls me. He says I’m his ray of Sunshine.”

“Boyfriends? As in plural?” I was shocked.

“Oh, yeah, I have two. Bryce and Bryson. They work for my brother and his partners. Well, I do too. I’m their CFO.”

“That’s so different. Good for you,” I said, genuinely meaning it.

“Thanks,” she said with a beaming smile. “Anyway, I have dinner to cook for them. See ya around,” she said with a wave.

“Yeah, see ya,” I mumbled, waving back. So Bryson was in a throuple. Interesting, and so f\*cking lucky. She seems amazing. I was a little jealous on two fronts. One, she has the man I wanted and two, I really liked her and was jealous she had the life that should be mine. Bryson, me and another woman. But there was an obstacle in my way. The other man.

Now I needed a different plan. Something to think about.

Roc

So, what do we think of Conner? I kind of like his aloofness but I think there might be a little psycho in there. Not sure where he's going. In my head I see a struggle between good guy and bad guy. I'll have to make some beef jerky and figure it out lol.

## The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 160 -

9-12 minutes

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Caught and Narrow Escape

Carson

\*\*\*\*\*g a\*sholes. That f\*cking sl\*t!" I roared as I slammed into my apartment. Those d\*cks broke my f\*cking nose. The doc said I had gotten lucky that the second punch straightened my nose back or else it would have been a really painful process to snap it back in place because the first punch almost shattered it.

They both hit hard, but that first guy, f\*ck, it felt like a brick hit my face. Who in the f\*ck was that guy? Shay claimed he was her boyfriend, but the date she had the other night was with the auburn-haired guy who stormed out of the place. I've never seen this guy before. And I knew the black guy wasn't her boyfriend. He screamed gay. He was dressed way too nicely, and he had lip gloss on for God's sake. Did they think I was a f\*cking m\*ron?

Shay really has changed. It's only been like fifteen months. How in the hell has she changed so much? She was so innocent and naive when we got together. She was like that in school too, and that's what drew me to her when I saw her again. Now, I can't lie, she still has that beautiful innocence about her, but obviously someone's corrupted her.

A knock on my door startled me. Who in the f\*ck could that be? I opened the door, and a fist flew and hit me in the nose.

"F\*\*\*\*CK!" I screamed.

"You made Shay cry! What in the f\*ck did you say to her?"

I looked up and there was that simp Charles. How in the f\*ck did he find out where I lived?

“What in the hell are you doing here? How did you find out where I lived, and how do you know I made Shay cry? I didn’t make her cry, some a\*shole did when he walked away from her.

“I’ve been following Shay. I know her every move now. Soon, I’ll be able to save her from the corrupted people in her life. I followed you from the café, to the doctors and finally here. I won’t let anyone hurt Shay,” he growled before turning and storming out of my apartment.

“You’re a f\*cking psycho!” I screamed, slamming my door. I ran to the bathroom to check my bandaged nose. The bandage was covered in blood. “F\*ck,” I said in a nasal voice. I grabbed my keys and went back to the doctors.

An hour later with a new bandage, I was still seething. I looked over at my table where the cameras were. I needed to get those installed. I swooped them into a bag and drove to Shay’s house. I drove by it and didn’t see any cars in the driveway. I looked around the street. There were a couple of cars, but they were empty.

I parked down the street and, with a hat lowered on my head, made my way to Shay’s house. I looked in the windows and didn’t see anyone inside. She must still be out. I tried the windows and found them locked. I walked around the house, saw a sliding door and tried it, locked. F\*ck how was I supposed to get inside? Did she have an alarm?

I put my face to the window and covered the sides of my eyes to peer in. I looked at the front door from the sliding glass door and didn’t see an alarm panel. If I break the glass here, I can reach through and unlock the door. I can set up the cameras and then leave. By the time she notices the broken glass and calls the cops, I’ll be long gone. I searched the backyard for a rock when I heard squealing tired off in the distance and a revving engine. Was that vehicle coming here? There’s no way right? But something was screaming at me to get out of there. I ran to the other side of the yard and scrambled over the fence to her neighbor’s yard. I fell hard on the ground and heard a menacing growl. I looked up, and ten feet away were two Dobermann’s.

“Oh sh\*t. Good doggies,” I said. As I stood up, they both lowered their heads, growls and sharp barks coming from them. I took a step to the side, and they took off, running straight for me.

“SH\*\*\*\*T!” I screeched. I ran to the fence on the other side and scrambled as fast as I could up it. One of them got hold

of my pant leg and started shaking its head violently.

“Nooooo,” I yelled, before yanking my leg hard and toppling over the fence with a crash onto my head. I was on the sidewalk on the other side. Thank God, I ran the way towards my parked car. I limped to my car and threw myself in, just as two police cruisers came speeding by. I started my car, did a quick U-turn and took off for my apartment. That was f\*cking close. I still don’t know if those squealing tires were for me, but I didn’t want to take the chance of getting caught.

D\*mn, was she worth all this? Maybe I should give up and find somewhere else to live. No, she needed to learn a lesson that she can’t treat me this way. She loved me once and most likely still had some feelings for me. You don’t just stop loving someone after dating for four years and in only a year and three months’ time, right?

I got back to my apartment and checked my leg out. There were just a few bloody scratches around my ankle, one on my elbow where I fell, and I was pretty sure my pinky on my right hand was sprained or broken. F\*ck what a day. I needed to

rest and regroup.

Mic

Man today was drama-filled, but it sure was fun. I thought, chuckling. I’m really liking Bryce and Bryson for Shay. They remind me of us with Isha. I can see them being together like us. The emotion I felt coming off of Bryson when he thought Shay cheated on him was telling. I had looked at Ford, and he nodded. He felt it too.

“You love her?” I had asked, when we finally caught up with Bryson after he stormed out of Sip and Click. When Isha texted us that Shay’s ex was at the café, we practically bolted from the meeting we were having with the guys. I yelled that Shay might be in trouble and Bryce and Bryson were on our tail, jumping into Dawson’s SUV with us. Luckily, the café

was only a few short miles away from us.

“Yes, I’m pretty sure I do,” he mumbled.

“Then give her a chance to explain. It’s not what you think,” Ford said.

“Plus, James is a good guy, you’ll like him once you get to know him,” I said.

“Yeah you don’t know him, he’s 100% into c\*ck,” Ford stated.

Once we got him to calm down, James introduced himself and explained everything. Bryson’s head snapped over to look

at Shay when James said he was protecting her from her ex.

I sighed with relief when Bryson went to her, and she jumped into his arms and he buried his face in her neck. I looked at Dawson, and he nodded. Davis had a huge smile on his face. I looked at our wife and she was smiling. All was right in the world again.

“I think we’re being followed,” Dawson mumbled as he drove us back to the firm. Bryce and Bryson looked behind us and

so did Davis and I. There were three or four cars behind us and I furrowed my brow.

“I don’t see anything,” I said.

“I’m going to make a few rights. Watch the big black truck.”

I saw the truck then, We watched with every right we took it did the same. But we were in the city, so it could just be a coincidence. When Dawson made a fourth right and the truck went straight, we all relaxed.

“Guess, I was wrong,” he mumbled.

We went back to the firm and finished our meeting, then I made some calls to some clients for follow-ups. I got an alert on my computer screen and I clicked on it. I made a sharp inhale. The cameras we turned back on at our old house, and they activated with movement in the backyard. Maybe we need some in the front of the house. I watched as a guy cupped

## Caught and Narrow Escape

his hands and pressed his face into the sliding glass door after trying to open it. I hit a button on my office phone.

“Yo,” Ford said, just as Dawson and Davis came bursting into my office.

“Got an alert at our old house. Some guy is looking into the house from the backyard.”

+8 Pointi

“F\*ck, I’m not even on my computer,” Ford said. I heard some clicking. Dawson and Davis were on the phone to the police and Shay seeing where she was at.

“Let’s go,” Ford said.

We ran to the SUV. Bryce and Bryson were both sent to a venue to do an evening security job for a couple of hours. Dawson sped through the streets. I pulled up the footage on my phone.

“He’s looking for something,” I said. Dawson took a sharp turn, tires squealing.

“Wait, he’s looking around frantically, f\*ck he just took off over our fence into Mrs. Bray’s backyard.

Davis and Ford chuckled, I smiled and Dawson grunted. We all knew Mrs. Bray had two Dobermans that loved her. They were extremely protective of her and their territory. Mr. and Mrs. Bray raised and bred Doberman’s. When Mr. Bray

passed, Mrs. Bray stopped their breeding business and kept two for herself and raised them. Those dogs would tear this person apart if they got a hold of him.

We pulled up to the house and checked the perimeter. Davis held up something and walked over to us.

“It’s a camera,” I said.

“Yeah, looks like the kind we have in the house and out here,” Ford said.

“Who is this guy?” Davis asked.

“I don’t know, but we need to find out. Where are James and the girls?” Dawson asked.

“Shay’s at the store. She said they all went their separate ways after the movie they went to after the café incident. She

was going to stop by the store to grab stuff for dinner tonight,” Davis said.

“Thank f\*ck she wasn’t here. Alright, I’m going back to the office. One of you stays here and waits for her. You guys figure

out who is going to relieve Bryce and Bryson, so they can come home early. I’m sure this is going to freak her out. The image of this guy isn’t really clear, the shadows are obscuring his face and the hat’s pretty low. But I think I can get the image cleared up so we can show Shay and the guys,” Dawson said.

“Not it,” I called out before Ford and Davis could. They grumbled. No one else was available right now to relive Bryce and

Bryson. I chuckled and slapped my hands together before rubbing them. I get to wait here and relax by the pool.