

# The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 31 -

8-10 minutes

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Video Chat

+8 Points

Isha

I looked at myself in the mirror. I didn't want to look too desperate on the video call, but I didn't want to look like a bum either. I had on a pink crop top that I knew was a little stretched out and hung off my shoulder, and the shortest sleeping

shorts I had. They were black and showed the bottoms on my cheeks.

Nana and mom went to one of mom's friend's house tonight to play a game called Bunko. I didn't want to go, so I told

them I was gonna have a night home tonight.

I looked around the room, nothing was out of place, it looked clean. Was it too bright? I ran to my Nana's room and

opened her closet. She had a lot of sheer scarves. I picked two dark red ones and ran back to my room. I covered the

lamps in the room, and it gave the room a sensual glow. I hope it didn't look like I was trying too hard.

I sat on my bed, my back to my headboard. I had my camera open checking my face and hair. I didn't have much make-up on, just some eyeliner and tinted lip gloss. My hair was down past my shoulder.

All of a sudden, a video call came through. My eyes snapped to the time, and it was exactly ten o'clock my time. I took a

deep breath and then pressed the green video icon.

Dawson's handsome face came into view, he gave me a slow smile, and his eyes looked happy to see me.

"There's my baby. God, I've missed that beautiful face."

I smiled big, "Hi, How are you? I've missed you too. I've missed all of you. I feel like this has been the quickest and longest

week of my life," I said with a chuckle.

"I'm doing good, baby. How are you doing? What news do you have to tell us?"

"Well, I really want to tell all of you at the same time, it's monumental life-changing. I can hardly believe it myself."

His smile dimmed a little and his eyes lost a little happiness, but it was a quick fleeting moment. "Whatever it is, we'll be

happy for you and support you."

"Thank you, anyway, I've been good. It's been a fun visit with mom and Nana. So, are you sure you guys want me to move in with you? Won't that disrupt your guys' dating style? I mean, how will it look to the women you bring home?"

His eyes widened and then he started to chuckle.

"Isha, the guys and I don't really date. I've been busy opening my branch. The guys have been busy with me. Honestly babe, you'll be the only woman in our life and that's how we want it. So, yes, we are sure we want you living with us."

"Oh, I didn't know you guys didn't date. What about one-night stands? I don't want to cramp your style."

"First, if any of us wanted a one-night stand, we would not bring them home. Second, none of us want something just

random. We're actually looking for someone special," he said.

"You all are?" I asked, my brows furrowing. Well, sh\*t. "I guess you all already have those women in mind that you like?"

“We do, yes.”

“Oh,” I mumbled, looking down. I didn’t want to look in his eyes at the moment. I didn’t want him to see the hurt that hit me. I should have known, they would already have special women in their lives.

“What are you wearing sweetheart? I can’t really see you. It’s so dim.”

“I can brighten it up, hold on.”

< Video Chat

+8 Points >

I put my phone on the phone holder I put on my bed and turned on my knees to get the scarves off of the lamps. I heard a loud groan and looked over my shoulder. His eyes were glued to my ass.

“Oh, sorry. I need to put some joggers on, one minute.”

“Don’t you move, in fact come closer to the phone,” he growled. I leaned down and crawled backwards towards the

phone.

I stopped, and he asked me to spread my legs. Why was I going to comply with this? He had a girl he had in mind that was special to him. But I couldn’t help myself. So, I did what he asked.

“God, baby, you are a picture.”

I turned my head and closed my eyes. I was so turned on. J looked down and that’s when I realized that not only could he see my ass cheeks, my shirt was gaping, and he could see my breasts hanging.

I heard some noises that sounded like movement. I looked over my shoulder, and my mouth dropped open. There was Dawson, leaning far back on his bed. I could tell he was looking at me from his laptop. He was now shirtless, and he had a pair of athletic shorts pushed down on his thighs and he was stroking his beautiful c\*ck.

“You’re so beautiful, Isha. At this angle I can see all of your ass, your puffy p\*ssy lips in your tiny shorts and your breasts hanging. Make them sway, baby.”

Oh God. I did, I did as he demanded.

“F\*ck yes. Show me how wet you are, baby. I know you are. I can see in your eyes that you’re extremely turned on. Pull your shorts aside.”

I reached down and pulled them aside.

“Yes. I can see your p\*ssy glistening. Can you touch it for me?”

I watched mesmerized as his stroking picked up pace. He used long strokes, twisting his wrist when he got to the tip. He went faster and faster as I swiped my fingers up and down, gathering my wetness. I pushed two into me and he groaned loudly. spurts of c\*m shot out of him into the air and landed on his groin and lower stomach. I f\*cked my fingers as he watched until I exploded. My whimpers escape my mouth.

“D\*mn baby, that was so hot. Let me see your fingers, hold them up to the screen.”

I showed them to him. “F\*ck, I wish I could taste you.”

“What about your special girl?” I asked, but I couldn’t help it.

“Don’t you know, Isha? You are my special girl that I have in my mind. It’s always been you, since the night I took you home. I was disappointed to find out you were married, but, and I’m sorry for this, I wasn’t exactly mad to find out he served you divorce papers. It meant I could work on you becoming mine when you were ready.”

My mouth dropped open. I watched him clean up, and then lift his shorts up.

“I can see I surprised you. Don’t worry, more will be coming your way. Think about what I’ve said, baby. I’ll talk to you later.” Before I could say anything he blew me a kiss, winked and the next thing I knew, my screen went black.

“Holy sh\*t, I’m the woman he’s been thinking about. AHHHHHHHH!” I screamed. And then I laid down sprawled out. I just had video s\*x, and found out the guy I’m attracted to, wants me. Holy h\*ll.

My phone chirped.

Dawson: I just realized I forgot to tell you how beautiful you look c\*mming. Can't wait to see it in person. Thanks for tonight, my baby.

2/3

Video Chat

Just so you know, I can't stop grinning. I had fun. Have a goodnight.

48 Points

Dawson: Goodnight beautiful. Sweet dreams, hope they're about us, tangled together, with my c\*ck buried between

those sweet thighs.

Now I'm not going to be able to think about anything else. Guess I'll have to break out my trusty v\*brator.

Dawson: Just make sure you video that, and send it in group chat.

My mouth dropped and my eyes widened. Holy sh\*t, he did not just say that. I reread what he said, and sure as f\*ck those words came across my screen. Was he testing me? Well, he's going to find out real fast that I don't back down from a

challenge.

I took my trusty rabbit out of its case from my bedside drawer. I lubed it up generously. I undressed, put my phone on a

tripod and angled it so it showed my bed perfectly.

I sat in the middle of my bed, put my feet on the mattress and spread my legs wide. I took my rabbit and rubbed it between my lips and around my hole. I was so horny and still wet from my video chat. The thought of the four of them looking at the video later made me even wetter. I pushed the rabbit into me and turned it on. The vibrations had me gasping. I moved the rabbit in and out slowly at first but then went faster the closer I came to my orgasm. The little ears vibrated against my clit and I moaned as the orgasm ripped through me. I arched and f\*cked myself faster and harder through my orgasm. When I came down, I rolled to my knees,

left the vibrator on the bed and faced the camera. I cupped my breasts and blew a kiss to the camera. Then, I crawled towards my phone hopefully s\*xily and reached out to shut my video off.

I watched it back, it was seriously a quick hot video. I sent it to the group chat before I could chicken out.

Enjoy.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 32 -**

7-9 minutes

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Surprising Video

+8 Points)

Surprising Video

Davis

Dawson: I had a great chat with Isha. I might have implied that we all have someone special in mind that we want to be with. She thinks individually. I also told her that she was that someone for me. We had a little digital fun. Then I texted her to dream of us with my d\*ck buried in between her thighs. She um indicated she might need to take care of herself, so I indicated she should send a video of that to the group chat. So, with that in mind, if she does this, we go to the theater room the moment the video hits. DO NOT watch it without all of us there.

Mic: Is that an order from Big Daddy?

Dawson: F\*ck off with that Big Daddy sh\*t, but yes it is.

Ford: You really think she would do something like that? She's got this innocence about her.

Yeah, but there is something there that wants to be brought out. She wants to be a little naughty.

Dawson: I see that too. I don't think she's very experienced. I also don't think she's had any positive compliments from that douche ex of hers. We'll have to make sure she feels how much we care about her, compliment her as much as possible, make her feel as special as she truly is.

Mic: Roger that.

Ford: I can't f\*cking wait

I can't wait to spoil her.

I really couldn't wait to spoil her. I know she probably makes pretty good money from her writing, but she won't have to

spend another penny if she doesn't want to if I have any say in her happiness.

I saw it was a little after eleven and decided to take a shower. I looked at her pictures from earlier. She was so beautiful,

stunningly erotic. I couldn't wait to wrap her hair in fists while f\*cking her relentlessly. I want to be buried deep in her

rutting mindlessly. I just know it's going to feel phenomenal.

I jumped into the shower and soaped up. I couldn't stop picturing Isha in her pictures. An image of tangled limbs, mine, hers, Ford's and Mic's popped into my mind. Me f\*cking her while Ford was f\*cking me and Mic down her throat, while Dawson sat in a corner stroking himself, giving out orders. My d\*ck sprang to life. I gripped it and with each thrust in my mind I f\*cked my fist. I could practically feel the burn in my ass from Ford and the slick warmth of our girl under us. I

could hear the slurps of her pretty mouth around Mic's c\*ck, and I could picture a growl coming from Dawson. I grunted

as c\*m shot all over the bathroom wall. My body shuddered violently. It all felt so real, I couldn't wait to make that image a

reality.

I cleaned up and finished my shower. After drying off, I made my way to my bed, about to climb in when my phone

chirped twice. I picked it up and saw two message icons. One was to the group chat, the other was from Isha in our

private chat. Before I checked her message, I made my way to the theater. I walked in just as Ford got there. He smacked my ass as I passed him, making me jump a little.

“You forgot your clothes.”

My eyes widened, and I looked down, f\*ck I was so excited to get here I forgot to put on some boxers. I ran back to my room, grabbed a pair and put them on as fast as I could. I entered the theater room just as Dawson cast the message from Isha to our group chat onto the big screen.

“Is she spread eagle in that video? Push play hurry, that play button is in my way,” Ford yelled.

1/3

Surprising Video

Dawson chuckled and waited for us to sit.

“This is something special sent from our girl,” Dawson said.

“I can’t believe she actually did it,” Ford said.

I signed, that I told him she wanted to let her naughty out.

“Push play, Dawson,” Mic said.

+0 Points>

Dawson pushed play. We all inhaled sharply, there she was in high definition, her legs spread as she f\*cked herself with a pink and white vibr\*tor. Her moans and whimpers had my d\*ck rock hard, even after I just took care of myself. Her p\*ssy was wet, glistening with her juices. The sound of her f\*cking herself played throughout the room. I looked over, and I saw Ford

and Mic stroking each other as they sat on the same movie couch. My eyes flicked from them to the screen. I wanted all of us together so badly. I looked at Dawson and his eyes blazed with lust. He was rubbing himself through his pants with one hand while rubbing his bottom lip side to side over and over. I wanted to be that finger. With my c\*ck or tongue rubbing along his lips, I took a deep breath to stop myself from c\*mming in my boxers.

I looked at the screen when Isha's moans started to become desperate cries, and then she screamed as her body shook with her orgasm. I heard both Ford and Mic groan as their c\*m spurt into the air while they kept stroking each other.

"Mmmy turn," I mumbled to one of the two men whose mouths I knew could bring me some much-needed relief. Ford

was the first to get up and walk over to be.

"I got you," he said, dropping to his knees.

He took me out of my boxers and licked his lips, he spit on the tip of my d\*ck and used his hand to spread it before he started jerking me off. I leaned my head back and looked up at the screen as the video played again. Watching Isha f\*ck herself with Ford's hot mouth around my c\*ck was f\*cking great. I pictured being in her sweet p\*ssy, as Ford's head bobbed up and down, I put my hand on the back of his head, pushing down as I thrust up, I felt him gag and I groaned. I pushed past his gag reflex, and he swallowed around me.

"Ffff\*cckkk," I stuttered, and then grunted as I came down his throat. He swallowed more and I groaned loudly. My head rolled to the side and Dawson was watching us, his gaze unfocused. I knew he liked to watch, it was one of his biggest kinks. He would often come to one of mine, Mics or Ford's rooms if we were messing around and stand there and watch us. Sometimes he'd stroke himself, sometimes he'd wait until he was back in his room to pleasure himself.

"You're beautiful to watch," he said, in his deep voice. I smiled at him. Ford kissed the tip of my now satisfied c\*ck.

"Let's go cuddle, Bud," Ford said, holding out his hand to me. I grabbed it, and Mic tugged Ford's other hand and I followed them to Mic's room. We all showered again together in Mic's giant shower. Not being able to help ourselves, we

jerked each other off. There were a lot of hands on bodies and mouth and tongue play. Fully satisfied, I laid on my left side as Mic cuddled up next to me and Ford to him.

“She’s f\*cking epic,” Ford said.

“She was beautiful,” Mic mumbled in my ear, making me shudder. He tightened his hold around me and kissed my

shoulder.

I hummed, completely comfortable. I looked at my phone and opened mine and Isha’s text. It was a picture of her blowing me a kiss and on the picture she edited it and wrote the words, ‘Good Night’ in neat cursive, I smiled as I brushed my fingers over her face on my screen, I made the picture my lock screen image. My eyes grew heavy, an image of Isha smiling at me and blowing me kisses popped into my head. I was falling, I would have to show her fast how I feel for her when she comes to live with us. I wanted her to know that she was my special girl too. I think in the morning I’ll send her, her mother and her Nana some flowers.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 33 -**

7-9 minutes

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Just A Little Setback

+8 Points >

Jason

I picked up the new phone I got to get a hold of Isha. I didn’t think she would block me from her life. She loved me so much, I really thought she’d wait this out with me. I’ll admit I made the mistake of not telling her my plan, and I may have jumped the gun by handing her the divorce papers at the ceremony. I should have waited until the next day, but I was riding the high of the win and I did it without properly thinking it through.

But even after I explained it to her, she still blocked me from everything. Thinking about that dinner party the other night still pisses me off. Who did Dawson Becks and those other guys think they were? I won’t sit back and watch my wife debase herself for a fling with a bunch of men all at once. Bad enough, she had already f\*cked two men since I gave her

the divorce papers.

Putting her number into the phone, I pressed the call button.

“Hello?”

“Hey baby, I miss you,” I said, in a low voice. I didn’t mean to, but the moment I heard her voice, the words came out.

“Jason?”

“Yeah, who else would call you baby, and tell you they miss you,” I snapped.

“Well, you’d be surprised lately,” she said.

“What the f\*ck Isha?”

“What? Did you think I’d sit back and pine away for you, Jason? Having regrets now? You may not think so, but there are

men that actually find me desirable. They don’t think I’m fat and pathetic.”

“I’ve never said you were fat and pathetic,” I growled.

“Oh, so your girlfriend lied to me? She said her boyfriend didn’t like her fat, and then looked me up and down. She obviously knew who I was when I first met her at the gym.”

“Yes, she lied. I never said that. I think you’re beautiful and s\*xy. You know you’ve always driven me wild with your

curves.”

“Funny they haven’t driven you wild for months now, but that’s okay you don’t have to worry about boring, pathetic, fat Isha. I’ve found a new adventure in life and I just got the best news. Oh, and thank you for filing the divorce papers. I thought you had forgotten. Three more weeks and we will be done with each other. Now if that’s all?”

“No, that’s not all. What do you mean? I haven’t filed those papers yet.”

“So then why did my lawyer email me and tell me the papers have been filed?”

“Your lawyer is wrong, the papers are still at my office.”

“You sure about that? Because I’m looking at the email right now, and it says they’re filed. But whatever, I don’t care how

it was done, I’m just glad that it is. Gotta go, one of my friends is calling me.”

“It better not be Dawson Becks or any of his friends,” I snarled.

“How do you know about Dawson and the guys?”

“Oh, I met them, and they informed me what kind of new friends they’ll be to you.”

“They did? What did they say?” Why did she sound curious and eager? Does she not know they want her?

3/3

Just A Little Setback

“Nothing, forget I said anything,” I said quickly.

“No, I want to know what kind of friends did they inform you of?”

“Forget about it, Isha, I misspoke.”

“Fine, then there’s nothing left for us to say. Again, stop calling me.”

+ Points

She then hung up. I threw the phone against my bedroom wall and it shattered. I didn’t need it anymore anyway, she

would have blocked the number.

What did she mean the papers were filed? I got up from my bed and went to get my laptop. I sat at the dining table with it

and opened it. I turned it on and then went to my email. I haven't checked it in a few days, and yep, it's full.

I went through my email flagging things that were important and deleting others. I found an email from my lawyer dated

days ago. Opening it, I started reading it and then cursed. It stated he filed the papers that my assistant dropped off. I

don't have a f\*cking assistant. I needed to get to the office and make sure those papers were still in my desk drawer.

I didn't bother getting dressed. I was still in my pajama bottoms, a white t-shirt and my slides. I drove as fast as I dared

to the office. When I got there, I didn't even turn off my vehicle. I quickly unlocked my office doors and ran to my office. I slammed into it and went straight to my desk. I opened my drawer and let out a breath of relief when I saw the folder. I took it out and then screamed when I opened it. It was f\*cking empty. Where in the f\*ck were my divorce papers, and how in the f\*ck did they get to my lawyer's office? I slumped into my seat and closed my eyes. How did this happen? I

knew d\*mn well Opal wouldn't have come into my office and gone through my drawers. I was still pissed she was retiring on me. That only left one person. Madilyn. But how? I thought back to this last week and that's when it hit me. It was when she came to the office, and I was out. I was f\*cking Ginny that day. I remember Opal telling me Madilyn came out of my office when she was away from the desk. Son of a b\*tch! She acted like my PA and dropped off the f\*cking papers.

I groaned and put my head in my hands. That f\*cking meddling b\*tch. Why couldn't the women in my life stay in their

lanes? Now what was I supposed to do? We will be really divorced. You know what? That's okay. I'll still fake marry Madilyn as planned, and then I'll woo Isha and have her fall back in

love with me. F\*ck Dawson and his band of brothers. I'll make sure they don't have a chance. I knew she didn't have a place to stay. I made sure to tell the other realtors in

town not to talk to her. No one wanted me on their bad side. I was realtor of the year. I could bad-mouth their companies and make sure they didn't get new clients. I doubt she'd move too far. I wrote emails to all the realtors in Dallas. I made up a story about my wife cheating on me and moving her new boy toy into a new place. I asked them to please not work with her. A lot of them I was friendly with, some I've f\*cked, so I knew they would help me out. I even sent one to Aaron Grayson. He didn't know Isha that well, so I'm sure he'd be on my side.

Taking a deep breath and doing everything I could for tonight, I drove back home. I was still seething, and I needed to see Madilyn and straighten her out. If she wanted to marry me, then she had better stop f\*cking with my life. I haven't contacted her for a few days as punishment for that disastrous meal. I was surprised she hadn't called me though. I pressed on her contact and was shocked when the call didn't go through. I texted her asking her why my call wasn't going through, and I saw she blocked me. What the f\*ck was going on?

F\*ck it, I needed to calm the f\*ck down. I needed a f\*cking release. I called Ginny.

"Hey handsome. How are you tonight?"

"I need you Ginny. You have any special toys we can play with. I want to f\*ck you and have something up your ass too."

"You got it, baby, I'll be there in twenty. By the way, there's a new bag I want from Jimmy Choo. It's a Sunrise Satin Crystal BonBon Bag."

"You got it baby."

"See you soon, Jason."

2/3

Last Minute Plans

**The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 34 -**

7-8 minutes

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## Last Minute Plans

Dawson

+8 Points >

“C\*m on my t\*ts Dawson, give me a pearl necklace. C\*m all over my neck, and watch your c\*m run down my chest and drip off my big juicy t\*ts. Then Mic, Ford and Davis can lick you off of me until I’m all nice and clean. Then I’ll take them in

all my holes. You can watch them f\*ck me until I c\*m all over them.”

“F\*ck Isha, you’re driving me insane. My d\*ck is practically raw from jerking it so much. I need you home baby. I want to

feel you wrapped around me. I want your tight, wet p\*ssy choking the life out of me. I want your mouth and tongue all

over my massive c\*ck. I want to taste your gorgeous c\*nt., Rub that p\*ssy for me baby, let me c\*m all over it.” I grunted, my eyes snapped open, and I was c\*mming in my boxers. I humped my bed as I finished. F\*ck I haven’t had a wet dream

like that since I was barely a teen. That video chat with her and then her hot as f\*ck video after, has me on edge so much.

I couldn’t wait for her to get here, but I also knew I couldn’t just pounce on her the first night she moves in. We’re flirting a lot, the truth and dares were helping. Speaking of, it was my turn.

Truth Or Dare Ford

Ford: Truth

What are the measurements of your c\*ck?

Mic: Whoa, Big Daddy, that’s something new coming from you.

F\*ck off with that Big Daddy sh\*t, Mic.

Ford: Seven inches long and three fingers thick.

Davis: Perfection

Mic: Agreed

My Baby: Impressive

Ford: (Picture of said d\*ck hard) Do you think so, My Naughty Princess?

Mic: (Picture of his hard d\*ck) Eight inches Baby Girl, waiting.

Davis: I can't be left out. (Picture of his hard d\*ck.)

Mic: Not fair the youngest of us has the fattest c\*ck.

Davis: You love it.

Mic: I do

Ford: Daddy D, where's your picture? I'm sure our girl would like to see.

Enough with the Daddy sh\*t, you know I hate it. Besides, Isha knows how big I am. She had the pleasure of seeing it last

night.

Ford: Sorry, changed your contact to Daddy D, and it's stuck there now. Guess you're Daddy D permanently.

Mic: Wow, what a coincidence. I changed his contact to Big Daddy a while ago. That's why I keep slipping up and calling him that.

Davis: Don't worry BDD I haven't changed your contact on my phone.

My Baby: BDD?

Last Minute Plans

Davis: Big d\*\*k Daddy

Flip off emoji

I tossed my phone aside, smiling. Those three drive me nuts, but I love them.

+ Points >

I hopped out of bed and stripped my wet boxers off. I stripped my sheets and gathered everything up. I walked naked to the laundry room. David came around the corner on his way to the kitchen and stopped. In my periphery I could see his eyes locked on my swinging c\*ck as I loaded the washer.

“Davis, making us lunch?”

He gulped, and his cheeks were flushed when I looked at him. He nodded, and his eyes slowly ran up my body and his eyes met mine. I raised my brow.

“Sssorry,” he stuttered.

“No reason to apologize. I shouldn’t walk around naked if it bothered me. It doesn’t.” I gripped my c\*ck, his eyes snapped

down to stare. He licked his lips and I smirked.

“You’re a tease,” he grumbled.

“Look at that, not one stutter,” I said.

He flipped me off and walked away. I knew he’d been practicing his tongue twisters. I’ve heard him around the house and the office. I went back to my room and showered. My wet dream self wasn’t wrong. My d\*ck was getting a little raw from jerking off this week. I may not participate with the guys, but I liked watching them, and they were beautiful together. Picturing them with Isha had my d\*ck hardening again. F\*ck I needed Isha’s sweet p\*ssy or mouth.

Thirty minutes later I walked into the dining room. Davis, Mic, and Ford were already there, it looked like we were eating sub sandwiches and chips. I grabbed a beer out of the mini fridge we kept in the dining room. There was a mini-fridge in

all the rooms. It was convenient.

“I think that little text showed her more of us as a unit. Think she’ll pick up on the fact that Davis, Ford and I are a thing?”

Mic asked.

I nodded as I put a chip in my mouth.

“She’ll definitely pick up on it. Will she ask is the question. I think she will.”

Davis signed. He sent flowers to her, her mother and her grandmother from all of us today.

“Good thinking. What are we doing about Jason?” I asked.

Davis signed he hacked into Jason’s appointments and changed them all. He also set an appointment up for himself, under a different name, but he wasn’t going to show up. ‘Thought I would just waste his days away.’ He finished.

“That’s f\*cking great,” Mic said, laughing.

“I think we should let it leak that he is having an affair with Madilyn and that he left his wife for her. Not a lot of clients would want to be associated with someone that doesn’t have morals. Not to mention no couple will want him as their

realtor,” I said.

“How do we go about doing that without it coming back to us?” I asked.

“I was thinking we would hand all the info we have on him to Cruz. He’ll know how to get it all out there anonymously,”

Mic said.

“Good Idea,” I said. “Since we have nothing on the books for the next three days, I was thinking we hop on the plane and surprise Isha?” I was hoping they were all up for it. I really wanted to see her.

2/3

< Last Minute Plans

“Seriously? F\*ck yes,” Ford said. Davis nodded emphatically.

“That’s an excellent idea, we can introduce her to Stafford and Cruz,” Mic said.

“Alright. Be packed and ready. We leave in two hours.”

+8 Points>

I contacted our pilot, he said the plane would be ready in an hour. I told him he had two and to make sure everything was

stocked on the plane.

I finished my laundry, and packed my bag. We didn’t need to take a lot because I had a house in Vegas that we all stayed

at and we each had our own room. We keep clothes there too, so not much needed to come.

An hour later we were all getting into an Uber.

“I’m f\*cking hard knowing we’re about to see our girl,” Ford said.

“We can’t attack her outright. We still need to woo her, she deserves it,” I said.

“What about taking her, her mother and Nana to dinner tonight, and then we take her to club Vector? We can use the dark room,” Mic suggested.

Davis signed, ‘Do you think she’d be into that?’

“I think she’s down for anything. I am telling you she has a naughty streak that wants to come out,” Ford said.

“Only one way to find out. Davis, send her another present, a dress, something elegant but s\*xy, with jewelry. Have a

message with the present. Telling her to let her mom and Nana know they were all going out to dinner tonight also put on

the message that after dinner she was going somewhere special.”

He nodded and took out his phone. I was with Ford. I was also hard thinking that in just a few hours we were going to see

our girl.

Comments

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1K

3/3

< Our Special Girl

+8 Points >

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 35 -**

8-10 minutes

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Our Special Girl

Isha

Stretching as I open my eyes from my nap, I can't help but smile. These guys weren't just a bunch of flirts and very well-endowed in their pants, but they were funny too. They had me giggling so much. Dawson obviously hates being called Daddy, probably because he is the oldest of them, but only by a couple of years. Still, it's funny, and I can picture his scowl every time one of them does it.

The doorbell rang and I rolled out of bed. Today was a lazy day for us women. We had decided to stay home and watch chick flicks. After breakfast this morning, we watched P.S, I love you, and then Under the Tuscan Sun. Then it was nap time for all three of us. Tonight we had already decided to watch Practical Magic and Pride and Prejudice.

"I got it," I yelled to no one. I didn't know where my mom or Nana were. I opened the door and was surprised to see a man with a huge smile on his face holding the bouquets. One was a colorful array of tiger lilies, another was rainbow roses, and the third was pink, white and yellow tulips.

"I have a delivery for Isha Baxter, Nora Ryan and Ellie Ryan," he said, holding his arms out.

"I'm Isha Baxter, I can take all three deliveries," I said. I took the bouquets from him. He told me to have a nice day and I did the same. I walked to the kitchen to put the flowers in vases.

When I walked in, I found mom and Nana peeling potatoes for tonight's dinner.

"What have you got there? Those are gorgeous," my Nana said, putting her peeler down and holding her hands out for a bouquet.

"They were just delivered, one for each of us," I said.

"What? Who would send us all flowers?" Mom asked, putting down her peeler and potato.

"I don't know, but there are cards. Looks like mine are the tulips, which are my favorite flowers. Nana's are the rainbow roses and, mom, you have the lilies."

"Oh, this is so sweet," Nana said. "They are from your boys. Mine says to the most beautiful Nora Ryan, 1st runner-up of Miss World Ireland, totally robbed by the way. We hope you have a lovely day. Love Isha's Boys"

"Mine says to the gorgeous Ellie Ryan, s\*xiest mother-in-law ever. Hope your day is beautiful. Love Isha's Boys."

“What? How do they even know your last names and that Nana was in the Miss World Ireland Pageant?”

“Who cares right now? I’m just happy they think I’m s\*xy at my age,” mom sighed.

“Mother, you are s\*xy even Uncle Mark thinks so.”

“So true,” Nana said. My mom blushed and I smiled.

“Mine says, We miss you, our gorgeous girl. Will be seeing you soon. Can’t wait to have you under our roof. Love Us.”

“Love, hmmm, these boys are not messing around. It seems they all want you. I approve,” Nana said with a decisive nod.

“Me too, you deserve to be pampered. What better way than by four men that obviously adore you?”

“You’re really okay, with four men pursuing me? And if I sleep with all of them, you approve?”

“Isha, this is 2025. Life is different now. There are boy-girl relationships, boy boy, girl girl, girl boy boy, and other types out there. No one will judge you and if they do, they are a bunch of prudes,” Nana said.

“As long as you’re happy sweetheart, we’ll be happy. That’s all your Nana and I want, is for you to just be happy. Oh and

1/3

< Our Special Girl

grandbabies, we really want grandbabies. You’re bound to get pregnant faster if you have four men after you.”

My mouth dropped, “Mom!”

+8 Points >

“What? It’s time, Isha, babies, I need them in my life. You know, Nana and I talked and if you did become pregnant we’d buy a house in Colorado and come stay half the year there.”

“Are you blackmailing me now? For babies?”

“Is it working?” Nana asked.

I rolled my eyes, “You two are impossible. I’m taking my flowers to my room.”

I grabbed a vase and my flowers and raced to my room before they made any more plans for me. I filled the vase with water and arranged my flowers after putting in the plant food that came with the bouquet.

The flowers are beautiful. My mom and Nana practically swooned over the flowers and your message. Now they’re planning our futures. Way to go guys. You made them think we’re more than just BFFs.

Dawson: We are more. We are glad you all like your flowers.

Mic: You’re our special girl.

Ford: I don’t think you are grasping the situation, My Naughty Princess.

Davis: You’re it for us. You’ll find out soon.

Stop joking guys. You could really make me think there’s more to our friendship than there actually is. I like our fun flirting and other things. I don’t need more cracks in my heart. When you get with your special girls, they won’t appreciate our friendship.

Ford: What do you mean by our special girls? You’re our special girl.

I mean when you date other women.

Mic: We don’t date other women. We have each other, and we will soon have you.

Do you mean you are all together?

Davis: Mic, Ford and I have a s\*xual relationship. Dawson is our boyfriend without s\*x. We love him, he loves us.

Oh...

My mind just glitched with an image of Mic, Ford, and Davis, in bed together, watching them pleasure each other. Heat suffused my body and I felt myself become extremely wet. I squeezed my thighs together. F\*ck that was hot.

Dawson: Is this too much for you? We can slow down, go at your pace. I know we are bombarding you with a lot.

I am just a little shocked, and a lot turned on.

Mic: We can work with that.

Ford: Definitely.

Davis: We'll see you soon, beautiful

Yes, I'll be home soon. Five more days and I'll fly back.

"Isha, there is another delivery and this one is just for you!" I heard my mom yell. I didn't even hear the doorbell. I was so engrossed with my guys and the images of them. My guys, well h\*ll if they were saying I was their girl, I might as well call them my guys.

I walked back downstairs to the living room. On the table was a long wide box with two smaller boxes beside it.

212

< Our Special Girl

+8 Points >

"What's all this?" I asked.

"We don't know, but there is a card," Nana said, holding it out to me.

I opened the card and read it out loud.

“Take your mom and Nana out tonight on us. You have eight p.m. reservations at Sinatra. Please wear the dress and jewelry. Love Us.”

“Wow, Sinatra, that’s a swanky place,” Nana said.

“Well, it looks like our dinner is for another night. Tonight we are dressing up and going to Sinatra’s. We have five hours.

We can still watch both movies,” mom said.

“Yes, but first open the boxes,” Nana said, clapping and bouncing on her toes.

I put the card down and opened the big box that I knew had a dress in it.

“Oh my God,” I whispered. The dress was champagne-colored with a sweetheart neckline with crystals all over the bodice. The dress itself was floor-length with a slit up the right thigh. There was a shimmery layer over the whole skirt of the dress. It really sparkled. The next box was a shoebox. There were a pair of five-inch-heeled sandals with a strap

around the ankle also adorned with crystals, and in the last box was a diamond choker.

“These boys have phenomenal taste,” Nana mumbled.

“Indeed, there has to be at least a hundred thousand dollars on this table right now. Isha, you didn’t say your men were

well off,” mom said.

“Oh, that makes me feel even more better about them,” Nana said.

“I didn’t know. All I know is they are all partners in Dawson’s Security firm.”

“Well, it’s obvious they have money. At least we’ll know they won’t want you just for your money when you tell them,” mom

said.

I nodded still in shock at what was on the table before me.

“I’m going to put these away, then let’s start our movies.” I gathered everything and took it all to my room. I hung the dress up and marveled at it. It was gorgeous. With a smile on my face, I squealed and twirled in a circle. I’ve never felt

this way about any man, and now it seems I might have four. I seriously couldn’t wait to go home now.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 36 -**

12-15 minutes

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Isha

I walked into Nana’s foyer smiling because I felt so beautiful. I don’t know how the guys knew my size but the dress fit

beautifully, it hugged my every curve.

Nana gasped when she saw me and beamed. She looked beautiful in an Asian-inspired red silk dress with greenery

embroidered all over it and pink roses. Mom was in a long black dress with a slit up her left leg. Rhinestones decorated

the slit and across the straps of her dress.

“We all look so beautiful. We need a picture. Robert!” Nara yelled for her butler/driver.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said, coming out of a side hall. He eyed my Nana up and down, and I couldn’t help giggling.

“Robert, please take a picture of us.” She handed him her phone.

We posed with me in the middle. Robert couldn’t take his eyes off my Nana.

“You look so beautiful Ms. Nora,” he said.

She blushed and thanked him.

We left the house, and he held the door open for all of us. Once the door was closed, I looked at Nana.

She was beet red. "Nana, is there something going on with you and Robert?"

"What do you mean? We're old friends. He works for me." The car started moving and I lowered my voice.

"It's 2025 Nana, no judgment here."

"Oh, you," she batted at me and mom and I lost it, giggling like teenagers. Nana huffed. I happened to look up, and I could

see Robert smiling. Mhmm, something special was there.

Robert pulled up to the Encore where Sinatra was at. The door was opened by one of the valets and we stepped out. We

heard whistles and groans. We looked to our left and a bunch of men were staring at us.

"Beautiful ladies, make our night and celebrate my brother's bachelor party with us," one man said.

"You are all old enough to be my grandsons. This is my granddaughter, and this is my daughter-in-law."

"No way, someone as beautiful as you are a grandmother. That makes you a GILF."

"What's a GILF, Isha?" Nana asked me.

I giggled and then scoffed. "It means Nana, your a Grandmother he'd like to f\*ck."

She turned even redder than before. "Oh, well. I guess I still got it."

"Yeah you do. How about you come teach this young man something," the man said, his hand to his heart.

“That would be a no. Come Nora, let’s get you inside away from these hooligans,” Roberts said, grabbing Nana’s hand and

putting it into the crook of his arm.

Mom and I fell all over each other laughing. Robert’s jealousy was the cutest thing. Nana’s blush was adorable. The men groaned like their hearts were broken. Two of them eyed me with unmistakable lust and one winked at me.

I don’t think men looked at me like this before I was married to Jason, or else I didn’t really notice. While married to him, some men flirted, but I dismissed them because I was married. But now, it seems like I have a neon sign over my head

that says, divorced, looking to mingle. I smiled at them and followed Nana and mom inside.

1/5

< Dinner

Robert escorted us to the restaurant. Then he bowed a little to us all and left.

“Nana, are you sure there’s nothing there,” I teased.

+ Ports >

“I didn’t think there was. We’ve been friends for a couple of years. He was down on his luck, and I offered him a job to be your mom’s and my driver and our household butler. He’s a very nice man, he’s three years younger than me.”

“Well, maybe you could have a companionship with him. Mom could marry Uncle Mark and you’ll have Robert. Win-Win.”

“Your Uncle Mark doesn’t want to marry me, Isha.”

“I bet if I called him right now and told him you were thinking about marrying some random guy on the strip, he’d rush over here and scoop you up. I am sure his exact words would be: If you marry anyone, it will be me.

"You and your imagination. No wonder you're such a good writer," Mom said, smiling.

We walked into the restaurant. A young man was at a stand.

"Hello, we have a reservation. It might be under Becks? Or Baxter?" I said.

"Yes, I have a reservation for Becks Security, would that be it?"

"Yes," I said.

We followed him to a long table that looked like it could sit ten.

"Are you sure this is the right table?" Nana asked.

"Yes Ma'am." We just shrugged and sat. A waitress came over and took our drink orders.

"This place is beautiful. Brings back so many memories with your papa. Sinatra was one of his favorite crooners," Nana said. "Strangers In The Night" was our Wedding Song. Your papa was such a lovely dancer."

I smiled. I loved when she told stories of their younger years like that. I missed my papa just as much as I missed my

dad. They were the only men in my life that ever truly loved me.

The song 'The Way You Look Tonight' started and had us all swaying.

"Ms, may I have this dance?" We all looked over to the very masculine-sounding voice. A gentleman in his fifties was standing next to my mother with his hand held out, looking at her expectantly.

"Go mama, get your groove on," I mumbled to her. She blushed and put her hand in the gentleman's.

"You go Ellie, have fun," Nana said to her.

Nana and I giggled as we watched. The man took mom into his arms, and they started to dance.

“He seems to be an amazing dancer too,” Nana said.

“She’d look better in Uncle Mark’s arms,” I said.

“You really want them to get together, don’t you?”

“She’s 49 Nana. She’s still really young. He’s the same age as dad would be at 58. They both deserve to be happy. It’s been nine years, almost ten since daddy and papa died.”

“You’re right. They both deserve to be happy.”

“You do too, Nana. You should give Robert a chance.”

☞

“You’re right child, maybe I should. These bones aren’t getting any younger, and if your mother does ever remarry, I’ll be alone in that big house. Robert’s already there, maybe there could be something between us. Do you think I should make the first move?”

2/5

< Dinner

“It’s 2025 Nana, why not?” We both broke up into peels of laughter.

My Nana caught an old friend of my Papa’s eye, and he asked her to dance. I smiled as she laughed with him on the

dance floor.

Our wine came and as one song drifted into another I was two glasses in, when a warm palm slid across my back. I heard several chairs being moved, and I looked up and around. I gasped at the sight before me. Four men, so gorgeous, sat around me. The smile that came to my face was of pure joy.

“What are you four doing here?” I asked excitedly.

“We had some free time and wanted to come see you. We’ve missed you. Our late night chats and daily texts aren’t enough,” Dawson said. He grabbed my left hand and brought it to his lips. “You look absolutely enchanting.”

3

“Baby Girl, look how stunning you look. You make my heart race,” Mic said, picking up my right hand and kissing it.

“You are beautiful, Isha. We are so happy to see you,” Ford said.

Davis signed that I looked perfect and asked me to dance. I nodded.

I left the table with him, and he wrapped me in his arms. ‘I’ve Got You Under My Skin’ started playing. My smile deepened as Davis started humming and then, in a perfect voice, he started to sing. I was enamored and looked at him in awe. His voice was like melted butter, so smooth and warm. He was moving us in a two-step, and then he would twirl me, all the while serenading me. My cheeks hurt from the smile on my face. When the song was over, he ended in a dip. His nose was close to my cleavage, and he skimmed up my neck as he brought me up. I let out a small moan, because it was hot.

When he brought me up fully, he leaned in and kissed the corner of my mouth. “Thank you,” he said.

“Um, no, thank you. You sing so beautifully. Have you ever stuttered while singing?” I asked as he walked us back to the

table.

He shook his head.

“Okay then, when I move in, you have to sing to me all the time.”

He flashed me a smile and winked. After dancing with Davis, Mic wanted to dance. He twirled me and dipped me. He had me laughing in delight and when he buried his head into my neck and then left little kisses, he had me shivering.

“Soon baby girl. Soon,” he muttered as we walked off the dance floor.

Mom and Nana were back at the table. Dawson and Ford were regaling them with stories from their years in the Navy. They were obviously ones that were light-hearted because they were laughing.

When I sat back down, Dawson grabbed my hand and put it on his thigh. He ran his thumb across my knuckles. He did this all without interrupting his story. Nana and mom noticed. When I looked at them, they both had knowing looks in

their eyes.

The waitress came over and no matter how hard she flirted with any of the guys, not one of them gave her the time of day. So different from when I went out with Jason. When he got attention from other women, he'd subtly flirt with them, and then laugh it off if I gave him a look. While we waited for dinner, Mic asked Nana to dance and David asked mom to dance. Ford and I danced. He was a very close dancer. Not one inch separated us as we swayed to the music. His

hands were at the small of my back, his fingertips grazing the tops of my butt cheeks.

"I'm a little jealous of Davis, you know. I saw the good night picture you sent him the other night."

"He asked for a picture, so I gave him one."

"I want a personal picture," he said in a small pout. I leaned up and took his bottom lip between my teeth. Then sucked on it. I felt him go instantly hard.

3/5

< Dinner

"You poke it out like that, and it's begging to be bitten and sucked on," I whispered.

"I have something else that's begging to be sucked on that's poking out right now," he mumbled.

I giggled and rubbed my stomach against him.

"I noticed."

+8 Points 2

“I can’t believe you just did this to me in the middle of the dance floor. How am I supposed to walk back to the table?” he

said.

“Just stick close.”

He literally plastered himself on me as we walked back to the table, his hard d\*ck poking me and I couldn’t help the

uncontrollable giggles coming out of me.

“What made you two laugh so hard?” Mic asked.

I watched as Ford grabbed Mic’s hand and put it on his crotch under the table. My eyes widened. I shot them towards my mom and Nana. But Dawson had them distracted by another story. I looked at Davis, and he was staring at us with his bottom lip between his teeth and his eyes hooded. Mic must have squeezed Ford, because Ford grunted and then

gave a small groan.

“Are you okay Ford? Hit your knee or something?” Nana asked curiously.

“Something like that Nora. It was definitely hard.”

I choked on my wine. Dawson asked if I was okay with a gleam in his eye.

“Dance with me,” he whispered in my ear. Since we were still waiting for our food, I didn’t see a reason to say no.

With his hand on my lower back and the other holding my hand, he brought me close to him.

“You really are absolutely stunning. The guys and I want to take you out after dinner. Will you go with us?”

“To where?”

“I don’t want to disclose that yet, just trust us?”

“Absolutely,” I said.

The left side of his mouth lifted in a small smile. We stared into each other’s eyes. His amber-colored eyes said something to me that I couldn’t really figure out. I knew he wanted me just as the others did, but when he looked at me there was a lot of possessiveness there too.

“You all claim to want me.”

“We do.”

“Will it just be you four that I would be shared with?”

He pressed me tighter against him.

“If any other man touches you besides us, I will kill them. You are ours Isha. I don’t play with what is mine. I won’t share you with anyone else besides my guys. Sure, we’ve had one night stands, but that was to scratch an itch. They were few and far between. Years ago, we had individual girlfriends but none of them understood our close bond. But you’re different, and from the first moment I saw you, I knew you’d be the first and only girl to accept us for what we are.”

“So I’ll be your girl all of yours, and you all be faithful and loyal to me? With the exception, of course, of Mic, Ford and Davis’s relationship, which I don’t mind at all.”

“You’re okay with them being together and being with you?”

4/5

Dinner

“Yes, I have a friend that lives a poly lifestyle, and she’s always telling me about their s\*x lives. I find it extremely hot.”

He chuckled. “You have no idea.”

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 37 -**

7-9 minutes

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The Limo Ride

+ Points

Dawson

My blood was thrumming. Sitting at the table with my girl and my guys all together had me excited beyond belief. I enjoyed getting to know Nora and Ellie. The stories they told of Isha growing up were lovely and entertaining. Both Ellie and Nora had photos on their phones that they shared with the four of us. Isha was both amused and embarrassed and I

found her utterly enchanting.

With her hand on my thigh, I rubbed my thumb in small circles on the top of her hand. She looked at me and smiled, and

then she would look at my guys and smile at them. The anticipation was electric. I brought her hand up higher on my

thigh and had her fingers graze the tip of my hardened c\*ck that was thick down my right leg.

Her head snapped towards me, her eyes widened, and I gave her a smirk. Her eyes narrowed, and she moved higher, wrapping her fingers around my length and started rubbing up and down. I felt my insides shudder. F\*ck she beat me at my own game. I did not expect my beautiful girl to be so bold. Maybe Ford was right. There was a little naughty in her wanting to come out. She squeezed me and I covered my groan with a drink of my scotch.

“So, Dawson, do you have any plans to take our Isha out after dinner?” Nora asked.

“Yes, I’ve also made plans for you and Ellie. I’ve booked a room here at the Encore and in the morning you, and she have a

whole spa day starting at nine a.m.”

“Oh, you are good,” Ellie smiled as she took a drink of her wine.

“See Isha, this is how someone who courts you should be. Not only do they court you, but they show your family respect,

and if they are as inclined as your young man is, then they spoil your family too,” Nora said.

“Nana, you just like being spoiled.”

“You’re d\*mn right I do. It’s been a while since I’ve been spoiled by a man.”

“Well, give Robert the time of day, and I’m sure he’ll spoil you until your heart’s content.”

“You’re being cheeky, but you’re right. Maybe it is time I gave that old coot a signal. But only if your mama gives Mark a

signal.”

“Will you two stop,” Ellie said, blushing.

“Who are Robert and Mark?” Mic asked. “I’d like to look into them to make sure they are safe to be around.”

Ellie and Nora giggled into their wine.

“Robert is my Nana’s and mom’s butler/driver. He’s been employed for a couple of years and is extremely friendly with Nana. Mark Jensen is my Uncle Mark. He was my father’s best friend and partner in his law firm. He took over completely after my dad died. My mom still works for the firm and is Uncle Mark’s head admin and PA. He’s in love with

her, and she refused to accept it.”

“He is not,” Ellie said, blushing.

“Ellie dear, the man dotes on you. He brings you lunch every day during the work week. Every birthday he has a gift for you. He even celebrates your work anniversary with extravagant gifts. You’re wearing the diamond bracelet he gave you for your birthday this year,” Nora said.

“I got to say Ellie, he does sound like a man smitten. We should know,” Ford said, looking at Isha.

“I agree with Ford, Ellie. Isha is completely on our minds. We have made plans for her to make sure her life from here on

## The Limo Ride

out is pampered. She deserves it," I said, grabbing her hand from around my c\*ck before I nut in my pants and bringing it up to my lips. She gave me a devilish smirk.

I saw her jump and her head turned towards Mic. He was looking at Ellie and Nora and I could only imagine he was running his fingers up her delectable thigh. I see a lot of competition for her attention in my future.

"Well, Dawson, Mic, Ford and Davis, I think Ellie and I are going to go to our room. Thank you so much for it, the spa day tomorrow, and this wonderful meal and company," Nora said. "Isha sweetheart, have fun with your guys. We will see you when we see you, dear."

We all got to our feet. Isha hugged her mom and Nana, and to our surprise they both hugged all of us.

"Take care of my sweet girl. Her heart is still fragile, please be careful with it," Nora whispered into my ear.

"I will, I promise," I said, kissing her on her temple. She patted my cheek.

We watched as they left.

"Well, what now?" Isha asked.

"Now, Baby Girl, we're taking you to Club Vector," Mic said.

"What's Club Vector?" she asked.

"It's an exclusive club for patrons with a particular taste," Ford answered.

"Oh," she said, her eyebrows raising, and she was piqued with curiosity.

I paid the bill and we escorted her out. We decided on a limo for tonight. None of us wanted to drive, and I wanted some

privacy in the back that we couldn't get with an Uber. I had texted the driver before we left, and he was waiting for us as

we walked out of the casino.

Ford helped Isha into the back. I was the last to follow, and I told the driver to take us to Club Vector.

When I got in, my eyebrows flew up in surprise. Ford had Isha in his lap and they were kissing. Mic and Davis looked on with heat in their eyes. My c\*ck hardened more the longer they made out.

“My turn,” Mic said, as he took Isha from Ford’s lap. His d\*ck tented his slacks. Davis moved to sit next to him, and they started kissing. Davis wrapped his hand around Ford’s covered c\*ck and started working him.

A breathy moan came from Isha and I tore my eyes away from Davis and Ford and watched as Mic had his hand up Isha’s dress as they kissed. He had her turned backwards, her back to his front. His hand wrapped around her neck holding her in place with her head turned as he devoured her mouth. Her legs were slightly parted, his fingers were rubbing up and down on her panty-covered slit. I could see her wetness coating her panties. I licked my lips, wanting a taste of her. I heard a groan and looked at Davis and Ford. Davis’s head bobbed up and down on Ford. I heard a gasp and I saw Isha’s eyes locked on Ford and Davis. Mic was sucking on Isha’s neck. The hand that was around her neck was now fondling a breast he had taken out of her top. I watched it all, as I palmed my steel c\*ck in my pants. I couldn’t wait to thrust every

thick inch into her. I squeezed my c\*ck.

“F\*ck Davis,” Ford gritted out. He now had hold of Davis’s head, and he was thrusting up into his mouth. And then he groaned as he held Davis down on to him, shoving every inch of himself down Davis’s throat.

When Davis came up, Isha beckoned him to her. Davis crawled across the limo floor and when he got close she leaned forward and captured his mouth with hers. I groaned, knowing she was tasting Ford in his lips.

The limo slowed, Mic helped Isha straighten herself out. She was flushed, as were Mic and Davis and I sure as hell knew I was too. Only Ford had that satisfied, I just came, relaxed look about him. F\*cker.

We came to the club. I didn't wait for the driver, I opened the door and held my hand out for Isha. I wrapped my arm

2/3

The Limo Ride

+ Points

around her waist and slammed my lips onto hers, thrusting my tongue into her mouth. She clung to my shirt. She was

weak when I let go of her lips, her head coming to rest on my chest.

"We aren't overwhelming you, are we?" I asked.

"No, I'm just overly excited."

"You and me both, baby. I hope you like what's about to happen. Trust us?"

"Absolutely, I do."

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 38 -**

8-10 minutes

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Club Vector

Isha

I was nervous but excited all at the same time. Knowing these four truly want me is a heady experience. I mean yeah, okay, it's probably just lust, and we'll get each other out of our systems, and it might take a couple of months to do that, because let's face it, there are four of them and only one of me.

Dawson says that I'm it for them, for him, but I can't help wondering what's going to happen when someone better looking comes around, someone that piques their interest like Madilyn did with Jason. So, right now, I was going to guard my heart and just enjoy the experience of having four men enamored with me for the time being.

Dawson clung to my side as we walked into the club. I got appreciative glances from the bouncers, Dawson and the boys preened like strutting peacocks. I giggled at them.

The club was bumping, bodies on the dance floor writhed, bodies grinding one another, practically having s\*x like one big group orgy. The music was sensual, the beat strummed through my body, the wetness between my legs even more

prominent than in the limo.

God that limo ride was one of the hottest things I've experienced. Dawson watching Mic play with me, while Davis gave Ford head. My clit was pulsing just thinking about it right now.

"Do you know what exhibitionism is, baby?" Dawson asked.

"That's when someone watches other people?"

"No, that's voyeurism. Exhibitionism is when you put on a show for others to watch," he said.

"Is that what we are doing?" I asked.

"Would you be okay with that? Would you let me and the guys blindfold you, undress you and have our way with you

while others watch?"

I looked around the club, there were a lot of people here.

"All these people will see?" I asked.

"No, there are private rooms in the back. Only those that can pay a fee will have the privilege to watch the show."

"And only you four will touch me?"

"Yes, baby, no one will ever be allowed to touch you, that isn't one of us. I have a question to ask you. Is Jason the only

man you've ever been with?"

“No. The night he gave me the divorce papers, I got really drunk after you left. Honestly, if you had stayed, I probably

would have tried to seduce you. But I drank half a bottle of tequila and the night before I met you I had met two bikers at

a biker bar I went to with a couple of friends. I ended up sending a naked picture of myself from the neck down and

invited them over. I had my first threesome with them. Are you mad?”

He chuckled, “No, I am not mad. What you did before us is nothing to be mad about. We have pasts too. I am disappointed that I didn’t stick around though. I would have loved to have had a night with you.”

I smiled at that. I would have liked that too. But I am glad for the experience I did have with Rage and Savage.

“So, it’s safe to assume you’ve had a\*al s\*x?” he asked.

“Yes.”

“And did you like it?”

1/3

< Club Vector

“Oh, yes, very much.”

“So, if we took you to a back room, would you be okay with that?”

“I would be okay with that,” I said.

“Excellent. Let’s get some drinks.”

We found a table and a waitress came over.

“Hello beautiful people, what can I get you tonight?”

“I’d like a Malibu Bay Breeze, please,” I said.

“And for you handsome?” she asked Davis, running a fingernail from his shoulder to his bicep.

He shrugged her finger off of him. His hands went flying.

“He said, to keep your hands to yourself, that he is taken by the four of us, and we do not like others touching what is ours,

“Ford said.

“Oh,” she said, her eyes looking wide around the table and her eyes stopping on me.

“You lucky duck,” she said, smiling.

I blushed. The guys ordered beer and she sauntered off.

“I’m sure that happens to you guys a lot,” I said.

Mic shrugged, “It does, but we don’t entertain it. We’re devoted to each other. Unless we talk it out first, we don’t invite others to be with us. Ford, Davis and I aren’t big on sharing with random people. We have, but it isn’t something we do

often. And Dawson, he is very picky.”

“So, then I must be special,” I teased with a grin.

“Baby Girl, you are the most special. We have never shared one woman before. We’ve been talking about sharing a woman for a while now. Someone to care for us as much as we care for them. We want that to be you.”

“For how long?” I asked. I was scared of their answer. Because if it was only for a month or two, I don’t know if I could handle that. I knew me, my heart would get involved. But if it’s just for a couple of weeks, I think I can handle that.

“Forever we hope,” Ford said, staring intensely at me.

I looked at Mic and Davis. They were nodding, and I looked over at Dawson.

“You don’t understand this yet, baby. But I felt an instant connection with you at the awards ceremony. I was so disappointed to find out you were married. But when Jason pulled his sh\*t, I’d be lying if I didn’t say I wasn’t a little bit happy you were about to be single. I hated that you were hurting, but was elated that I could have a shot with you. I told the guys about you right away. When you came to the barbecue, they were just as captivated by you as I am. We agreed that night that we all wanted you and wanted you to be the one to try out a relationship with. If this works, Isha, it will be

forever. You will be the mother of our children.”

“Oh,” I said. I didn’t know what to think about all of that. I needed to talk to Savvy.

After an hour of drinking and some dancing, where hands roamed my body, turning me on uncontrollably. I was literally shaking with lust and anticipation, as Dawson took one hand, and Davis took the other, with Mic and Ford following, we

walked towards a door.

Dawson opened the door, and a big man was standing there with a tablet. Dawson gave his name. The man checked his tablet and then gave Dawson a code. We all walked past the man and down a dark hall lit by black lights. We came to a door with a keypad.

2/3

< Club Vector

+5 Points)

“Time for your blindfold, my baby,” Dawson said lowly. He pulled out a red silk blindfold and put it over my eyes, tying it gently but firmly so it wouldn’t slip. I couldn’t see anything.

My hands were taken, I heard a faint beeping and a door click open. I was gently pulled forward. Hands turned me and skimmed fingertips over my shoulders had me shivering. I heard rustling, I felt the back of my dress loosening, and then it was being taken off of me. The room was cool, and I felt my n\*pples pebble. A warm wet tongue flicked across my left

one and then a mouth was enveloping it, which made me moan. My hands came up to hold the head. I couldn't tell who it was, but all of a sudden my hands were grabbed and held behind me. A mouth caressed my shoulder in kisses and moved to my neck. My moans became louder. Hands skimmed down my sides to my thong and I felt it being peeled off of me. I still had my heels on, and I guessed they were staying on because no one removed them.

2

A hand cupped my p\*ssy making me cry out, two fingers thrust into me, my head fell back onto a chest. Someone's mouth breathed into my ear and then my earlobe was taken and, with a slight bite, had me shivering. The fingers inside of me curled and the palm of the hand rubbed my cl\*t, and I exploded with a loud cry.

I was lifted and then my legs were put on someone's shoulders and a mouth latched onto my clit. I cried out, I was straining in the arms of the person holding me. They wouldn't let me wiggle, and it was driving me wild, which I think was the point. I heard moaning to my right. So then, either Mic and Ford were together, or maybe one of them with Davis, because with as high as I was in the air, I knew it was Dawson behind me, but I had no idea who was between my legs and, at the moment, I didn't care because the sensation and the not knowing threw me over the edge again. Dawson's big hands shifted, and he was now holding me under my arms in the crook of his as his fingers started plucking my n\*pples. Pulling them and twisting them between two fingers. They were driving me wild.

"Mmmic!" Davis shouted. So, that answered my curiosity. It was Mic and Davis to my right, and a talented Ford between my legs.

"She's soaked my face, she's f\*cking delicious."

"I need in her now," Dawson said. And I knew I was about to have the time of my life.

Trusting Them With My Whole Being

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 39 -**

10-12 minutes

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## Trusting Them With My Whole Being

Isha

I was already extremely satisfied as they gently put me on my feet. Ford gathered me into his arms and kissed me. I

moaned at the taste of myself on his lips. My hands found that he was naked, and I gripped his c\*ck in my fist and started

to jerk him. He groaned, and his hips started moving.

Hands on my hips pulled me away, I walked backwards, and then I was turned. I felt myself being lifted. Dawson seemed

to be sitting and then lying down on a bed. I was put over him.

“Show me that pretty p\*ssy baby. Spread those legs for me and take my giant, thick c\*ck inside of you. I am about to

make you feel so f\*cking good.”

Oh God. I knew how big and thick he was too. The video of him jerking off flitted through my brain and as he penetrated

me my head fell back and I moaned loudly.

“F\*ck you’re so wet, I can see your juices coating your thighs, you’re taking me so well. D\*mn baby, you feel so good, nice

and tight.”

I was grateful I felt the rubber. I wasn’t even thinking about protection, but they obviously did. I don’t think I was even

halfway down before he was lifting me back up and then helping me come back down to take more of him.

“God, you’re so big! You’re stretching me so much, Dawson.”

“Am I hurting you? I can stop,” he sounded so worried.

“No, I need more. Please. You feel so good,” I cried out.

His groan was my answer as he thrust up while I came down, and I could feel his whole thick length inside me. My

hands came to my stomach, the saying ‘rearranging her guts’ came to my mind and Dawson definitely had the equipment

to do it.

“Are you ready baby?” he rasped out.

I nodded, I couldn’t speak. I felt him lift me a little with his hands, and then he was thrusting up into me. I bent forward, my elbows hitting the mattress on the side of his head. I could feel his breath on my cheek. I lifted my hips and came down in sync with his tempo. The clapping of my ass on his thighs filled the room. I was crying out with my downward

movement and his upward thrust.

“F\*CK YOU FEEL SO GOOD!” Dawson shouted.

“Open up baby girl,” I heard to my left. It was Mic. I lifted up and opened my mouth. He grabbed the back of my head, I

stilled and let Dawson do all the work while Mic worked himself down my throat.

“F\*\*\*\*ck,” Mic groaned.

I felt liquid between my ass cheeks. I squeaked and Mic petted my head. “Shhh, baby girl, just Ford lubing you up.

“That’s right Princess, I’m going to f\*ck this ass so good, and Davis is going to f\*ck me too.”

I moaned at the mental image. I wanted to watch. I made sure to make a mental note to watch them f\*ck in the future.

I relaxed my throat as Mic went deeper, his thrusts were short as he worked himself in my mouth. I felt Ford press his sheathed c\*ck to my a\*shole. I whined, that first push always stung.

"It's okay baby, it'll feel so good once I'm in, I promise," Ford whispered. I felt his lips kiss the top of my spine. He put more pressure and I choked on Mic's c\*ck making him groan as Ford popped in, then he was pushing all the way inside.

1/3

< Trusting Them With My Whole Being

Dawson groaned underneath me. I felt so full, I was almost pushed to my limit. There was slight pain but a lot of pleasure.

Mic's thrusts became longer and faster. I sucked hard as he dragged his c\*ck back and swirled my tongue around his shaft. He cursed and groaned, mumbling how f\*cking good I was at sucking c\*ck. Dawson and Ford picked up a rhythm as they both f\*cked me. I was a moaning mess, the pleasure was almost too much. Then Ford slowed, Dawson kept up a steady pace. All of a sudden, Ford slammed forward, and I just knew that it was Davis f\*cking him into me.

Moans, groans, and grunts were all you could hear in the room. This was a f\*cking fantasy come true. I was stuffed full. The thrusts in my ass picked up. Davis's roar told me he was c\*mming, which triggered Ford and Mic. Ford slammed forward, I could feel him filling the condom.

"Swallow it all, baby girl," Mic gritted out. I felt his warm salty c\*m hit the back of my throat and I automatically swallowed around Mic's c\*ck, making him growl with pleasure.

I felt Ford move out of me, Mic left my mouth. I gasped as I was suddenly rolled, and I was on my back.

“Hang on baby,” Dawson whispered in my ear. His hands under my back slid up and clasped my shoulders. He rutted into me like a wild beast, grunting with each plunge of his c\*ck. My legs came up and wrapped around his waist. It felt so f\*cking good, as he slammed into me over and over.

“Dawson, I’m c\*mming!” I screamed. My body convulsed, my p\*ssy tightened around him, clamping down on him like a vice. He roared c\*mming with me. His body shuddered on top of me. He slammed his mouth to mine our tongues tangling. My orgasm went on forever. Finally, I came down, my legs sliding off of his hips, and I was limp. He pulled out. I winced a little.

“Are you okay, beautiful,” he whispered.

“I’m fantastic,” I whispered. I was f\*cking spent.

I heard chuckling, and then felt two bodies climb on either side of me on the bed. Two mouths latched onto my breasts, making me cry out. I felt a body climb between my thighs and a sheathed c\*ck enter me. I moaned. I was being suckled and f\*cked. My legs were lifted and laid over the crook of someone’s arms. The c\*ck in my p\*ssy was slamming into me, both of my n\*pples were sucked hard and then bit lightly. I detonated screaming.

“Fff\*ck she just sqqqurritted.”

“F\*ck her harder, make her squirt again,” I heard Dawson demand.

Davis did, he went harder and faster. I felt my orgasm build again.

“Oh GOD!” I screamed. I felt myself let loose.

“Pull out, c\*m all over her Davis,” Dawson demanded.

I felt Davis pull out, heard him rip off the condom and then warm liquid was splashing on my stomach. Davis groaned.

The mouths on my n\*pples left, and then I felt them cleaning up Davis’s c\*m on my stomach.

“So f\*cking hot. Take my c\*ck baby and swallow my c\*m,” Dawson ordered. I opened, and I felt him come over my face. He shoved his c\*ck in my mouth and f\*cked my face. I gagged, he was so thick and long. He grunted and groaned.

“Choke on me, baby, let me feel you choke,” he whispered. He reached down and wrapped his hand around my throat.” YESSSS!” he shouted. Then his c\*m spurted and I swallowed every bit of it.

He left me, and I was gathered into arms and rolled to my side. Someone wrapped themselves behind me holding me.

“You did so well, My naughty Princess,” Ford whispered. “You’re such a good girl, taking us all like that.”

I mewled in contentment and cuddled more into his arms.

2/2

1 Loved Them

I Loved Them

Ford

She was completely depleted. I held her close to me as the guys each dressed in their underwear and sat in various chairs in the room. I looked out at the glass wall at the audience. There were waitresses and waiters, bent over the arms of plus chairs being railed by patrons. Some being spit roasted by two. One was filled by three like Isha was. It was their job. The audience was for men only. The five women and two men that worked the room were handpicked just for this room by a club members. One man was plastered against the glass wall and another f\*cked him in the a\*s. His face, body and d\*ck smashed against the wall. The pure pleasure on his face was unmistakable. I felt myself stir.

I loved watching just as much as the rest of my guys. We all had a voyeur kink. Isha moaned in her sleep, and my d\*ck got harder.

“I need a condom,” I said to one of them. Davis walked over and sheathed my c\*ck for me. “Let’s find out how much of a light sleeper our little one is,” I mumbled.

I kissed and sucked the skin on her shoulder to her neck. I lifted her leg and draped it over mine. I widened my leg and

hers. I positioned my c\*ck at her entrance and slowly penetrated her.

“F\*ck she’s still asleep, that’s so f\*cking hot,” Mic said, slipping his d\*ck out of his boxer briefs and where he began slowly stroking himself.

I watched him, as I sucked on Isha’s neck. She was going to have one hell of a hickey. I slowly pumped in and out. She started mewling in her sleep. I grazed my fingers down her belly to her sensitive little clit. Her body jerked when I circled

it slowly.

I was in no hurry to finish either of us off. I was just basking in the feel of her sweet p\*ssy. I closed my eyes and groaned

in her ear. She moaned sleepily.

“You’re doing so well, My Naughty Princess. You feel so f\*cking good gliding over my c\*ck. Your p\*ssy is so wet,” I whispered into her ear, pumping faster and circling her clit harder.

“Pleeeeaasse,” she moaned out.

“Are you awake, baby?”

She didn’t answer. I opened my eyes and looked at Mic. His head was thrown back, he was biting his bottom lip f\*cking his fist as Davis was now on his knees between Mic’s legs sucking on his balls.

I looked at Dawson, he was staring at us intensely. I raised an eyebrow and he shook his head. I was shocked. She was still sleeping. I could hear her panting heavily, was she dreaming of being f\*cked? This was so f\*cking erotic, f\*cking her in her sleep. She made a little moan. With my right hand that was under her head, I turned her face. Her face was still soft in sleep. Her lips were parted slightly as she gave off breathy little moans. I pulled back and slammed hard to see

what that would do.

She moaned loudly, but her eyes didn’t flutter.

“We must have exhausted her,” Dawson said, coming to stand close to the bed. He was naked now, jerking his hand on

his massive c\*ck. Pointed right at both of us.

My eyes were glued to his hand and I set the rhythm of my hips to the rhythm of his hand. His d\*ck glistened, he must have used some lube to help glide his hand. He’d jerk up, I’d slam in, his hand would glide down his c\*ck, I would pull out to the tip of mine. I was mesmerized. I heard Mic groan loudly over mine and Dawson’s grunts and Isha’s now continuous moans and whimpers. We both looked at her and her eyes were now half-mast, but glazed over. I picked up

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 40 -**

4-5 minutes

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I Loved Them

my pace and so did Dawson.

+8 Points)

“She’s blissed out,” he whispered. He slowed the pace of his jerking, but I kept snapping my hips back and forth. His big body came closer. He leaned over both of our heads and I watched as he rubbed the tip of his d\*ck back and forth on her lips, coating them with the prec\*m that was leaking out of him.

Her little pink tongue came out and swiped his tip and he hissed. She opened a little to s\*ck, and he didn’t disappoint her as he slowly thrust into her mouth. With her blissed out like this, he didn’t want to hurt her. She’d let us do anything to her in this state, not that she hadn’t already, but in this state we could take advantage, and she wouldn’t stop us as long as she got her orgasm. You have to really trust the person or people that you are with like this. I felt honored that she had completely given herself over. His thrusts picked up. His n\*pple was right above me and I could stick out my tongue if he would allow it, but he didn’t swing the way Davis, Mic and I did. He’d occasionally peck us, sometimes kiss our neck from behind,

smack our asses and let us smack his, but that was as far as he's gone with any of us. But the one thing that he does love to do, is make a mess. And we all reveled in it.

2

"F\*ck, I'm going to c\*m," he gritted out and yanked out of her mouth, not wanting her to choke on his c\*m. He fisted himself and jerked three times. Liquid hit both of us across our faces and finished on her breasts.

I groaned in pleasure and licked his c\*m from her face. I gripped her hip and slammed in and out, plunging into her. I couldn't hold myself from orgasming, and I groaned loudly as I emptied my balls into the condom. I wanted her to orgasm, so I slipped my hand back to her clit and slapped her p\*ssy three times and then quickly flicked at it up and down, and she exploded, which resulted in her snapping out of her daze. Her eyes widened as she screamed. Dawson moved back and we both got an eyeful of Mic bent over as Davis f\*cked his ass ferociously.

She wailed louder as I felt her p\*ssy clamp down around me. Did she just orgasm again at the sight of my boys f\*cking? I knew my princess liked this side of us.

"Look how Davis takes Mic's ass, princess. Davis loves it rough. He likes to f\*ck roughly and be f\*cked roughly. He likes that slight pinch of pain. Watch, Dawson is going to make him c\*m right now.

Dawson smacked Davis's ass, and he roared as he slammed into Mic, his hips jerking. Then Davis clamped down on Mic's shoulder and we both watched as Mic came all over the ground.

"Mic likes it when he is marked. That bite right there will be there for days," I whispered into her ear.

"It's so hot," she murmured.

I used my hand to rub Dawson's c\*m into her chest. He grunted in approval as he stood there and watched her. I looked down, and her eyes were closing again.

I pulled out of her. Dawson reached down and picked her up.

"Don't fall back to sleep baby. I'm taking you to the shower."

There was a bathroom that had cameras that recorded the activity that went on, so I bet money, the audience would get a show with just the two of them.

I wiped my face with my hand and then licked Dawson's c\*m off of my palm and fingers. Mic and Davis came over and climbed on the bed with me. Neither caring of the soiled sheets. They sandwiched me in between them.

"You're so f\*cking hot. Watching you with her is f\*cking amazing," Mic said from behind me.

"She's amazing. This was the best decision we've ever made," I said, as Davis leaned in and kissed me softly. He peeled the condom off of me and threw it over his shoulder. We all chuckled when we heard the distinctive splat.

"I love you both," Davis whispered, without a stutter. I kissed him harder, and I felt Mic reach over and palm his hip, bringing us closer. Mine and Davis's d\*cks grinding against each other. Mic's semi-rubbing up and down between my ass