

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 131 -

8-10 minutes

Soothing Him

Isha

I heard a whimper and my eyes popped open. I held my breath, listening hard. I head agian. I lifted my head, the bedside clock read three fifteen in the morning. Dawson, Ford and Davis were dead to the world, but I didn't see Mic anywhere.

I slowly slipped out of bed, and as my feet hit the floor another whimper came from my left. I rounded the bed and there was Mic, curled in a ball on the floor. I crept over to him and crouched down. He must have fallen out of bed. Which I don't see how. The bed was huge, and they all converged in the middle because I was in the middle.

I put my hand on his shoulder, and suddenly I was grabbed and under him. His eyes were wild and unfocused.

"I have to keep you safe. You must stay down, don't speak," he whispered.

I brought my hand to his cheek and he nuzzled it.

"Mic?"

"Shh, baby girl, I'll never let him hurt you again. You're mine. I will always keep you safe, I promise."

"He's in a nightmare. It happens sometimes. Hasn't happened in a while, but I'm pretty sure with the wedding finally

happening, we can all breathe now. You're safe with the Becks name, no one can touch you. But his anxiety sometimes

gets the better of him," Ford whispered.

"How do I stop it?"

“Just reassure him you’re safe. This is a new nightmare. It used to be about us all dying, and he couldn’t save us.”

I looked at Mic again. His eyes were now at half-mast.

“I’m safe baby. I’m safe in your arms, we’re on our honeymoon. Mic, I’m safe, wake up for me,” I cajoled.

His eyes cleared and opened wide.

“What? Why are we on the floor?”

“You were having a nightmare baby,” I said.

He looked ashamed.

“Hey, no, none of that. Come on, get up, let’s go outside.”

He nodded and I looked at Ford. I blew him a kiss, and he winked at me and turned to spoon Davis.

I took Mic’s hand, and we walked outside onto the deck. I sat him down on a chaise so he could lay back, and I straddled

him. I put my arms at the side of his head on the chaise built-in pillow and brought my face close to his so I could look into his eyes. The moonlight was bright, and I could see his handsome face clearly.

“Tell me what’s wrong. You haven’t had a nightmare in so long. I thought that having me would help with that. At least that’s what everyone keeps telling me.”

“Having you does help. I dreamt that someone was after you and, for some reason in my head, it was Jason, but I know for a fact he is dead, so I know it’s not him.”

I froze, my eyes big as I stared at him. He must have realized what he said because I saw panic come into his eyes.

I didn't know what to say, but then I felt warmth flow through me. These guys love me so much, they killed for me.

"It's okay, I would kill for you too," I said.

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+3 Points 2

He visibly relaxed. "I'll always keep you safe. You're the love of my life. I'd die for you, I'd lie for you, be your alibi if you ever needed one. I'd help you bury a body, I'd go to prison for you. You'll always be safe with me, Baby Girl."

"God, Mic, I love you so much. I know I'm safe. You all make me feel so safe. You're all so good to me. But do you know what I love about you the most?"

He brushed my hair behind my ear and kissed the tip of my nose, "What?"

"I love how you always make me feel special by taking care of me, like making me my favorite foods. You also always have my favorite snacks in the house. You make sure I have my favorite scents with my shampoo and conditioner and body wash. You give the best massages, your hands are magic. You're always thinking about me."

"Because I love you. It comes natural."

"You say I'm the love of your life, but what about the guys?"

"I love them more than anything with the exception of you and the kids. But I have three of them and there is only one of you. You're my Baby Girl. My one and only," he said, kissing me between his every word. "I think that's why I get so worried about something happening to you. When it's my turn to hold you, I never have nightmares, I think, because you're in my arms. I also have had a nightmare of something happening to Rya and Seth. You three are a new worry for me, and I say that with love. It's just something I have to learn to cope with. I'll just need a little help from you," he

whispered.

His kisses were drugging, and his fingertips were roaming up and down my back. The weather was warm, and the light breeze felt cool on my skin. I was also getting turned on feeling his naked body under me. I started to wiggle and he

grinned.

“Is someone feeling needy?”

“Yes, I always need you.”

“I always need you too. Isha, you are everything to me. I was instantly attracted to you when I met you for the first time at our old house. But your kindness, especially towards Davis, solidified my undying loyalty towards you. Your heart baby is what I fell in love with. I am so grateful you came into our lives. You complete us so much baby. I love you.”

“I love you too. Remember that when you sleep, remember that I am safe because I have all of you, that our children are safe because we have four big, strong, deadly men at our backs. As long as we have you in our lives, we will always be

safe.”

“I’ll remember,” he said. We kissed and caressed each other, our bodies becoming slick from the heat between us and the air. He spread my legs wider and shifted his hips. I sank down onto him and we both groaned. “You’re so hot, wet and

soft. Silky smooth inside and out. You drive me insane with lust and love. Ride me baby. Let me feel that pretty p*ssy

slide up and down my c*ck.”

God, his words were making me so wet. I moved up and down him, starting off slowly, enjoying him filling me up with his hard shaft. I sat up and circled my hips. I gathered my hair, my breasts lifting. His fingers came to my n*pples and started tweaking them and pinching them. My hips moved faster and every time I came down on him, my ass smacked against his thighs. His hands came to my hips, and he helped me ride his c*ck faster and faster. His abs tightened, his head thrown back in ecstasy as he bit his bottom lip. His eyes were half-mast and glued to my t*ts as they bounced.

He took one of his hands to my mound where he thumbed my clit. He rubbed little circles.

“C*m for me Isha, c*m hard, and clamp around my d*ck. Choke my c*ck with your muscles Baby Girl.”

He rubbed hard and thrusting up into me rapidly. I screamed with my release and saw stars behind my eyes. He rolled us until I was under him. He lifted my legs and threw them over his shoulders. He bent me in half and leaned down to capture my lips as he slammed into me over and over. His balls sm*cking my ass. He was a machine, f*cking me into the

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+8 Points >

chaise. It was like he couldn't get enough. His grunts were feral, his eyes were wild as he watched my face, which was

awash in pleasure.

“One more, baby, I need one more,” he said desperately.

Suddenly, he pulled out, and he moved down and devoured my p*ssy. He was relentless, plunging his tongue in and out and then moving up to my clit to flick his tongue rapidly against it. Then he would use his lips and tongue and move up and down my slit, sucking all my juices. I couldn't handle it and I exploded. Grabbing his hair with my fingers, I smashed his face into my wet p*ssy and squirted all over his face. His groans and grunts were music to my ears. He wrenched away from my hold, spread my legs wide and watched as he plunged his d*ck inside of me. He was glued to where we

were connected.

“You're mine, this p*ssy is mine, your orgasms are mine. All. F*cking. Mine,” he growled. Then he pulled out and grabbed his c*ck, jerking himself twice before c*mming all over my mound, stomach and some of his c*m landed on my breasts.

We were both breathing so hard. He swiped his fingers through his c*m and then started to rub his c*m into my skin.

“All mine,” he whispered, mesmerized at watching his c*m disappear.

His eyes locked with mine. I smiled at him and held my arms open. He fell into them and I held him, rubbing my fingers

lightly up and down his back. We stayed like that for a long time. He eventually fell asleep, and I was content with his

weight on me. It felt comforting, and I felt safe, like he always wanted me to feel.

“I love you,” I whispered.

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9-11 minutes

Making Plans To Help Shay

Isha

Oh, my babies. We’ve been home for three days and I can’t stop smiling as I watched them play. I’ve missed them so much. The boys had to go into the office today and Ava and I were helping Savvy with the last edits of her book and sorting through the pictures she wanted to use in the final product.

“Savvy really, this book is going to do well. I just know it. Homesteading is so big right now. More and more people want to live off of the grid. With how well your YouTube channel is doing, once you’ve announced the sale of your book, I think you’re going to be sold out in minutes.”

“Do you really think so, Isha? I’m so nervous, I’ve never done anything like this before. I felt my YouTube channel was a fluke. But I really think it’s because my husbands are so good-looking that I have so many fans,” she said, laughing.

“One, you have just as many male fans, and two, use it. You just hit three million subscribers. And you’ve made two deals with Home Fresh Whole Foods and Better Kitchen. Using their products and showcasing them in some of your recipes is

the reason why you are not making the big bucks too. Not that you need it,” I said, laughing. She told us all about the

guys’ club investments and the clubs in Florida. Whoo whee. I might have to take my guys there one day.

“I have news,” Ava said.

“What kind?”

“The family kind. I’m pregnant.”

My mouth dropped open, a pang of envy went through me, but I ruthlessly pushed it aside.

“That’s so great! I’m so happy for you and Aaron. Wow, your kids are only going to be seventeen months apart. Girl,

you’re going to have your hands full,” I said. “But don’t worry, we’ll be here for you and so will James.”

“I know, that’s why I’m not freaking out.”

We all laughed. We were all outside, and I looked over to watch Willow and Axel help the twins and Gemma build sand

castles in the sand box.

“Willow and Axel are so good with the babies. I’m so glad our kids have each other too. They’ll grow up together and be

the best of friends,” I said.

“Yes,” Ava and Savvy said at the same time. Just then, we heard the clicking of heels, and we all turned towards the open

French doors as Shay walked out.

“Hey,” she said, flopping down.

“Hey, done for the day?” I asked.

“Yeah, Dawson sent me home. I trashed my office in a fit of rage.

“What happened?” Savvy asked, rubbing Shay’s shoulder. They have also become really good friends. I am so glad Shay is in our circle. I loved her like a sister. She’s been so awesome since I met her.

“My ex Carson. He keeps finding little ways to come back into my life. It’s been almost a year, and he just won’t give up. I mean he’s the one that cheated on me, broke up with me and claimed he didn’t need me. First, he blamed me for his life falling apart and then he tried to cajole me into coming back to fund his “friends” fashion dreams and now, now he’s moving to Colorado. A friend of mine texted me and told me she heard that he was packing up his life and coming here to “start over” and I swear he’s not going to leave me alone. Thank God I live where I do, and it has all the security I could ever need. Do you think Dawson will let me put up an electric fence?”

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“Ask him, I’m sure he’d never deny you anything. You’re like his baby sister.”

She smirked at that. She knew I was right.

+8 Points >

“You are all too good to me,” she said. “Any other woman would be jealous of the closeness between a family friend who is a woman and her man, or, in your case, men, and I work with them to boot.”

“I trust you and my husbands. You’re good people. I love you like a sister as much as they do.”

“God, Isha, I love you too. You’ve become my closest friend.”

“Hey,” Ava and Savvy jumped in jokingly.

“You two have also. I don’t think I could have made it here without all your companionship. I needed girls in my life. I’ve been so lonely.”

Ava stood up and went around the patio table and hugged her, then Savvy and I did too.

“We love you girl. Everyone needs some girlfriends in their lives. We can’t always be around swinging d*cks,” I said and

we all laughed.

“We’ll be here for you, and you know the guys will too. We won’t let him disrupt your life. Speaking of disrupting your life.

You need to go on a date,” I said.

“What? No! I do not want to date right now. I haven’t dated anyone since I left Carson.”

“Okay maybe date was the wrong word. You need to get laid.”

“That I can’t argue with you about. I really do. My B.O.B is just not doing it for me anymore. I want to feel some skin on

skin, and I need a real f*cking pounding, like, up against the wall or over a table or desk.”

Our laughter brought tears to all,of our eyes.

“Dating app?”

“Ugh, I don’t want to, but I think I just might have to, even if it’s just for a hook-up. Why can’t any of you have any single

hot male friends.?

“There’s always Wolf?” I said teasingly.

“Not if Janelle had to be involved. Seriously, I’m just not into girls. I did the whole college experience and found it just

wasn’t for me. I like d*ck too much and, again, I want to be the center of attention. Someone’s sole focus.”

Savvy, Ava and I all nodded, we got that.

“Well,” Dawson said, some new men he and the guys hired a year ago are coming back from their extreme training. Maybe one of them will catch your eye.”

“Maybe, but I doubt it. Look at me, I’m not exactly the type of woman big beefy men go for. They like girls with curves.”

“You have curves,” I said, furrowing my brow.

“Not like you, men lust opening at you. I’m the girl next-door type. Everyone wants to be Shay’s friend. She’s cool. No one wants to f*ck Shay until she’s falling apart gasping for air.”

“You’re insane. Men love fit athletic women. Ask Savvy, she’s like that, and her men love her.”

“They do love me. Shay, you’re beautiful. Tall, high-rounded breasts and an ass you can bounce a quarter off of. And you have those beachy blonde waves that any girl would want. Men drool over women like you too. I think with you getting cheated on and the way it all happened, you’re just feeling down on yourself. Him cheating on you had nothing to do with you, that was all him, his ego and he needed to put you down to make himself better and to justify what he did. Trust me, I

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know. Isha knows, you are perfect girl, and don’t let anyone scrub your shine, not even yourself.”

“You’re good for my ego, Savvy.”

+5 Points

“I tell no lies, girl. Trust me, when you get your confidence in yourself back, they will come like a moth to a flame. How about we all have a girls’ night out, with James, of course, and find you a one-night stand?”

“Yes,” Ava and I screamed.

“We haven’t had one in forever. Let’s do that. This Saturday, we’ll leave all the kids with the guys. I’m sure Savage and Rage will send some bodyguards with James, so that’ll ease the guys’ minds. We should all dress extra hot too. Attract as many guys and let it be known that our girl, Shay, is wanting a pounding. Maybe we can hook you up with a threesome, or foursome, or more.”

“God, Isha, how many men do you think I need?”

“Trust me, having four d*cks is f*cking wonderful.”

“I agree with Isha, more than one is the way to go,” Savvy said.

“I don’t know, I like my one,” Ava said, grinning.

“That’s because your one is extremely hot and, according to you, is great in bed,” Savvy said.

“Why are you talking about other men being great in bed, wife,” Jack growled as he and Mac came out with a tray of drinks

and snacks.

“Down boy, I was talking about Aaron and Ava’s relationship. You’re more than great, you’re freaking awesome.”

“D*mn right,” he said, leaning down and capturing her lips, then Mac did the same. Ava, Shay and I squirmed in our chairs.

Mac and Jack noticed and they both smiled, giving us all winks.

“You ladies enjoy, we’re going to go play with the kids,” Mac said. He and Jack sauntered off, and their kids squealed

seeing them come close.

“They’re such good daddies,” Shay said with a sigh.

“Yeah, and they’re fantastic fathers too,” Savvy said. Our laughter was not cute, we were in full-body belly laughs when Aaron and my guys showed up.

After saying goodbye to Savvy, Mac, Jack and the kids, we waved off Aaron, Ava and Shay and made our way home.

I told the guys about girls night. They all groaned.

“We hate it when you go out without us, but we know you need time with your girls and James. Just, you know, don’t talk

to any single men,” Mic grumbled.

“Gonna be kind of hard not to. We’re going to try and get Shay laid.”

“Jesus Isha, we don’t need to know that,” Dawson said from the front seat.

I giggled. “Don’t worry baby, I’ll make sure to come home nice and ready for all of you. Maybe we can do that double penetration again.”

A chorus of groans had me grinning. I loved my life.

< Wow