

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 111 -

9-11 minutes

My Unit

Dawson

Why did I not listen to my girl? My head was pounding, and now I was racking my brain about what happened last night because I have a feeling I did something that I would normally not do. Taking inventory of my body, I could feel I was naked. There were limbs on me and heads, a leg over mine, an arm across my stomach, heavy heads on my stomach, shoulder, and chest. I swear to God if I open my eyes, and there are women who aren't Isha in bed with me, I am going to off myself.

I peeked one eye open and then the other. There was a dark brown head on my chest and a blonde head on my stomach, a snort sounded close to my ear and I turned my head and Davis' face was inches from mine.

Holy sh*t, I f*cked my boyfriends. I just know I did. I closed my eyes and tried to remember what happened last night. I remember doing shots with Aaron, then someone brought up a game of Truth or Dare. I think it was Rage's President, Wolf, but I told him I would not be touching anyone that wasn't in my unit. I remember a smirk on his face. I ended up doing body shots off of Ford, Mic and Davis, and they did the same to each other and me. Sh*t I think I even did. something with Aaron after a couple of shots. What was it? Oh God, he held a shot glass in his mouth and I swooped in and took it. Why do I drink? My d*ck is spent, I feel drained. How? I don't really get hard with just the guys, so why am I drained?

I looked down at my men, they were out, and I was loath to wake them. They seemed so peaceful right now, but I bet their heads were going to be pounding the moment they opened their eyes too, but I needed to know what time it was. My phone wasn't ringing, so I am guessing it wasn't noon or past noon. I rubbed my eyes and then let my left hand drop and I felt something hard hit. Feeling around, I grabbed it and brought it to my face. It was my phone. I turned it on and saw it was only ten. Thank f*ck. I punched in my code and there was Isha, naked in a dressing room, her fingers on her p*ssy. My d*ck stirred and started to get hard, so that's how it happened. Then a memory slammed into my head.

Flashback to last night

"I miss our girl. I really wish I didn't tell her she could spend the night at Savvy's," I slurred.

"I miss her too. Look how pretty she is," Ford held his phone up, and it was Isha in the plane bathroom showing her breasts. I groaned, I loved her t*ts.

"F*ck she's fine, is that your girl?"

I looked over my shoulder and there was a prospect looking at Ford's phone.

"F*ck off!" I roared, which got the attention of Rage and Savage, and that guy disappeared.

"My favorite pictures are these," I said, pulling Isha's dressing room pictures.

Ford and I both groaned, that had Mic and Davis wanting to know what we were looking at. So, I showed them.

"She's so gorgeous, her t*ts God, I love them," Mic said.

"I love her mouth, and she's getting better and better and deep throating my fat c*ck," Davis slurred, and then to my astonishment he unzipped his pants and started stroking himself.

"Okay, guys, time for you all to get a room. Aaron, I've got you a room next to ours that's unoccupied. Let's go buddy," Rage said. He had to pick Aaron up and throw him over his shoulder.

"Let's go guys, Savage said, telling Davis to put his nice d*ck away so he can walk.

They pushed us into a room with a king-sized bed. Mic and Ford started making out and ripping each other's clothes off.

My Unit

+ Paints >

I took my boots and pants off and stripped out of my shirt and then flopped in the middle of the bed. Davis flopped next to me naked, stroking himself again, watching Mic and Ford. I

picked up my phone and started looking at Isha's pictures. God, she was so beautiful, I got to the picture of her p*ssy close up, and I put my hand in my boxer briefs and started stroking myself. I closed my eyes, picturing her mouth on me. I was so lost in my thoughts and the next thing I knew a mouth was actually on me. My eyes snapped open and it was Davis. F*ck he was good at this.

End of Flashback

Yep, now I remember. Davis blew me and after that it was on. With images of Isha in my head, I let each of them blow me,

and then I watched as they all f*cked. I remember at one point I was so hard furiously pumping my d*ck when Ford

swallowed me on his hands and knees. Mic got behind him, and started f*cking him, and then Davis started f*cking Mic. Jesus, it was one giant sausage fest. After a minute, I assessed my feelings and realized I didn't regret it. They were my

boyfriends, soon my husbands. It was only natural.

I turned my head and kissed Davis awake. His eyes widened and then he smiled.

Then he grimaced and groaned, bringing a hand to his head.

"Yeah, me too, buddy. Come on you two, up, I have to piss," I said, running my fingers through Mic's and Ford's hair.

"Why is your d*ck so hard in front of my face? You need me to help you with that?" Ford asked.

"I think you all helped me enough last night," I mumbled.

Everyone froze, and I smirked. They were trying to remember.

"We sucked you off?" Mic asked, lifting his head and looking at me.

I nodded.

“F*ck how do I not remember that?” he groaned.

“Do you remember f*cking Ford while he sucked me off and then Davis f*cking you at the same time?”

“Wow, we did that? How much did we drink?” Davis asked.

“Too much. We got to go get our girl soon. I told her we’d pick her up at noon. I need to piss and shower, we all do. Oh,

and I need to go get our bags out of the SUV.”

I left them lying there as I pissed and hopped in the shower. I needed a toothbrush badly. While the guys were barely out of bed, I was already pulling on my pants and shirt. I went out to the SUV and got our bags. When I came back into the

room, they were all in the shower. By the time they got out, my teeth were brushed, and I had my gray suit on and

combing my hair.

“Why are we dressing up?” Davis asked as he pulled out his black suit.

“Because we’re taking all the women in our family out today for brunch at a ritzy place, and you have to dress up,” I lied.

“Oh okay,” he said.

By the time they were ready, it was eleven-fifteen. I had gone to the room that I was told Aaron was in to make sure he was up and ready. My friend wasn’t just up and ready, but he was f*cking chipper.

“How?” I asked.

“Coffee, there’s some in the kitchen, and it’s strong as f*ck.”

I went in search of some. I got four mugs and brought them back to the room. My guys down the thick brew.

“Sh*t that’s strong, but f*cking needed. Let’s go get our girl,” Ford said.

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My Unit

We all walked out into the common area. It was pretty deserted except for some prospects. The guys wondered why, but I didn’t say anything. I knew they were all at the homestead. Isha wanted the whole club there. They were special to her since they saved her life.

We pulled up to the homestead and Mac and Jack came out of the house immediately with Willow and Axel. I nodded at them and went into the house and straight out the back. My breath hitched at the sight of my girl. She was f*cking gorgeous, her white dress was beautiful, her black hair was piled on top of her head. She had the earrings and necklace the guys and I gave her. Aaron came out right behind me.

“I’m so f*cking excited Dawson. I get to marry my girl today.”

“And I get to commit to my guys. Let’s do this buddy,” I said, slapping him on the shoulder.

I walked up to Isha, and she beamed at me.

“You look beautiful, baby,” I said, leaning down and kissing her.

“You do too, very handsome. You ready?”

“Most definitely.”

Punky, one of the brothers, started strumming on a guitar. Everyone stood as Ava came down the aisle on her father’s arm. I looked at Aaron, he was beaming with tears in his eyes. He said I would have been his best man, and he was honored that he got to share this day with me.

Once Ava was handed off to Aaron, Isha and I looked down the aisle. Mac and Jack were talking to the guys as they

walked around the house. The guys were paying attention to them, not really watching where they were walking. When

Mac and Jack stopped walking and talking, the guys looked around and they froze. I couldn't help the chuckle that came out of me as their eyes widened, and they figured out what was going on. Davis' right hand came up and covered his mouth. Ford was in the middle of them, and he grabbed both of their hands and Mic had a hand on his chest. I heard Isha giggle and sob at the same time. I had hold of one of her hands and took my other hand and got a handkerchief out of

my pocket for her. I passed it to her, and she dabbed at her eyes. We watched as our men started walking down the

aisle. I thought about all we've been through, with us being SEALS together, fighting together, starting our business

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together, and sharing our girl. Watching my three best friends and lovers, tears filled my eyes. I loved them, I loved our girl and we were one big happy unit.

Ana Store And Some Revelations

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 112 -

7-9 minutes

Aria Strike And Some Revelations

Nora

This homestead is lovely. Very beautiful place. Watching Isha commit to her men and then the unconventional tattoo ceremony was very lovely to witness. I adore Ava and her young man. She is a beautiful bride and she is glowing. Her young man, Aaron, is very handsome and they make a beautiful couple.

I walked over to a table with lemonade. I was introduced to actual bikers and the women that are with them. Very colorful people. I liked them. I picked up a glass and took a sip. Perfection. Perfectly sweet and tart.

“Darling, do you see those little kids over there? I am going to go play with them. They are building a sand castle.”

I looked at Robert and smiled, “Practicing for our great-grandchild?”

He blushed, and I laughed, giving him a kiss. I was very happy with Robert.

“That’s not the man you used to be married to,” a feminine voice said to me. I turned in surprise and then my blood froze.

“Aria Strike,” I bit out between clenched teeth. I had to take a deep breath, I would not ruin my granddaughter’s day.

“Wow, you still know how to cut someone with just a look. I’ve always admired that,” she said to me with a small smile.

“What are you doing here? You aren’t exactly someone I thought I’d ever see again. And stay away from the man that just

walked away. I don’t need you trying to seduce him.”

“Scared he’d give in?”

“Not at all. Just like my first husband, he won’t fall for your considerable charms,” I said, looking her up and down with

disdain, d*mn it, she is still stunning.

“I was sorry to hear about him and your son. I couldn’t imagine losing Patrick or Dawson.”

“Wait, Dawson is your son?”

“Yes, I am Aria Becks now.”

“Ahh, so you are the A in P and A Becks.”

“Yes. Listen Nora. Can we let bygones be bygones? I was young, arrogant and a complete b*tch back then, and I am sorry for my actions. I adore Isha and I think for the sake of her, Dawson and the child in her belly, we should get along. We’re family now.”

I chuckled. Who would have thought I’d one day be family with the stunning Aria Strike? I’ll admit to myself that I was jealous of her when she first came on the modeling scene as an adult. She was perfection and at the time I was feeling very old. But I did get the best of her in the end.

“For the sake of Isha, Dawson and the baby,” I said, holding up my lemonade glass. She picked one up and clinked hers with mine.

“You’re still stunning,” she said to me, and that went a long way to melting my heart.

“Thank you, so are you. Please, take me to your husband and introduce me,” I said.

She smiled and I followed her. We stopped in front of a very good-looking man with salt and pepper hair and a massive man in a leather vest with a long beard with some sparse gray and a tiny woman next to him. They turned to us and I saw flashes of recognition in both of their eyes.

“Nora Ryan,” the man with salt and pepper hair said with a little awe in his voice.

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Ana Strike And Some Revelations

I smiled and looked both men up and down. Very good-looking.

“Holy sh*t. I had posters of you on my wall growing up. I stole them from my father. I used to jerk off to your image. You were and still are a fine ass broad,” the massive man said.

My smile grew huge and I chuckled. Well, that was a nice compliment if I did say so myself.

“Well, I am utterly charmed. I’m Isha’s grandmother.”

“You don’t look like anyone’s grandmother. Ever think about being with a biker?” An arm slipped around my waist, and I was hauled up against Roberts’ side.

“She has not,” he said, eyeing the massive man.

“Wolf, stop teasing Nora,” the other man said.

“Who’s teasing, my old lady and I would be honored,” he said.

The tiny woman beside him giggled and nodded.

Well, I felt myself blush, and I was flattered.

“Mrs. Ryan, I am Patrick Becks. I’m Dawson’s father. This is Wolf. He is the President of the Lords of Chaos, a friend.”

“More than friends, we saved Isha’s life, we’re family.”

“I’m sorry, what did you just say?” I asked. My heart rat picking up. “What do you mean you saved Isha’s life?”

“She didn’t tell you about her kidnapping?” Wolf asked and then he smiled wickedly. “Oh, someone is in trouble.”

“Oh, she will be. But not today, I’ll wait until I can get her alone,” I said, looking around and catching my grandchild’s eye. Her wide smile suddenly dimmed, and her eyes widened when she saw who I was standing with. Yeah, child, you are in trouble. I narrowed my eyes at her, she mouthed ‘Sorry’ and then went back to beaming with her guys and her best

friends.

I turned back to my group. “This is my companion, Robert Dorsey.”

“It’s very nice to meet you. I’m glad you and Isha’s mother accept the dynamic that they have. We claim Mic, Davis and Ford as ours too. They are very special to us,” Patrick said.

Aria’s smile was stunning and she nodded. She’s changed so much.

“I adore all the boys. The way they treat Isha makes me love them so much more. Her ex-husband was such a jacka*s. I wish I could get my hands on him for making her cry and doubt herself.”

“You have nothing to worry about when it comes to him. He is no more,” Wolf said.

“What do you mean?”

“It means Dawson and the boys took care of him.”

“WHAT?” Patrick, Aria and I said at the same time. Wolf threw his head back and boomed with laughter.

“Well, it looks like you all need to have a sit down with your kids and granddaughter. My work is done here. I will leave you all to it,” Wolf said, taking his woman with him and walking away.

I looked at Aria and her eyes were wide, and her mouth was slightly open.

“Patrick,” she whispered.

“I’ll have a talk with them. Obviously, this is something that can’t get out. The media would have a field day.”

“The media? Why would the media care?”

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Nora, there is so much you don’t know about the Becks family. We should have breakfast tomorrow.”

“Apparently. I’ll have Isha’s mother and Uncle join us. I am going to take my man and mingle. It’s been interesting Aria,” I

said.

She gave me a slight head nod, Patrick picked up my hand and kissed my knuckles. Robert huffed and Aria and I

chuckled.

“Let’s go wash your hands, my love,” Robert said, taking me off to the bathroom.

I chuckled, “Are you jealous?”

“Immensely. I was helping build a sand castle and I looked up to see my woman walking over to two men whose eyes were glued to her, both with admiration and one with lust in his eyes. Then I heard the one with lust proposition you for a threesome and I watched the other kiss your hand. It’s just too much Nora. I need my hands on you.”

I loved my former husband, but he never showed possessiveness like Robert and I found it thrilling. Not to mention, Robert was younger than me and even at his age his stamina was something I hadn’t experienced in such a long time.

He dragged me into the house and into a bathroom where he literally washed my hands himself. Then he picked me up and sat me on the vanity.

“Brace yourself woman. I need to show you who you belong to.”

His mouth slammed on mine. Oh lord, I thought. And then I thought OH LORD!

Explanations

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 113 -

8-10 minutes

Isha

“Are you kidding me? You were kidnapped by that f*cking a*shole, and you didn’t tell us!” my mom screeched. I winced. My mom hardly swore, so when she did, she was pissed.

“Ellie, please calm down. She probably didn’t want to worry us,” Nana said.

“No, Mom. This is something we should have been told.”

“You’re right mom. But everything happened so fast and there was so much going on, and Nana is right. I’m fine, I was saved, there was no need to worry you.”

“Isha, we could have been there for you if you had told us. Would you have ever told us if Wolf didn’t let it slip?” Nana

asked.

“Probably not. It’s something that happened, and it’s over,” I said. I was starting to get nauseous and dizzy. I was trying

not to get stressed by this conversation.

“And what of this Becks Family Legacy?”

“What of it? It’s something I’ll have to learn.”

“It’s a lot of pressure,” mom said.

I nodded, looking down. It was just us. The guys were at the build site for the house, showing Uncle Mark and Robert the

area. But I bet they didn’t think about the conversation my mom, Nana and I were having. I know I didn’t.

“It’s just so much, you’ll be like the queen of the family. Everyone will be coming to you, demanding things. And you’ll be a

new mother, and what about finding time with your guys?” mom asked.

“I don’t know mom, but we’ll figure it out.”

“Figure it out,” she scoffed.

“Mom, what do you want me to do? I can’t say no. Dawson and the guys are my life. They’re the fathers of my child and

future children. I can’t just give that up. I have to cope with it, and I will not let the family down,” I snapped. I was starting to shake. I got up to get a drink of water and my steps faltered.

“Isha!” Nana cried out. She stood fast and wrapped her arms around me. “Sit, sit, I’ll get you a drink.”

“Isha, baby, I’m sorry, I’m so sorry. I shouldn’t be stressing you out. I’m just worried about you, and hearing you were kidnapped. It just triggered me. You’ll understand when your little one is born.”

I nodded. I put my head in my hands. The dizziness was almost too much and my stomach was turning.

“Isha, here, drink some water,” Nana said.

I drank the water like it was the last time I was going to drink ever.

“Slow down darling, you’re going to get sick,” Nana said.

The moment she said it, it all came back up. I jumped up and ran to the sink and threw up the water and the lunch we

had.

“Oh, god, Isha. I’m sorry,” mom said as she ran over and rubbed my back.

“It’s okay. I need to lay down.” I grabbed the mouthwash that was on the counter. We put mouthwash everywhere when I

was having morning sickness and just never put them away. Thank God.

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Explanations.

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They helped me to the couch and I lay down. I felt so weak. Mom went and got me a wet cold washcloth and put it on my head.

“Let me tell you about Aria Becks when she was Aria Strike,” Nana said.

I already knew the story, but hearing from Nana's point of view was funny. She was so dramatic about it all and I could picture everything she was telling me.

"When she tried to seduce your grandfather, I almost pulled all the hair out of her head. I had just gotten done with a shoot, and I was walking to my dressing room. Your grandfather was there waiting for me with lunch. I saw her go into my dressing room and I quickened my steps. She didn't know I was behind her. I saw her take her top off. He thought it was me. He was reading a magazine, so he said something like, 'I got your favorite, my dear, and then he looked up. The look on his face was horror, and then he saw me and called out my name. She turned quickly, and I saw a malicious gleam in her eye. She was like, 'Oh, Nora, we didn't want you to find out like this, and I saw red. Your grandfather was fast and launched himself from the couch. He caught me before I was on her. She chuckled and put her shirt back on. Your grandfather swore up and down it wasn't what it looked like. I knew, he didn't realize I had walked in soon after her. I

hated her for so long. But she sure has changed. She's so sweet now."

"Well, she's the head of a lot of committees. She throws charities, and she's head of the Becks family. I won't be the matriarch for a long time. I'll have plenty of time to learn. I mean they're only in their fifties," I said.

"That's true. I guess I just pictured you being bombarded the moment you married Dawson. I'm sorry I stressed you out."

"It's okay mom. I understand your worry. I'm sorry I didn't tell you and Nana about the kidnapping, but there was really nothing you two could have done. I'm okay. No nightmares, the guys and I talked about everything. I'm in a good place. Just trying to keep my stress manageable. I am worried about the weight I'm gaining. Ava is a month longer than I am

and our bellies look the same."

"Well, you're eating well. I'm sure you're getting plenty of exercise," Nana said. I blushed and nodded.

"I'm walking too, and lifting ten pounds in weights."

“That’s good. We’ll see what the doctor says tomorrow. You’re still okay with us going with you guys?” Nana asked.

“Yes. We all want you there.”

“Good, I’m excited. Do you think they’ll do an ultrasound?” mom asked.

“I’m going to ask for one every time we visit. I like seeing little Bean. We can afford it.” She nodded.

“Have you thought about names?” Nana asked.

“Yes. I asked the guys for a name from each of them for a boy and a girl. Mic and Ford said the same name for a boy Seth and then Mic said Sandy for a girl and Ford said Amber. Davis said Michael and Rya and Dawson likes Asher and Ashley. I

told them the middle name for the boy will be Daniel and I wanted the middle name for a girl to be a mix of yours and

Nana’s name, so Dawson said what about Ellora. I really like that. So we put the names in a hat. The little boy will be Seth

Daniel Becks and the little girl will be Rya Ellora Becks.”

“Oh, I like those names,” mom said with tears in her eyes. Nana, sniffed and nodded. She dabbed at her eyes to keep her

tears away.

“How are you feeling now, dear,” Nana asked.

“I feel better. The dizziness is gone.”

Just then the door opened. Ford was the first to walk in, his smile evaporated when he saw me on the couch. Mom got up and walked over to Mark and Nana grabbed Robert’s hand and they went out back.

Explanations

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“Princess, are you okay?” Ford asked as he knelt down. He put his hand to my cheek. His thumb rubbed, the look of concern on his, Davis, Mic and Dawson’s faces made me fall even more in love with all of them.

“I’m good. Just got a little upset. Mom and Nana didn’t take Wolf’s news of me getting kidnapped very well. And mom asked me about the legacy your mom told her yesterday.”

“Yeah, I got a scolding too from my mom and dad. But I reassured them that none of it will come out in the media,”

Dawson said.

“That’s good. I still don’t want to know what happened to him. I love you all so much. Thank you for keeping me safe.”

“We love you too Angel. You’re our everything,” Davis said.

“So, I heard something from James,” I said with a wicked smile.

“What?” they all asked in unison.

“I heard you all had a really good time at your stag party.”

Dawson blushed a deep red but smiled. Mic, Davis and Ford looked a little disgruntled.

“We wouldn’t know. I still don’t remember everything,” Ford grumbled.

“I’ve gotten some flashbacks,” Mic said with a smirk.

“I just liked the kiss I got the next morning,” Davis said, winking at Dawson. Dawson winked back.

“Wish I could have seen that. I can only picture what I was told.”

“How did James find out?”

I started chuckling.

“Savage checked on you all because he said you were pretty wasted and he didn’t want any of you choking on your vomit, but when he checked you all were all over each other. He told James, because he thought I’d like to know, and I did. Wish

there was a picture.”

They all chuckled. “I’m glad there’s not,” Mic said. “Sloppy s*x is fun but it’s not a good look, I’m sure we all looked f*cked

up.”

I giggled, it was exactly what I needed to feel one hundred percent.

Surprise!

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 114 -

8-10 minutes

Isha

Feather-light kisses on my face and lips had my eyelids fluttering open. I smiled as Davis lifted the covers and came over me, settling between my legs.

“Morning Angel. Everyone’s in the kitchen, breakfast will be ready in ten minutes. We’ll eat and then go to the doctor’s

office.”

“What time is it?”

“Eight thirty. You have some time for a quick shower,” he said, kissing my jaw and down my neck. I moaned, moving my head to the side to give him more access.

“You smell so good, Angel. So f*cking good,” he groaned, moving down to nuzzle between my cleavage. I arched my body. He sucked a n*pple into his mouth through the fabric of my silk cami, leaving a wet spot and moving to the other breast to do the same there.

I kicked the blankets off of us and wrapped my legs around his hips. He groaned, thrusting into my clothes p*ssy. I

moaned.

“I need you,” I whispered.

“Angel, everyone is waiting for us,” he said, removing my cami and panties. He then took his d*ck out of his gray sweats and ran his tip through my lips, coating himself with my wetness.

“I don’t care, yes, Davis, please,” I begged.

He put his tip to my entrance and slowly pushed into me. We both moaned in ecstasy. He brought his lips to mine, our tongues tangling as he started to move with quick shallow thrusts as he ground into my pulsing clit. I lifted my legs even more, crossing my ankles behind his back as I held him to me. His whole weight was practically on top of me and I

reveled in it, holding tight.

“Yes, Davis. Oh, God, I love you, it feels so good.”

He panted into my ear, little grunts with each thrust drove me wild. I moved my hips under him. I felt a deep ache as my p*ssy fluttered around him. He was hitting the sensitive spot inside of me at the perfect angle. This orgasm was going to be really f*cking good. I picked up my pace, thrusting my hips up as he thrust deep inside me.

I shattered, tears coming to my eyes and my mouth opened wide in a silent scream. A rush of euphoria encapsulated my body. I shook with the devastation of my orgasm. I felt myself clamp around him. His deep guttural groan in my ear and the flood of fluid I felt between my legs, made me have a satisfied grin. I pleased my man.

“I love you so much, Angel,” he said, kissing me softly. He gently pulled out and moved down to my tummy. “Daddy loves you too, little Bean.”

My stomach grumbled and I giggled.

He smiled, grabbed me by my thighs and dragged me to the end of the bed as he kicked off his sweats. He then bent and picked me up. We went to the shower where he stepped in and turned on the water, taking the brunt of the cold water until it heated up. We made out as we washed each other. When I got to his d*ck it was rock hard and I started to jerk him off. I closed both my fists around him and moved them up and down in a tight grip. He moved his hips back and forth, and it didn't take long for him to find his satisfaction again. Just as he was about to c*m, I bent and let him c*m all

over my t*ts.

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“That’s so hot,” he panted, rubbing his c*m into my chest. “It’s going to drive me wild knowing my c*m is soaked into your

skin.

“You’re such a caveman,” I giggled.

He smacked my ass as we got out and dried off. I dressed in some leggings and a long sleeve t-shirt. He put his sweats back on and grabbed a thick sweater. It was now officially chilly, all the time now, but for some reason I was running hot

today.

“It’s about time,” Mic grumbled. He was putting scrambled eggs on the table in a big bowl. He came around and grabbed my face, tilting it up to kiss me.

“Sorry,” I said, “Davis distracted me and I had a craving.”

“I just bet you did,” Ford said, taking me into his arms and bending me backwards into a deep dip where he ravaged my mouth with his. It made me moan, and I was getting worked up again.

“Okay, okay, geez let the girl breathe, she needs to eat,” my Nana said..

We chuckled and he let me up. I swayed for a minute and turned. Dawson stood there with a small smile. I walked towards him and stood on my toes. He bent and kissed my lips lightly.

“Morning, beautiful.”

“Morning, handsome.”

We ate and chatted. I could tell Nana and mom were really excited. Uncle Mark and Robert said they were going to look around Denver. I looked at Nana and she shrugged. Mom looked confused, but Uncle Márk told her to have a good time. I

wondered what they were up to.

“Okay, time to go Princess,” Ford said.

We took Davis’ new Suburban Ford Expedition. I got in the way back with Nana and mom. Ford and Mic sat in front of us. Dawson was in the passenger seat, and he turned to look at me. He smirked, and winked at me. He was so d*mn hot.

We arrived at the doctor’s office. We were all taken back right away. Mom and Nana sat on either side of me and the guys

surrounded us.

“Oh, we have the whole family today, I see,” Doctor Evans said.

“Not quite,” Dawson said. Suddenly, the door burst open and Aria came flying through the door.

“Sorry, I’m late. Traffic and a randy husband.”

“Mom,” Dawson sighed.

I giggled.

“Thank God the reception lady let me through. Hi, I’m Aria Becks, the boys’ mother and one of the grandmothers.”

She was like a whirlwind. I could tell she was extremely excited.

“Mom, take a breath,” Dawson chuckled.

“Sorry darling. Okay, what did I miss?”

“Nothing, I was just about to examine Isha, Doctor Evans said, laughing.

She examined me. I told her about my dizziness this weekend and she nodded. She reminded me to manage my stress and told me about pregnancy yoga.

“I’m worried about the weight I’m gaining. My friend and I are pregnant together, and she’s almost a month further along

2/3

Surpriset

Ponte

than me and our tummies are basically the same size. The guys are feeding me healthy foods, and I am exercising. I’m just really worried about blowing up.”

“First, don’t worry about that, you’re pregnant and as long as you aren’t eating unhealthy you’re fine. Remember deep breaths, calm your thoughts and heart rate.”

I took a deep breath with her and then smiled.

“I’m guessing you want another ultrasound?”

I nodded. She smiled.

She had me lay down and lift my shirt. I also pushed my leggings down. She squirted gel on me and got to work.

It was silent as we all watched her. The guys all shifted so they were facing the monitor. Aria came close to me and put her hands on mine and Nana’s shoulder. Nana grasped her hand.

“Oh, well,” Doctor Evans gasped.

“What?” Ford said.

“What is it?” Mic and Davis said at the same time.

Dawson crossed his arms and scowled. Mom and Nana squeezed my hand, we were all holding our breaths.

“Well, it looks like your little Bean was hiding a sibling. They both look fantastic. The measurements are good. You have

two sacks and two placentas. It looks like you had two eggs fertilized by two sperm. This could mean a number of things. One man could have fertilized both eggs, or you have two different fathers for the babies.”

“No, we’re all the father,” Dawson said.

“Right, I meant that there could be two different contributors that fertilized the eggs.”

“Oh, that’s wonderful!” Aria exclaimed. “More babies the merrier.” She clapped and bounced on her toes. Mom and Nana

were crying. Mom leaned over and hugged me.

I looked at the guys, they were all beaming and slapping each other on the backs like proud papas.

“Wow, so twins,” I said.

“Yes. Twins. Now, twins are considered a high-risk pregnancy. So, I want to see you next month instead of two months.

This also explains your belly pop and you and your friend looking the same.”

I was relieved. She bid us a good day and left the room. Dawson helped me off of the table and the guys surrounded me

in a big hug.

“We love you, Baby Girl,” Mic whispered.

“You’re perfect Angel, thank you,” Davis said.

“You’re given us such a wonderful gift, Princess, Ford said, leaning in and kissing my forehead.

“You’re going to make the best mother, baby. We’ll be there to help you all the way.”

We parted, and I could feel tears in my eyes. This was the best day.

Shay

Shay

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 115 -

7-9 minutes

Shay

“What do you mean you aren’t coming with me? I thought you wanted to meet my family?”

“Your family? They aren’t really your family, are they?” Carson asked.

“They are, they’ve been my family for years, Carson. They took me in when my parents died, you know this.”

“Shay, we need to talk. We’ve been together for three years now and in the beginning it was great, but things have

changed.”

“What? What do you mean?”

"I love you, I do, I'm just not ready to commit."

"What. The. F*ck? You aren't ready to commit? You asked me to move in with you. I lied to my family and told them I was interning at Bosa when, in reality, I've been helping you look good to the big bosses by doing your work for you. And now you've made it to manager, and you're what? Dumping me? Is there someone else?"

He looked at me and I could see the guilt in his eyes.

"There is, isn't there? Who?"

"Harriet."

"Harriet Woods? Our CFO! You're f*cking the CFO of the company? Are you insane? She's married to the CEO!"

"Well, she's not happy, or she wouldn't be f*cking me, now would she. She says I'm different and that I make her feel special. She says I make her feel young."

"Of course you do, you're five years younger than she is. You're just a fling for her, Carson."

"F*ck off, Shay. You don't know what you're talking about. You need to pack up your stuff, be out of here soon."

"Oh, don't you f*cking worry. I won't be back, not even if you f*cking beg. You're nothing without me, Carson."

"Whatever Shay, you think I can't do my job without you?"

"I know you can't."

He flipped me off and slammed out of the apartment. Thank God, I am leaving here tomorrow. I pulled out my phone and

called Callie Rolston. She was head of HR at Bosa Incorporated and my friend.

"Shay? What's up?"

"I'm leaving Callie, and I'm not coming back."

"What? Are you finally leaving that jackass?"

"He broke up with me. He's f*cking Harriet."

"NO!" she exclaimed. Callie loved gossip. "We need proof so we can get him fired and her caught!"

"I don't have any. But I'm telling you, so you do what you need to do with that information."

"I will do my best. So, you're going back home and not just for vaycay?"

"Yeah, a family member of mine is getting married. Dawson, do you remember me telling you about him?"

"Yeah, he's like your adoptive brother, right?"

1/3

Shav

Well, I'm not adopted, his parents were just my guardians. But, anyway, he's getting married. I can't wait to meet her. I hope she's awesome. I won't have any friends that are girls in Colorado, I could really use one."

Well, he wouldn't be marrying her if she wasn't great, right?"

"I don't know. They're filthy rich. Who knows what kind of girl she is? I just hope she isn't some snobby rich b*tch."

"Girl, you're rich," she said.

"Not like them, my parents' life insurance was only a quarter of a million. I only have seventy-five thousand of that left in my savings. I've paid basically for everything these last three years with Carson, and he has expensive taste, not to mention the management courses I paid for to help him advance. If it wasn't for the Becks paying for my college and giving me a quarterly allowance, I'd have nothing much left."

“Man, he really had your number, didn’t he?”

“Yeah. I’ve lost myself being with him. I used to be more outgoing.”

“That’s what happens when you end up with a selfish b*stard. Well, Colorado is a lot different from Maine. I hope you find

your way out there.”

“Thanks Callie. I’ll miss you.”

“I’ll miss you too, girl. Maybe I’ll visit one day.’

“No you won’t, Dalyn would never allow that.”

“You’re right. He likes to keep me pregnant and around.”

“He loves you.”

“He really does. One day you’ll find love too, Shay.”

“Yeah, maybe. I better go. I need to pack all my stuff now. Luckily, it’s not much.”

She said goodbye. I looked around the apartment and realized there was nothing I wanted. My bags were already packed for the trip. I just grabbed one of Carson’s suitcases and put the rest of my clothes in it, plus the little bit of jewelry my mother had, an old watch of my dad’s and a family picture. Three years with Carson and I had nothing to show for it. My flight wasn’t until tomorrow, but I wasn’t staying here one more night. I grabbed everything, left the apartment keys and the spare keys to his truck on the table, called an Uber and got a hotel room by the airport.

My alarm woke me three hours before my flight. I checked my phone and saw there wasn’t one call or text from Carson, but there was one from Dawson. I opened it and I squealed. There was a black and white picture with two little alien-like creatures that said Baby A and Baby B. My friend was having babies. That’s awesome. I wonder what the three musketeers think of their best friend having a baby. I know how close they all are. A tear escaped my right eye. I brushed my fingers across the photo. Maybe one day this will be me.

I showered and checked out. I took an Uber to the airport and waited for my flight. The whole time, I checked my phone

and nothing. He really was finished with me. That f*cking a*shole and I'm the dumbsh*t that fell for him. At least all this

happened before things went further. I shuddered, thank God we weren't married, or thank f*ck I'm not pregnant. Thank

you birth control.

I got into my contacts and deleted Carson from my phone. Then I opened up all my socials and deleted every picture and video of us. I erased every memory. Even if he begged on his hands and knees, I would never come back to his user, cheating ass. I am going to find myself again. I used to have a take-no-prisoners kick-ass attitude. I need that girl again.

My phone pinged. It was a message from Callie.

Callie: Gathering my evidence. I'll have him fired within two weeks, hopefully both of them, but most likely she'll just get

2/3

Shay

reprimanded. Her husband is the CEO.

Maybe he'll divorce her?

Callie: From your lips to God's ears. She's a viper. I could never stand her.

(picture of Carson and her standing really close.) It looked like they were about to kiss

You'll need more than that.

Callie: I know, but it's a start. Just call me Nancy Drew.

You aren't solving a mystery, you're more like a P.I.

Callie: Don't burst my bubble

Okay, Nancy.

Callie: That's more like it.

I laughed and told her I was boarding. She told me good luck and to keep her in the loop. I wish she and I were closer. I might have stayed for her. But we were work friends. We ate lunch together. I watched her two kids so she and her

husband could go on a date. She was just a regular friend.

I looked at the picture of the babies as I took my seat. I was happy for Dawson. I really hoped this girl was good for him.

I texted back with a thumbs-up emoji and a heart emoji. I'd pass my judgment when I met her. The plane started to move.

I closed my eyes and took deep breaths. My life was sh*t right now, hopefully I could find a job fast and start a new

beginning in Colorado, or else I didn't know what I was going to do.

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 116 -

10-12 minutes

Engagement Party 1

Isha

I was nervous. I am meeting all the branches of the Becks Family tonight and their friends. I was going to be judged by everyone at this engagement party. Yesterday we all arrived at the Becks Estate. One of the reasons Dawson opened a branch in Colorado was to be closer to his parents. Being away from them for years in the military and then establishing himself

in Vegas, he wanted to be closer to them. Even though they also had a house in Vegas, but they rarely visited.

Dawson and the guys were getting ready in a whole different wing of the house while Ava and James were getting ready with me. My mother and Uncle Mark had their own room and so did Nana and Robert. Savvy said she'd arrive with Mac and Jack but they were leaving Willow and Axel with Jack's mom and sisters, who decided to come visit and take their mom back to Florida when they left. Apparently they had missed her.

The dress I had on was ruby red and sparkled. It had spaghetti straps and a sweetheart neckline and flowed to the floor.

It fit me like a second skin and my rounded belly was prominent.

Ava was in black, her belly just as round as mine. Her dress was also floor length and sparkled like mine. James was in a tux and looked extremely handsome. I knew all the men were going to be in tuxes tonight. The engagement party was extremely formal.

"I can't wait to see Savage and Rage in a Tux," I said, trying to picture the two big bikers in anything but jeans and their cut

was hard.

"Wolf too, I don't think I've ever seen him in anything formal, James said.

"Oh God, I forgot about him and Janelle. I can't wait for everyone to see them. I hope no one offends him. Wolf isn't

exactly known for his tact," I said.

"Could you imagine him hiking Janelle's dress up in the middle of the party and f*cking her in front of everyone?" James asked wide-eyed.

"He'd do it too, just for the shock value," I said. I was still a little miffed at him for spilling the beans about my kidnapping to my Nana.

"He would. But I bet your engagement party would be the talk of the town," James said. We all laughed.

“Are you nervous, Isha,” Ava asked.

“I am. What if they don’t like me? This is Dawson’s family.”

“I don’t think he’ll care if they like you or not. He likes you, his parents like you and your guys like you. That’s all that

matters, Ava said.

She was right. “One day I was going to be the matriarch of this family. I’d like them to at least respect me,” I said.

“Of Course they will, you’ll be in charge of their purse strings, James said.

I looked at him in surprise. “You’re right, they won’t want to piss me off.”

“See, there’s the spirit, keep your head high,” Ava said, and we all chuckled.

A knock on the door had them all turning as it opened. There stood Dawson and her men, all in tuxes, all looked so d*mn

fine.

“Ava, James, can you please excuse us,” Dawson said quietly. Ava grinned at me. We could all see the heat in all their eyes. I felt myself becoming wet. James kissed me on the forehead and he and Ava left.

<Engagement Party 1

+8 Points >

“You look stunning, Princess,” Ford said, walking behind me and wrapping his arms around me. His hands on my baby bump. Mic and Davis closed in on the sides and Dawson came close in front of me.

“You’re the most beautiful woman I have ever seen, baby,” Dawson whispered. He lifted a hand, and there was a long velvet box in it. Davis took it and opened it. I gasped at the diamond necklace and diamond earrings that were nestled in red fabric. Mic took it out and

handed it to Ford, who put it on me. My hair was piled on top of my head, leaving my neck exposed. The necklace had tiny diamonds in the back that gradually get bigger towards the front until, at the very front, a large teardrop diamond nestled in my considerable cleavage. It also matched my engagement ring with the diamonds all around the band. The teardrop earrings both Mic and Davis put in my ears.

“These also belonged to my grandmother and are now yours,” Dawson said.

“They are beautiful. I have a question, and I am hoping none of you are offended by it,” I said.

“You could never offend us, Baby Girl,” Mic said, kissing my shoulder.

“Well, I was wondering what the family would think about all of us? I don’t intend to hide the fact that we are all together.”

“It’s not the family’s business. Not everyone knows. My parents obviously know and support us. I knew if my grandparents were still alive they would have supported us. They were kind and generous people. But I am not going to lie, the rest are a bunch of snobbish bores. But I don’t intend to hide anything either. I’m not saying to walk in the ballroom and f*ck any of the guys for all to see. But don’t hide how you feel. If you want to hold their hand, hold their hand. If they want to kiss you, let them. Dance with them as you would with me. If anyone says anything, put them in

their place,” Dawson said.

“Okay, good. I just didn’t want to cause a stir.”

“Oh, Angel. You’re going to cause a stir. You’re gorgeous, your body is every man’s wet dream, and you’re carrying the possible heir to the Becks’ fortune. Not everyone knows yet that you are pregnant. We’ve only told those that we trust.”

“Also, there will be some families that will be sucking up to you tonight. You’ll be able to see which are the fakes and which are genuine. My family will be here, and I can tell you right now, they’re fake, don’t let them fool you,” Ford said.

“That bad?” I asked. I’ve heard before, but I wanted to see what Ford would say.

“Yes, that bad. If they say anything to hurt you Princess, you let me know.”

“Okay.”

“It’s time,” Dawson said.

I knew the party had started an hour ago. We were told that we would be introduced with the guys walking in with us an hour into the party and that we were not to show our faces before then. We walked down a long hall and down a grand

staircase to closed doors.

“I feel like we’re in the Victorian Age, and we’re about to be presented to the King or Queen,” I said, nervously.

“Except you are the Queen,” Mic whispered into my ear and kissed my shoulder.

I could hear muffled voices and low music. Then I could hear Patrick’s voice calling for everyone’s attention. He was telling everyone how happy they were that Dawson had found the love of his life and what a lovely person I am and that they are very happy to announce that I was carrying twins. My eyes widened. I didn’t know they were going to announce it. I looked at Dawson, and he winked at me.

“Everyone, please turn to the doors. May I present to you our son Dawson and his fiance, Isha Ryan, along with our boys Mic, Ford and Davis.”

The doors opened and all I saw was a sea of unknown faces. I gripped Dawson’s hand, and he gave me a reassuring

2/4

< Engagement Party 1

squeeze. I could feel Mic, Davis and Ford behind me and I relaxed a little.

+8 Points >

Polite applause went around the room, but I could see the assessing gazes of those closest to us. A lot of eyes went to my belly. I saw some knowing smirks from women, and some lustful gazes from men.

“I’m going to rip the eyes out of Uncle Fred’s face if he doesn’t take his eyes off of Isha’s cleavage,” Ford grumbled, making

Dawson chuckle.

We walked in people parted like the Red Sea until we got to the middle of the ballroom. Suddenly, as one, we were surrounded by well-wishers. People were introduced to me left and right, and I knew I wasn’t going to remember anyone.

Patrick and Aria finally came over and rescued me.

“Isha, we’d like you to meet someone very special to us,” Aria said.

A very pretty blonde girl with sparkling green eyes and long legs, by the height of her. She towered over me. My guess she was five nine to my five-three. She was slim and fit looking in a gorgeous sky blue floor-length sleeveless gown with gold beading in a unique swirl design on the skirt of the dress. Her long blonde hair was curled and gathered in a side bun on her head with pretty tendrils framing her face. Her smile was dazzling.

“Hi, I’m Shay Duvall, a family friend,” she said, holding her hand out.

“You’re more than a family friend, you’re family from what I hear. I am so happy to meet you,” I said, by passing her arm and hugging her.

She stiffened for a minute, and then I felt her relax and wrap her arms around me. She squeezed me hard and, for some reason, I felt like she needed this hug.

“Thank you,” she whispered in my ear.

I pulled back and smiled at her. I took her hands and squeezed them.

“From what the guys tell me, you’re super-smart and spunky. I feel like you’re going to make a great addition to my inner

circle.”

“Oh, sh*t, you’re going to make me cry,” she said, tears coming forward.

“No, no, you’ll ruin your make-up. You know, I have a main character named Shay in one of my books. She’s a kick-ass

vampire tamer.”

The gasp she gave almost knocked her over.

“Shut the front door! You’re Isla Gold?”

“You know of me?”

“Know of you! I am a huge fan. I have read all of your stories.”

“Our girl is a genius,” Davis said.

She looked at him with a furrowed brow and then at Dawson. I saw him wink at her, and she just shook her head like they

were crazy.

“Well, that’s nice to hear. I have a new book coming out. I’ll make sure you get a signed copy,” I said to her.

She squealed and I chuckled.

“Baby, we have to dance. You up for it?” Dawson asked.

“Yes. It’s nice to meet you, Shay. I’d like to get together with you and introduce you to my friends.”

“I’d like that.”

Dawson took me more into the middle of the dance floor, and we started to dance. I saw Ford grab Shay and they joined us. Davis asked Aria to dance and Mic found my mom and led her to the dance floor.

“That was very nice of you, baby. Thank you for making her feel a part of you.”

“She’s like a sister to you guys. I want to become close with her. It also helps that she likes my books. Does she know

about all of us?”

“No, but she will. She’s been gone for a long time.”

We danced two songs, and then I danced one with each of my guys. I saw the looks on some of the guests’ faces, I could see the judgment in their eyes at how close Mic, Davis and Ford held me. All I did was smile, I was going to show them all, just how close I am to all my guys.

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 117 -

10-13 minutes

Engagement Party 2

Dawson

“I adore her, I think she is perfect for you,” Shay said as we danced. I looked at her. Her face looked happy, she was smiling, but her eyes were sad.

“She is perfect for me. Perfect for us,” I said.

Her brows furrowed. “What do you mean perfect for us? The Becks family?”

“No, Shay. I mean for me, Mic, Ford and Davis.”

“Dawson, are you telling me you four share her?” The shock on her face had me chuckling.

“We don’t just share her. She’s in a relationship with all of us. Just as I’m in a relationship with all of them, and they are in a relationship with each other.”

“You, Mic, Ford and Davis? You’ve...” She was speechless and she looked around for them. I followed her eyes and saw

that Isha was dancing with James.

“What about him, they seem to be close,” she asked.

“That’s one of her best friends. He’s in a relationship wiiiiith...” I drew out the word looking for Savage and Rage and found

them with Wolf and Janelle shoving food in their faces, figured, I smirked.

“Those bearded mother f*ckers by the dessert table. Not the huge one, the other two.”

She looked and gasped. “Yummy,” she murmured.

“Nope, not for you. They’re committed to James.”

“Don’t worry, I’m not on the market.”

“I thought you were dating someone? I thought it was serious. Mom said you told her he was coming with you.”

“Yeah, well, he decided to use me for everything I had, financially and emotionally and f*ck the CFO of Bosa because he

makes her feel young and seen.”

“The f*ck?”

“I don’t want to talk about it, let’s get back to your relationship. You’re all happy?”

I smiled, I still wanted to come back around to her problem, but right now, I’ll let her change the subject.

“Yes, we’re all happy. Look,” I said, nodding behind her, I turned us so she could see.

Ford took Isha out of James arms, just as Savage grabbed James and whirled him into his arms. Ford dipped Isha and glided his nose up her neck. Her laugh had my c*ck hardening and I cursed, I did not need a hard on with my, I guess, little sister in my arms.

“They do look happy. Look at everyone, they are scandalized. But not Patrick and Aria. They know?”

“They do, and they support us.”

“The babies?”

“They are ours. We all claim them, however if one is a boy or both, they will be confirmed at birth if they are mine or if the male child is mine. She knows this, we’ve talked about it. Mom explained everything to her.”

“But will the family accept?”

< Engagement Party 2

+8 Points>

“It doesn’t matter if they do or not, mom and dad do and that’s all that matters. They also support Mic, Davis, Ford and I. The family will have to deal with it.”

“They’ll talk,” she said.

“It doesn’t matter, they can talk all they want. In the end, father and mother have the final say and once they pass, so will

Isha and me.”

“You’re so lucky,” she said.

“Shay, what’s going on?”

“I have nothing, Dawson. I spent everything on him except for seventy-five thousand. I supported him, paid for him to advance in the company, bought him whatever he wanted,

because I thought he loved me. I left my job, I have no place to live, I'm once again the poor homeless orphan."

"Stop, just stop that talk. You are my family, you know d*mn well mom and dad will help you."

"But they shouldn't have to," she whispered, tears springing to her eyes.

"They won't "have" to do anything, because they'll "want" to. You are just as much a daughter to them as I am their son. Your parents were their friends. We watched you grow up. You're family Shay. About a job, the boys and I need an in house financial person. We're all partners, so how about you become our CFO."

She gasped. "Dawson, seriously?"

"Yeah, we talked about it when we heard you were coming home. We were going to ask you to be our accountant but this is way better, you can just be in charge of everything for Colorado and Vegas."

She squealed. Some looked towards us. I saw the judgmental looks that were given towards us. I scowled at those people, they looked away fast. Snobbish a*sholes. I knew what they thought of her, I've heard the whispers and have put those people in their places when I did hear them.

"So that's a yes?" I asked, chuckling.

"Yes, thank you!"

"Good, and as for a place to stay, you can stay with us. We have the room, and having another girl to hang with Isha would be helping us out. Plus, once our house is done, you can have the house we live in now."

"Thank you Dawson. Thank you so much."

I hugged her, "You're welcome."

"Can I have this dance?"

We looked over and Wolf was standing there looking at Shay.

“Yes, but also no to the look on your face. She does not need to be involved in whatever you and Janelle are involved in.”

“I have no idea what you mean,” Wolf said, innocently.

“Uh, huh, Shay, watch out for this guy, he and his Old lady are in to some freaky sh*t.”

“Says the man who has three boyfriends and a female fiance,” Wolf said smiling.

I rolled my eyes and handed Shay off to Wolf, I looked around and was horrified to see Janelle dancing with Uncle Fred. That f*cking old pervert had his eyes glued to her chest. Janelle was eating it up. I swear her and Wolf were different.

A hand gripped my arm. I looked towards Davis and smiled.

“Are we doing this?” I asked.

2/4

< Engagement Party 2

+8 Points)

“Might as well make this engagement memorable,” he said.

So, we started dancing and the murmurs started up immediately. Movement next to us had us looking over. Mic and Ford had Isha sandwiched between them. Both of their hands roaming. I heard a loud laugh and saw Aaron and Ava dancing and Rage joined James and Savage. I heard a masculine groan and on my other side Savvy was in her own sandwich with Jack and Mac. Voices were raised with outrage as some of the older generation cornered mom and dad.

“Well, looks like we’ve stirred up some trouble,” Davis said.

I leaned down and kissed him, causing more gasps. I chuckled. He smiled.

“Hey, I’m like the only one you haven’t kissed voluntarily in forever,” Mic said with mock outrage.

I leaned over, grabbed him around the neck and slammed my mouth to his, then I grabbed Ford and did the same. When I pulled back, Isha grabbed me and kissed me. Some cheers were heard that I knew were our friends. When I pulled back I looked at my parents. My dad held up a glass as some of the family were talking animatedly to him and mom. Mom leaned her head on my dad’s shoulder ignoring them.

We were out to the family and I couldn’t be happier. I took Isha into my arms while Davis went into Mic and Ford’s arms.

“You look satisfied,” she said.

“Oh, I am satisfied. How has tonight gone for you?” I asked her.

“I’ve had two women say in my hearing that the only reason you’re marrying me is because I’m pregnant. So, now I bet the rumors of our children not being yours will now start.”

“These children are mine, as much as they are Mic’s, Davis’ and Ford’s, I growled, putting my hand on her stomach. And before the rumors could start, I dropped down to one knee, grabbed her by the hips, and leaned in to place a reverent kiss on her belly. Applause erupted. I looked around and saw all of our friends clapping and beaming at us. “There, now they all can kindly f*ck off.”

She giggled and it was music to my ears.

“You are going to stir up some more b*tching for your parents.”

“I don’t care. Besides, this family does nothing but b*tch because they’re all bored with life and do nothing with the money they have been given except spend it on trivial sh*t.”

“Oh, the life of the uber rich,” she said.

“You are in that life my love.”

“Yes, but, unlike them, I like to help others.”

“Yes you do baby.”

“Ford Meyer’s,” I heard a woman screech.

Isha and I looked over as Mic, Ford and Davis stopped dancing. I cursed as Ford’s mother and father marched onto the dance floor with a brunette being towed in their wake. She looked completely embarrassed.

“Darlene,” Ford said.

“I am your mother, you will address me as such.”

“No,” Ford said.

“You are embarrassing me and your father,” Darlene yelled.

“No, you are doing that all on your own,” Ford said with a bored tone.

3/4

<Engagement Party 2

Darlene huffed.

+8 Points

“You will stop these antics right now. This is Debra Collings. She’s a Doctor and has also invented a serum that can cure

Cancer.”

“Well, it doesn’t cure cancer, it shrinks tumors to a more manageable size for surgery,” Debra said. “Um it’s nice to meet you, I didn’t know I was being dragged here to be presented to you, I thought I was invited to talk about investments, I had no idea it was an engagement party, I’m so sorry.”

I gave her a smile. This poor woman.

“Darlene, this is not the time nor place for your theatrics,” Ford said.

“This is the exact time and place because obviously you need a good woman to straighten out your ways.”

“He has a good woman, and his ways are just fine,” Isha said, stepping next to Ford and grabbing his hand. He looked at her with complete adoration. I stepped up and put my hand on his shoulder, Mic and Davis moved closer to both of them.

We were united.

Darlene scoffed. Ford’s father Nicolas, tugged on her hand.

“I don’t mean to be rude Ms. Ryan, but Ford is confused. You are engaged to Mr. Becks, Ford needs a woman that is

unencumbered,” Darlene said, trying to be diplomatic.

Mic, Davis and I scoffed.

“Well, Ford is with a woman that is unencumbered. In fact he’s already committed, to not only me, but to Mic, Davis and Dawson,” Isha said, taking off her engagement ring and showing her tattoo. So we all held our hands up showing our ringed tattoo on our ring finger. Mine was a thick black band like the others but on top of my finger were the initials IDFM,

where Mic’s had IFDD, Davis had IDMF, Ford had IMDD and Isha had DDMF. Silence was met at our revelation.

“Ford needs to be married to a woman or he can kiss his inheritance goodbye,” Darlene said.

“Good thing he doesn’t need your measly inheritance,” I said with a smirk.

Darlene gasped, Nicolas scowled. Poor Debra looked like she would like to be anywhere else than right in the middle of this debacle. I watched as Wolf walked up to our group, whispered something in her ear and took her hand in his. She blushed and nodded. They walked over to Janelle who embraced her in a hug. I just shook my head in disbelief. He

winked at me.

“Well, you heard Dawson. You can take your inheritance and shove it up your ass,” Ford said. We all couldn’t help

chuckling.

Darlene stamped her foot, she turned to speak to Debra and finally noticed she wasn't there. She turned back to Nicolas

and grabbed him by the arm. They turned and left in a huff.

"Well, can't say it was nice meeting your mother babe," Isha said.

"My mother is Aria Becks and she adores you," he said.

"D*mn right she does," I said, taking Isha back into my arms. The dancing resumed. We ignored everyone else and their judgmental stares.

< Hormones and Emotions

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 118 -

7-9 minutes

Hormones and Emotions

Isha

Deep breaths, stay calm, you're beautiful, they love you. I'm a f*cking cow, and I'm failing as a committed partner. I'm huge. At my four-month check-up, I was up ten pounds. Doctor Evans says she was very happy with my weight gain. She should be. These twins make me hungry all the d*mn time.

With Shay staying with us, I've not only gained a friend that's quickly becoming one of my favorite people. She's so awesome and fun, but I also gained a freaking chef. The things she can do to chicken, and anything sweet, has made me actually weep with pleasure.

Every bite I take of one of her savory or sweet meals is like s*x in my mouth. So f*cking good. So, yes, I had gained ten lbs from my three-month check-up to my four-month check-up. I can only guess how much more weight I've gained since then. Probably another ten lbs.

I was in the shower alone, letting the water run over my back and butt, my hands on the wall as I leaned into them holding my considerable weight. Davis, Mic and Ford were at work

today. Dawson and Shay were working from home. I had locked myself in my room, needing to be by myself. I was fat and gross. I could hardly see my feet. My babies have popped out so much. I am all stomach and ass. God, my ass has widened so much.

And the worst thing of all is, I can't take all my men at once anymore. My stomach gets in the way, and I'm not as flexible. Last night we tried and it just didn't work. I had burst into tears and ruined the mood. Everyone had frozen, then Davis rolled me off of him to hold me, and Mic got off of the bed. Dawson and Ford went to say something, and I rolled more until I was off the bed and I waddled as fast as I could into the bathroom, slamming the door and locking it. I broke. I yelled for them to leave. I needed to be alone. They didn't want to until I screamed for them to get out. Then I collapsed onto the floor in tears. I was lucky no dizziness came, maybe because I was already on the ground.

Shay came and knocked on the door begging me to let her in, but I said no. When I was sure she was gone, I reached up and unlocked the door and peeked out. No one was there and I sighed with relief. I got to my hands and knees and crawled to the bed. I used it to help me up, and then I went to the door and locked it. I climbed back into bed wishing my mom and Nana were still here, and cried myself to sleep.

At one point in the middle of the night, I felt arms around me. From the smell, it was Dawson. Thinking I could lock any of them out was stupid. His arms came around me and he held my stomach. I was too tired to react. By the morning, I was

alone.

I felt tears come to my eyes and fall. I don't resent being pregnant, I really don't. I just hate that I can't satisfy my men like I used to. I got spoiled on all the group s*x.

I took another deep breath and finished showering. I dried off and looked at myself in the mirror. I looked puffy and horrible. I don't even know how they find me attractive. I let out a deep sigh and walked into my bedroom.

I stopped short. Dawson was sitting on my bed, his hands hanging between his legs, his elbows on his knees as he stared at me.

His eyes roamed my body, I felt self conscious and went to turn around to go grab a towel to cover myself.

“Don’t move,” he said quietly. “I heard you crying. I can see it on your face. I know what you are thinking.”

My lips quivered, more tears streamed from my eyes. I’m such a f*cking baby.

“You’re beautiful, we find you beautiful, baby.”

I shake my head. And he stands. He strips out of his t-shirt and the pair of sweats he’s wearing and points at his d*ck

< Hormones and Emotions

which was hard and standing proud.

“You see this baby? This proves I find you beautiful. If the guys were here, you’d see them hard too.”

“I’m fat and disgusting.”

“You are pregnant and so f*cking gorgeous,” he said, coming towards me.

“I can’t f*ck any of you together. All I can do is have one of you behind me and one of you in my mouth. I’m so boring. You

all are going to find someone that can give you what you want,” I said, bursting into tears.

He sighed and then picked me up into his arms and cradled me. He turned and took me to bed.

“Isha, my sweet sweet baby, you are our everything. We are not going to find anyone else. You are it for us baby. We find you s*xy, beautiful, stunning, gorgeous, perfect,” he said, laying me down. He rolled me to the side and got in behind me.

“But, our group s*x is so important to me,” I said.

“We can still have group s*x baby,” he said, lifting my leg and putting it over his. His hand then came in front of me, and he started playing with my left n*pple making me sigh.

“But, I won’t be the center of it.”

“But you’ll still be a part of it. Two of us with you, two of them together. We can also lay you down and just worship your beautiful body,” he said, whispering in my ear. His hand roamed over my stomach and then his fingers slipped between my p*ssy lips, and he circled my clit with his fingers. My breath hitched.

“And we can all still take you, we just can’t take you like we have. One of us could be behind you like I am now,” he said as he notched his d*ck to my entrance and slowly pushed in. He pumped in and out of me with long strokes. “And, while they are loving you this way, the other can eat you out, and someone can be in your mouth and the other in your hand or worshipping these beautiful breasts.”

His words, fingers and c*ck worked me up so fast, I cried out when the orgasm slammed into my body. The images that he was describing to me were so vivid.

“F*ck your p*ssy is so tight,” he gritted out. He pushed in and out of me faster and harder. His mouth latched onto my shoulder and he sucked hard. Then he bit me, sunk his teeth right into my flesh. I flew again, my body convulsed.

He prolonged my orgasm by flicking my clit with his fingers, causing me to have mini-bursts that had me seeing stars. Then he let out a low groan, and he stilled as his d*ck jerked inside of me.

“You are so f*cking perfect. Please don’t doubt us. We love you.”

“I love you all too,” I whispered.

My stomach moved and I giggled. Dawson brought his hand to my stomach quickly.

“I love it when I get to feel them kick and move. I can’t wait for our doctor’s appointment today. The guys are meeting us there. Are you sure you want to find out the s*xes? I don’t mind waiting, and I know the guys don’t mind either. We talked after you kicked us all out. I had to calm them down. They wanted to knock down the door when you bolted on us.”

“Sorry, and yes, I want to find out.”

“We understood, baby. We just wanted to show you how much we love you, but we understood. They all slept in Mic’s room. I waited until you fell asleep and then picked the lock on your door.”

I snorted. He kissed my shoulder. He pulled out, and I turned in his arms, my belly bumping into his. He smiled as he felt the babies kick. His eyes searched mine.

“Are you okay now?”

< Hormones and Emotions

“Yeah. I’m sorry I’m such a pain.”

“You aren’t. We enjoy every aspect of your pregnancy.”

I burst out laughing at his lie. He smirked.

“Let’s go take another shower. I’ll clean you up and then dirty you again,” he said, kissing my forehead.

I felt so much better. I need to get these hormones and emotions under control. I’ll also have to make it up to Mic, Davis

and Ford for shutting them out last night.

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 119 -

8-11 minutes

Little Prince and Princess

Isha

“Where are they?” I asked Dawson as we sat in the waiting room.

“They’re on their way, baby. We had a last-minute client hire us. They wanted me and the boys, but they convinced him to use one of our teams from the Vegas branch. Stafford and Cruz will take him on as a client. But it took some convincing. They’ll be here soon.”

We had been called back, but we told them we were waiting for the others to please call someone else back. The guys were thirty minutes late. I left my phone in the car. Dawson was texting back and forth with Davis.

I saw that he typed that I was getting anxious.

"I'm not getting anxious," I snapped. I was so getting anxious.

"Sorry baby," he said, and typed hurry the f*ck up.

"No, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to snap at you," I mumbled, crossing my arms over my belly. He leaned over and kissed my temple.

"Isha Ryan? Are you ready to come back?" a nurse asked.

I bit my lip and nodded. I looked at Dawson anxiously, he rubbed my back, and we walked into the back with the nurse.

When we got to the room, after my weigh-in, which showed I had only gained five more pounds, I was told to undress from the waist down, lie back and to put my feet in the stirrups.

"Why?" I asked.

"The doctor wants to examine you and take some samples. It's standard procedure," the nurse said.

"Okay."

We waited for five minutes and the door opened.

"Hello, I'm Doctor Daniels. Doctor Evans is out with the flu today," a man said, walking in. He was in his thirties, tall, taller than Dawson, but not as muscular as him. He had piercing green eyes and black hair with a slight Irish accent.

"No, nope, not going to happen. Isha, put your pants back on, you, out," Dawson said.

"I'm sorry?" Doctor Daniels said confused.

“You are not looking at my woman’s p*ssy. That p*ssy belongs to me and our men, not you, never you.”

“Um, I assure you, I do not want your woman’s v****a,” he said, turning red.

“Dawson,” I said, trying really hard not to laugh.

Dawson looked at the doctor, his arms crossed. The doctor raised an eyebrow.

“I’m married, I have three children, my wife would murder me if I ever stepped out on her, and I love her very much. I also like my life.”

I giggled, Dawson’s head snapped to me, and his eyes softened.

“Fine, make it fast and don’t look at it too long.”

Doctor Daniels nodded, I snorted with laughter. A nurse walked in with a tray. The doctor put on gloves, grabbed the speculum and a huge cotton swab, sat on a stool and went to work. He was in and out in what felt like seconds. He put

1/4

< Little Prince and Princess

+8 Points>

everything back on the tray after putting the cotton swab in a tube. He then stood, and I inhaled sharply when he slipped two fingers inside me.

Just then, the door opened and the rest of my guys came in.

“What the f*ck?” Mic shouted.

“Why is there another dude’s hand in our girls p*ssy?” Ford demanded.

Davis didn’t say anything but the look on his face had my eyes widening.

“He’s a doctor, ours is sick,” Dawson said.

Doctor Daniels took his fingers out of me and threw away his glove. He was not amused.

“I was checking her to make sure she wasn’t dilated. Twins become more risky the further along she gets. We want to

make sure she isn’t at risk of going into premature labor.”

“You let another dude touch her?” Ford turned on Dawson.

“Is there a reason you all just barged in here?” Doctor Daniels asked.

I inhaled sharply. Dawson’s eyes turned to ice. Davis stepped forward and Mic and Ford put their hands on his arms.

“She’s our woman, those babies are ours, we’re here to find out the s*x of our children,” Davis said quietly.

“You are all together?” he asked, pointing at all of us.

“Yes, doctor. We are committed to one another, they are my husbands,” I said.

“I see,” he said. I don’t think he saw at all.

Doctor Daniels patted my legs and said I can put my legs down if I’d like. I did. He then put gel on my belly.

The guys calmed down and each came over to apologize for being late and to kiss me on the head.

“How are you, Princess?” Ford looked at me, searching my eyes.

I smiled at him. “Better, I’m sorry about last night,” I whispered.

“You have nothing to apologize for. I love you.”

“I love you too,” I said.

The whooshing sound of the twins' heartbeats filled the air, Ford and I smiled bigger at each other. I looked at Mic and Davis, their eyes were glued to the screen. Dawson moved forward and grabbed my hand.

"Well, it looks like baby A is a boy and baby B is, hmmm come on sweetpea, show me what you got," he mumbled.

When he said boy Dawson's hand squeezed mine. I knew we'd have to ask for a DNA test.

"A girl. You have a little prince and a princess." The doctor beamed at me and Davis cleared his throat, throwing the doctor a vicious glare.

Doctor Daniels rolled his eyes and printed out pictures. I asked for a bunch, so I could give everyone a picture.

Doctor Daniels said that it was nice to meet us, but I don't think he was telling the truth. He left and I got dressed.

"I didn't like seeing another man between your legs. That was very jarring," Davis said as he bent to help me put my leggings on. He then put on my shoes and tied them.

"It was for medical purposes, my love," I said, running my fingers through his hair.

"It just didn't look right," Ford said. "I mean, I know he's a doctor, but my brain like short-circuited seeing someone

standing between her legs like that, that wasn't one of us." He ran his fingers through his hair. He was really agitated.

Mic nodded, Dawson smirked.

"I didn't act very nice when he walked in."

"You are all being ridiculous. He's a doctor. He sees v*****s all day long, there's nothing special about mine."

"You're wrong," Ford said. "Your p*ssy is the specialest."

The giggle started out small, and then I was laughing hard. All my men were smiling as I wiped tears out of my eyes.

“There’s our happy girl,” Davis said.

“You’re okay now?” Mic asked.

I sobered and nodded.

“I’m really sorry. It’s my hormones and insecurities. I just want to satisfy all of you and not being able to do that last night

scared me.”

“There’s so much we can do together, you don’t need to worry about satisfying us either. Being with you is enough satisfaction. Don’t worry baby, even if we just jerk off over your body, it’ll be enough.”

The image of that had my blood heating. I squeezed my thighs together, and they all noticed and chuckled. Ford and Dawson each took a hand, and we all walked out. We got weird looks from some in the waiting room and I just smiled. I

was on top of the world. Seriously, pregnancy hormones are no joke.

When I got into Dawson’s SUV, I pulled out my phone and texted Ava. She also had her doctor’s appointment today. Their five-month appointment was canceled at the last minute by their doctor because of a family emergency, so they were

finding out their baby’s s*x today too.

Come over when you’re done. We just found out what the babies are.

My BFF Ava: We already found out. Will be there in thirty.

I took a picture of the black and white photo with the words it’s a boy, and it’s a girl on it. I sent it to mom and Nana in our

group chat.

Mom: Ahhhhh one of each. Perfect!

Nana: Lovely. Now we need to go shopping Ellie. There is that new baby store on Charlston.

Mom: We have some news, Isha. Mark is moving his practice to Colorado. Mark and Robert found some land close to yours, and they bought it. James drew up plans for two houses. We're moving to Denver.

I squealed. Dawson jerked, the car swerved.

"Baby what's the matter?"

"Mom and Nana are moving here!"

"Seriously? That's great!"

Oh my God, I'm so excited! I can't wait for you guys to come back.

Nana: We've been going through things and packing. We'll be back before the kids are born. We are going to rent a place until our houses are built.

You can stay with us!

Mom: No sweetie. We're going to get our own places.

< Little Prince and Princess

Wait, you aren't going to live together?

Nana: Not after I walked in on your mother and uncle.

Mom: And not after I walked in on your Nana and Robert.

I started giggling uncontrollably.

"What happened?" Dawson asked.

"Mom and Nana walked in on each other having s*x."

Dawson's full belly laugh had me giggling again.

+8 Points

"They'll be getting their own places while their houses are being built. James drew their plans, and they bought land near

us."

"That's great, baby," he said, grabbing my hand and kissing it.

I was so happy. My tummy rolled, I put Dawson's hand on it, and his smile was radiant.

"I love this feeling," he said.

"Me too."

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 120 -

8-9 minutes

God Parents

+8 Ports>

Isha

"Where are the guys?" Ava asked me as she waddled into the kitchen.

"You just missed them. They're on their way to see Aaron."

"Why?" she said with a confused brow. "Hi Shay."

"Hi sweetie, do you want some sweet tea?"

"Yes, please. So, why are the guys going to see Aaron?"

"Well, before we get into that, tell me, what are you two having?"

She beamed, "A girl. Say hello to Gemma Marie Grayson."

“Yay!” Shay and I cheered.

“Okay, now you!” She demanded.

“Well, I want you to know I love you so much,” I said.

“I love you too, you’re my best friend,” she said, c*cking her head.

“You must be wondering why I haven’t asked you to be my Maid of Honor for Dawson’s and my wedding?”

She nodded, nibbling on her lower lip. “I did wonder why you haven’t asked me.”

“I asked James to be my Man of Honor,” I said.

“Oh,” she said, deflating.

“There’s a reason for that, Ava. I want you to be the Godmother to my children. Seth Daniel and Rya Ellora.”

“ISHA, OH MY GOD! YES!” She tried her best to jump up, but she couldn’t. We both giggled and got up. We couldn’t even hug, so we held each other’s hands. “I can’t believe you’re having one of each. Wait, you’re having a boy, will you have to

do a DNA test?”

“Yeah, but we need to. If he’s Dawson’s he’ll be the next heir. If he’s not, it’s no big deal. Dawson will love him all the same.

“Are you getting Rya tested too?”

“I don’t know yet. I haven’t talked to the guys about it. Anyway, to finally answer your question, the guys are asking Aaron

to be the Godfather.”

“Oh, he’s going to love that. He and the guys have become so close. Well, then you all must be God parents to Gemma.” “Yes, we’ll love that. So, with you becoming God parents, there

are some papers we need you and Aaron to sign. Dawson took Aaron's papers with him, because apparently you each have to sign your own, in case something happens to one of you," I said, sliding a small stack of papers to her.

"What is this?"

"If something happens to the guys and me, you and Aaron will have guardianship of any and all children we have. With that there will be a trust of a hundred million dollars to help with the children, and you will be in charge of their trusts too."

"Isha, that's so much. Are you sure about this?"

< God Parents

+8 Points

"Yes. The guys and I have talked about all of this. You and Aaron are who we want. But that's if we all die, obviously the children would go to any of the surviving guys. Dawson and I have had to draw up wills too to state everything too."

I watched her sign and initial everywhere indicated.

"Thank you Ava."

"Thank you Isha.

I told her and Shay about the doctor's appointment. We were all in tears and Ava and I were rushing to the bathroom as the guys came in with Aaron.

"What's so funny?" Ford asked.

"Isha told us about the doctor. You guys probably scarred him for life."

"Hey, it was shocking to walk in and see a man that isn't one of us with his hand inside our woman," he said.

"It wasn't his hand, it was two fingers," I said, coming back into the living room.

“Don’t talk about someone else’s fingers in you,” Mic growled, grabbing me around the waist. I squealed, and he hauled

me up into his arms.

“Put me down before you hurt yourself,” I scolded him.

“Seriously? Baby Girl, you are not heavy. I can curl both you and Ava.”

“Stay away from my woman,” Aaron said, standing behind her with his hands under her belly holding it up for her.

“Ohhhhh, I bet that feels good,” I said.

“You have no idea. It takes all the pressure off of everything.”

A phone rang, we all looked around, Shay pulled hers out of her pocket and then huffed.

“What’s wrong?” I asked.

“My ex. I blocked him, and he keeps calling me from unknown numbers.”

“How do you know it’s him?” Ava asked.

“Because I’ve answered others, and it’s always him.”

“What does he want?” I asked.

“Well, the first couple of calls were to b*tch me out because my friend Callie, who is head of HR at Bosa, collected evidence of him and the CFO’s affair. She’s married to the CEO. He thought she would leave her husband for him. He found out that he was wrong. He got fired. She’s in the midst of a messy divorce that she is fighting tooth and nail, and she dumped my ex. So, the last three calls have been him begging me to come back to him. It’s not happening. I told him I wouldn’t even if he got on his hands and knees.”

“Good for you. F*ck him. God, I swear, why do men think the grass is always greener on the other side?” Ava asked.

“Not us,” five voices piped up.

“You two found the last awesome five guys. Isha hit the jackpot. I’m destined to be alone,” she sighed dramatically.

“I saw you talking to Wolf at the engagement party. You haven’t thought about that situation?” I asked.

“Absolutely not!” Dawson shot out.

“Why not? She’s single, beautiful, and he seemed interested,” I said.

He scowled and Shay, Ava and I giggled.

< God Parents

“I really don’t want to think about the woman who’s basically my sister, f*cking anyone.”

“Hey, I heard you and Isha having s*x just this morning,” she shouted.

I giggled, Dawson blushed furiously.

+8 Points >

“Besides, I’m not into women. To be with Wolf you have to be with Janelle. Wolf told me about their thing. Janelle is a s*x addict. He invites men and women into their relationship to keep her satisfied. But he’s all about her, and I want someone that’s all about me. I don’t want to be anyone’s afterthought.”

“Is that how you see our relationship?” Dawson asked, waving at the five of us.

“No, you guys’ relationship’s sole focus is Isha. Even though you love each other, she’s still your focus. I want that. Whether it’s one or two or more, I want to be the sole focus.”

“I get that. I’m lucky with what I have,” I said.

“We’re the lucky ones,” Mic said, nuzzling me.

“See, anyway, I’m just blocking another number.”

“You know what will happen, you’ll find love when you least expect it. That’s what happened to me. I wasn’t expecting these guys. These four helped me in so many ways, they mended my broken heart, which wasn’t even as broken as I thought it should be. And then seeing Ava again helped me. Her friendship and how close we are, sealed those cracks even more. Then James, and now you.”

“Oh Isha, you’re the sweetest. I am so glad Dawson and the guys found you.”

Mic put me down and Shay came over to hug me. I heard her sniffle and I squeezed her. “It’ll happen. You just concentrate on your job and being the best aunt to these two babies.”

“You’re right. Thank you.”

Her phone rang again and she sighed.

“Give it to me,” Ford said.

“What, why?” Shay asked.

“Give it to me and then start moaning like you’re in the throes of passion.”

I gasped and smiled. “Yes, do it.”

She started chuckling and gave her phone to Ford.

“Who in the f*ck is this?” Ford yelled into the phone. Shay started moaning.

“That’s it baby, spread those pretty legs for me,” Ford said low and in a very s*xy voice. Both Ava and I shifted.

Aaron leaned down and whispered something in her ear. She blushed. Mic pressed up against my back and rubbed himself against me.

I could hear a man shouting at the other end of the phone. He was screaming, asking who the f*ck Ford was. "Don't worry about who I am. Why are you calling my girl?" Shay let out a particular s*xxy moan and Ford chuckled darkly. Listen. You're obviously having trouble spitting words out from the stuttering." Ford looked at Davis and mouthed sorry. Davis just shook his head. He hasn't stuttered for so long. "Leave my girl alone. Her mouth's going to be busy for the foreseeable future. Now I need to go. I'm about to make her squirt."

Ford hit the button and handed Shay's phone back to her. We all erupted into laughter.