

# The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 61 -

8-10 minutes

---

Need A Minute:

**Need A Minute**

Isha

I took deep breaths in the bathroom. It's okay, I can understand where they are coming from. They don't know James. Seeing a man lift the woman you're involved with off the ground and swinging her around can be off putting, especially with how possessive I am finding they are.

I'll have to apologize to James, definitely offer him a drink or dinner or something as an apology. I really want him to build my publishing firm, so I hope this won't upset him too much.

A knock on the bathroom door had me holding my breath.

"Isha? Isha, baby, please come out and talk to us," Dawson said.

I closed my eyes. He sounded angry earlier, but now he sounds worried, and I didn't want him to sound that way. I took another deep breath and splashed some water on my face. After patting myself dry, I turned and opened the door. Mic, Ford and Dawson were standing there, looking worried.

"Hey, um, are you okay?" Ford asked.

I nodded, "Yeah," I said after clearing my throat.

I walked out of the bathroom and back down the hall. They all followed me. I could hear their feet shuffling. We stepped into the living room. Davis was standing there with his hands behind his back, his head down. James was wide-eyed, sitting on the couch looking around.

"This house has great molding. The open concept has a wonderful flow from the kitchen, to the living area and the dining area. You must have awesome parties here."

"James," I said.

He looked over at me, his eyes brightening along with a huge smile that made me smile. He jumped to his feet, but didn't move. I heard one of the guys huff, and I saw Davis' jaw clench.

"Miss Isha. I am so glad to see you again."

"I'm glad to see you too," a low whine came out of someone's throat. Let me introduce you to my guys."

Davis' head came up, and he looked at me with surprise on his face. I heard the other three inhale. I wanted to burst into tears

"The man next to you is my boyfriend, Davis. The three behind me are my boyfriends, Mic, Ford and Dawson." "Oh! Well, that's different. Lucky you. What I wouldn't give for four strong, extremely protective men to fawn over me like these four," he said with a beaming smile. My left eyebrow rose at that.

"You're g\*y?" Mic asked.

I turned and furrowed my brows at him. He shrugged and gave me a smirk.

"Yep," James said, popping **the P**

Davis visibly relaxed.

"Guess you guys **don't** trust me, huh?" I asked, sadly.

Need A Minute.

Sharp Inhales from all four had me shaking my head. I didn't want to get into it right **now**

"So, James. What brings you here?"

"Oh, I wanted to say thank you for what you did. When I got your card, and then a receipt from the financial department, I couldn't believe it. We just met. What made you do it?"

“**Your** enthusiasm for your passion. Plus, what you showed me. You are extremely talented and after seeing your designs I had a picture pop into my head of what I wanted my publishing firm to look like. I want to be your first client. I also didn’t want you to have to stress about your schooling and your financial situation. I want you to quit your jobs and concentrate on your studies. But that’s only if you want to. I think you **would** be more creative if you had no stress about the **small** stuff. Plus, wouldn’t you want to hang out with friends or go on dates, instead of working? I know I probably overstepped, but I felt a kinship with you, and I can afford to be someone’s benefactor.”

“You’re an angel. Like my own fairy Godmother,” he said, laughing. “You guys are so lucky to have someone)

like her.”

I just gave him a small smile. The guys mumbled under their breaths, but I wasn’t paying much attention to

them at the moment.

“Even though I’m not the one that owes you an apology, I want to apologize for the way you were treated.”

He waved me off, “Oh, no sweat. I get it. When I’m in a relationship with someone I like, I can get pretty jealous myself.”

“Still, being tackled to the ground and flipped over, isn’t something that should have happened just because you gave me a hug.”

I saw Davis close his eyes and **nod**.

“Seriously, Isha, it’s okay. And don’t take it as they don’t trust you, take it as you are theirs, and I shouldn’t

have touched you.”

I smiled bigger at him. He was an awesome guy,

“I’m very sssorry,” Davis said, holding out his hand.

“It’s okay, man. I get it. She’s a special girl,” he said, winking at me.

“She is, but we are sorry for our reaction. Would you like a drink? We can talk more about your future,” Dawson said, putting his hand on the small of my back

“Sure, I could use a beer,” James said.

We all went out on the deck outside, we sat around. I didn’t want to sit on anyone’s lap, so I took a seat on a chaise, while all the guys sat around the deck table.

James talked about becoming a famous architect, about wanting to start his own business. He was interning at an architectural firm now, and he was excited to be able to spend more hours with the firm now that he didn’t have to rush off to his jobs. He smiled at me and I smiled back. He explained everything I did for him and how surprised he was and how jealous some of his friends were, but they still on finding a sugar mama. We all laughed at that.

I told him I was looking for land for my firm. He asked what I wanted my firm to look like.

ratulated him

Need A Minute.

“I want it to be three to five stories or at least two with many areas. I want the floors to be for my employees

to work once I grow big, with at least six office **areas**. A floor to be an excellent eating area, with a full kitchen or cafeteria that will have a kitchen for cooking staff to make meals that we can order. And a rest area where my employees can take naps, or meditate. I **also** want three apartments with 2 bedrooms, a kitchen and one bathroom for authors or if one of my workers needs to bring their kids to work or if someone stays late and doesn’t want to drive home.”

“You’re so awesome,” James said, admiringly. I blushed.

“Thank you.”

“I have to do a project and design a building for a business for one of my classes. I was going to do my own architectural firm, but if you are okay with it, I’d like to use your publishing firm. It’s literally half my grade,” he said, chuckling.

“Yes, you can so do my business as your project. I’d like three concepts if you can do that.”

“Yes, I can do that. That’s actually a requirement for the class, to do at least two concepts, but I can definitely do three. I already have ideas swirling in my head.”

“That’s fantastic. I look forward to seeing what you come up with”

“Well, I have to get going. It’s my cousin Starla’s birthday. I’m the poor relation, so I’m required to be there so she can make herself look good by being “generous” to her poor cousin,” he said using air quotes.

I saw all my guys stiffen.

“Is your cousin Starla friends with a woman named Madilyn Montgomery?” Dawson asked.

It was my

my turn to stiffen.

“Ugh, yes, another one of her sycophants. Madilyn is the daughter of Paul Montgomery. He’s a very billionaire, But Starla’s father is John Graves.”

“As in Graves Finance?” Mic asked.

rich

“Yep, the one and only. We’re talking multi billions, like tens of billions. My mother is her mother’s sister, They are not generous. They’ve never helped my family and even if they offered, we’d decline because they are all a’sholes. Anyway, yes, Madilyn is one of her friends.”

“We know them. Here, this card **has** two hundred thousand dollars on it. Use it tonight to show off.”

I smiled as James gasped.

“Holy f\*ck, you are all the most generous people I have ever met.”

“I see you being part of our friendship circle, James. Now have fun, and rub that money in her face. You can tell her you found yourself a sugar mama,” Dawson winked, and looked at me. I **gave** him a grateful smile.

I got off of the chaise and hugged James, telling him to have fun.

When he left, I turned to my guys, I just needed a little time to myself. My feelings were still a little hurt, but **I’d** get over it.

“I’m going to take a bath,” I said.

“Want some company?” Ford asked.

Need A Minute

“No, I need a minute.” I turned and walked up the stairs to my room. I just needed an hour to myself, then i could go apologize to them for not communicating better, not that I’ve had time to, but still. This shouldn’t have happened. I needed them to trust me and I needed to have more patience and not react when they reacted the way they did.

10

Comments

Watch videos get points (0/10) >

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 62 -**

8-10 minutes

---

From Low to High

From Low to High

Dawson

F\*ck we f\*cked up.

“We f\*cked up.” Mic said. I smirked.

“My thoughts exactly,” I said.

“I’m sorry, I just reacted. I saw red the moment I saw him rushing towards her,” **Davis** said.

“At least you waited until he put her down. It would have been more of a disaster if you had tackled them together,” Ford said, trying to lighten the mood. It didn’t work.

“She thinks we don’t trust her,” I said.

“What was the first thing that went through your head when you saw her in his arms?” Mic asked.

“Who in the f\*ck is this?” Ford said.

“What exactly did she do while we were gone?” I said.

“How could she?” Davis said.

I’m going to kill him,” Mic said.

“So two of us trusted her, and two of us didn’t,” I said.

“You two think she would sleep with someone else behind our backs?” Ford asked, incredulously.

“No,” Davis and I said together, and immediately.

“Then why did you automatically think she betrayed us?” Mic asked.

“Because, although I love her, she’s inexperienced, maybe she’d like to date more, before she commits to **us**. It’s been a fear of mine,” I said, and I saw Davis nod.

“Yeah. If\*cking love her too, but do we have the right to lock her down and not give her the chance to play the field? I’ve been afraid she’d want to see what else was out there. She’s gotten a taste of being worshiped. I mean if I was a girl that went from being neglected to cheated on and then worshiped, I’d want to know what else was out there,” **Davis** said.

“That’s you, that’s not her,” Ford said.

"I'm disappointed in the two of you. You should have brought this up so we could have talked about this," Mic said.

I closed my eyes. I did not like having him or any of them disappointed in me. He was right though. We should have brought it up.

"When she comes out we'll talk to her," I said.

"What if she wants to leave?" Davis asked.

"That's not going to happen. I won't allow it, I'll tie her to my bed until she agrees to not leave," I snarled. They all looked at me like I had lost my mind.

Hom Low to High

"I finally found the one for us. I am not losing her

"Would you do the same If one of us wanted to leave?" Ford asked.

"You bet your tight ass I would."

Chuckling went around the room.

"How would you know my ass is tight?" Ford asked, smirking.

"Well, since all I heard on our mission while you three had a f\*ck fest was how tight your ass was, I think I have a pretty good idea."

They all roared with laughter and I chuckled. I went to my room, took a quick shower and opened the package I had in my drawer. I've never used one of these. But I watched a p\*rn once where the male wore one and the girl went wild. I washed the toy that I bought and put it back on the bedside table.

When I left my bedroom, I went to hers and knocked.

She opened it and I almost swallowed my tongue. She was in the tiniest shorts and a tank **top** in the color of hot pink. I didn't think lingerie would make me react as I did now. Her hair was piled on top of her head and she looked up at me with the saddest eyes. I valiantly

shoved my lust aside. I couldn't stand her being upset. I bent and lifted her and carried her downstairs to the living room.

She stared at me as I held her bridal style.

I sat on the couch, the guys sat in various places facing us.

"Mic and Ford, the thought of you betraying us never passed into their minds. They just wanted to mangle James for touching you. But Davis and I thought that maybe now that you've gotten a taste of being worshiped, you might want to see what being with other men is like. Maybe jumping into a relationship with us so fast after divorcing Jason, you might want to experience dating for a while. So, when we saw James hug you and swing you around like that, we thought you were with him while we were gone. We are so sorry. We do trust you, we just jumped to a conclusion that was completely wrong."

"If you trust me, why would you think I'd want to be with other men? I care so deeply about all of you. I'm not Jason, I don't go from one person to another not thinking about the feelings of the people I'm with. You are all the ones I want to be in a relationship with. I would never cheat."

"We know, angel. I'm so sorry," Davis said.

I forgive you, Mic, Ford thank you for having faith in me

God that hurt, I wasn't going to force her to be with me tonight. She should be with the ones that had faith in her. I stood up and put her on the couch.

"Good night," I said to them all.

I went back upstairs to my room, undressed and climbed into bed. I f\*cked up so badly. I didn't deserve to be with her. Mic and Ford deserved to be with her. They didn't even hesitate in their faithfulness. What was wrong with me that I jumped to the conclusion that she cheated? We were just having a good time in my truck, and then it all went to sh\*t.

*My door creaked open, my eyes shot to the small silhouette. She came into my room and her tiny steps hurried towards me. My eyes tracked her every step. She undressed, and my mind went blank.*

(From Low to High

“Dawson, do you love me?”

I inhaled sharply. So she was going to bring up me saying it to her in text.

“Yes,” I said, holding my breath.

“Then make love to me,” she said.

I was flabbergasted. After what happened tonight she still wanted me? I only hesitated for a second before grabbing her and pulling her over me. I rolled until she was under me.

“I’m so sorry, baby. Please forgive me for being an idiot.”

“I forgive you Dawson. We will all probably make mistakes in our relationship. But we can work through them. Nothing beyond betrayal can **break** us apart. Alright?” she **asked**, as she cupped my cheek.

I slammed my mouth onto hers. I didn’t deserve this woman, but I was so grateful for her forgiving nature

I kissed down her jaw to her neck and collarbone. Her moans and whimpers were a balm to my battered soul. I licked my way to her n’pples where I worshiped them. Gently sucking on one and then the other. I loved her breasts. I buried my face in her cleavage and inhaled her peachy scent. I groaned, she used the body wash I asked the guys to get for her.

I kissed her stomach and nuzzled her little pouch, and then I came to heaven. Her sweet sweet p\*ssy. I licked and nibbled. I plunged my tongue and fingers into her over and over until she creamed all over me licked her up and down cleaning her. Her cries made my d\*ck leak and I had to be in her. I moved up and grabbed the c\*ck ring that had the vibrator attached. She didn’t notice as she was still coming down from her high. I notched myself at her entrance and turned on the vibrator and then I thrust.

She gasped in pleasure and when I grounded into her, she screamed. Her body bowing.

“Oh God! Jesus, Dawson, f\*ck, please, please,” I chuckled at her incoherent ramblings. I pulled out and plunged back in. I wasn’t going to last long. Her tight wet heat combined with

the vibration rocking through my d\*ck was driving me wild. I lifted her left leg and put it on my shoulder. I pounded into her, kissing her ankle and the arch of her foot as I did. Her p\*ssy sucked my c\*ck into her. Her body started to tremble and then she burst. Her heat tightened around me, strangling the ever-loving sh\*t out of my c\*ck I could barely f\*cking move. My eyes crossed with pleasure until she finally loosened. I dropped her leg and loomed over her. My hands at the side of her head, I snapped my hips back and forth, f\*cking her like a man possessed. and then I felt the tingling in the base of my spine and my balls drew up. With a roar that almost shattered my window, I came. I almost blacked out, I felt saliva pool into my mouth. F\*ck I've never c'm so f\*cking hard. Isha's body convulsed and that's when I remembered the vibrating c\*ck ring. I was lying on top of her. and it was right on her clit.

"Sh\*t, sorry." I pulled out of her, and looked at her face. She was beet red, there were tears falling from the corners of her eyes.

"That was f\*cking amazing," she whispered. "We have to use that again. Holy hell. I've drenched us and the

bed."

I chuckled. "No worries, let's go jump in the shower and then we'll change the sats.

She nodded. She could hardly move, she was so spent. I chuckled again. I took the c\*ck ring off after turning it off. I picked her up when I got out of bed. She snuggled into my chest. My legs were jelly carrying her to the bathroom and we both burst into laughter.

From Low to High

"I love you too, Dawson," she said when we got into the bathroom

My heart burst with joy.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 63 -**

9-12 minutes

---

Vote

Taming My Beast

Taming My Beast

Isha

“Where is he?” I asked Ford, Dawson and Mic. They all wouldn’t look at me for some reason

“He’s dealing with his quilt in his own way.” Dawson said.

“And what does that entail? I need to talk to him, to let him know that we are okay”

“Yeah, well, Princess, Davis knows he f\*cked up, and he needs to come to terms with it. He normally does that by beating the shit out of someone, or getting the sh\*t beaten out of him,” Ford said

I gasped, “**What!** Where is he? Mic tell me,” I said, looking at him with my biggest eyes

“Sh\*t baby girl, don’t look at me like that. I can’t deny you anything when you do that.”

I widened my eyes even more and even stuck my bottom lip out a little. Dawson and Ford snickered

“F\*ck. He’s at Bronson’s fight hall. He’s been there for the last two days. He’s really beating himself up. He feels horrible,” Mic said.

“Well he shouldn’t, it’s over and done with. We move on, we move forward and learn from our mistakes, right? There’s bound to be more in the future, we’ll work through it,” I said. I was really agitated. I didn’t like that he was taking this so hard. I loved him. Maybe if I told him he’d be more settled.

“Here, Princess, he left this for you before he disappeared. I found it in his room,” Ford said, handing me a box that was **as** long as half of my forearm.

I opened the gray box and gasped. A gold bracelet with a cursive My Angel in the middle and little amber stones that matched the color of my eyes at each end. Dawson stood from his seat and took the delicate bracelet out of the box and put it around my wrist.

“Looks very beautiful on our beautiful girl. He has another present for you outside,” he said.

I looked at Dawson and he smirked. Then he leaned down and kissed my forehead. I turned from him and ran outside. I opened the doors to the house and ran down the three steps. My eyes went wide at the cute bright blue Chevy Equinox with a big red bow. It was compact and cute and just the right size for me.

“Is he trying to buy my love? He doesn’t have to, I love him just for him,” I said, not realizing I said it out loud. “Here are the keys, baby. Why don’t you drive to Bronson’s? The address is 4420 S. 47th Street. Your car has the latest and greatest amenities. Bring him home.”

I turned, hugged and kissed all my guys. Mic handed me my purse.

Ford walked over and pulled the bow off. I jumped into my new car with a huge smile on my face. When I pushed the button to start the car, I giggled. It sounded so smooth. I waved at my **guys**, and they smiled and waved back. I took off to go find my missing **man**.

Following the directions on the navigator, I pulled up to a stucco building that said Bronson’s Fight Hall. Boxing, MMA, Wrestling.

I walked in, there were men standing around a ring, a lot of cheering was going on. Men exchanged money. “There’s no way he can keep going like this. He’s been at it for two days. I don’t understand where his

## Taming My Beast

stamina is coming from,” said a man close to the door.

“He’s broken Svens ankle, Mikey’s left wrist and right Ulna, dislocated Bill’s shoulder and broke his right collarbone. He also broke Bob’s nose and cracked his left cheekbone. I’m surprised he still has volunteers,” another man said.

“That’s because they all think he’s going to tire out. But it seems it’s not happening. He just keeps going and going. Nothing is calming him down.”

I swallowed, surely they weren’t talking about my sweet Davis, I walked closer to the crowd and worked my way through them. I was significantly shorter than all the men here. They all seemed to be between 5’ 10 and 6 ft and some as tall as Dawson at 6’5. When I finally got to the front, I gasped. My Davis looked completely different. He was stripped of all clothing except for a pair of black boxer briefs. His muscles were bulging, the veins on his arms, his

chest and neck. They were all visible. He was a completely different person. His beautiful green eyes were so dark they were almost black, the rage pumping off of him was palpable.

A big man, one as big as Dawson and twice as muscular, which I didn't think was possible, roared and charged Davis. Davis didn't move, he was still like stone. The man got close and Davis lifted his leg, bent his other knee, and fell backwards. The man's stomach hit Davis's foot, flew in the air over Davis' head and landed on his back with a loud thump. Davis rolled and got back to his feet and just stood there. The man groaned as he got to his feet. He turned, his face a mask of rage. He swung at Davis' head. I was about to scream, but quick as lightning, Davis caught his arm without turning to look. He twisted it, there was a snap, the man screamed, the crowd flinched, some groaned, others roared with glee. Davis threw the man over his shoulder. When the man landed, Davis' knee drove into the man's chest. Another crack, the man wheezed, blood erupted from his mouth in a spray, Davis jumped up, straightened his leg and came down on the man's chest again.

Someone yelled 'medic'. Davis walked backwards and stood to the side while the man was dragged out of

the ring.

I looked at **Davis**. He was staring straight ahead, still standing like a statue.

"Who's next?" an older gentleman shouted.

No one stepped forward, everyone was shaking their heads, or waving their hands in front of them to say not

1. me.

"Me," I said. I was in a pair of white leggings and a black tank. I had on some running shoes. I was going to

go

*for* a run today, but this will do.

He was so out of it he didn't even hear me. The men around me started laughing.

“Little girl, he will kill you,” one man said.

“No, I will have him on **his** knees in thirty seconds.”

Still no acknowledgment. More laughter. Then the betting started and the old man in the ring shrugged. Your funeral sweetheart,”

I took two steps up to the ring, my eyes glued on Davis, he didn't even look at me.

I

ed slowly up *to* him. He stared straight ahead, but I saw his breathing increase. His chest started

lifting rapidly with each breath. I stood right in front of him. My head came up to just below his chest. I lifted

Taming My Beast

my hand, and placed it over his heart. I needed to tame my beast.

“Baby,” I whispered

He gasped, and then a tear slipped from his left eye. His whole body trembled, and then he dropped to his knees. His muscles relaxed, the veins retreated, and he wrapped his arms around me and buried his face in **my** cleavage, inhaling my scent.

“Sugar cookies,” he mumbled. I smiled. I used a vanilla sugar scrub today. He started to sob. I wrapped myself around him.

The whole place was silent. I looked around. I expected to see sneers or mocking, but all of them, every last man, had the look of understanding and envy. They all turned and left and within minutes we were alone.

“I'm so sorry angel. I promise to have trust in you for the rest of my life. I honestly didn't think you betrayed us, really. It was just a reaction. I'm so, so sorry.”

“Davis, look at me,” I said.

He lifted his head, I cupped his gorgeous face. His light brown hair was dark and slick with sweat. I've never been more turned on. He smelled masculine, his body was warm against me. His eyes looked deep into

mine.

"I love you. I forgive you. Mistakes will happen in our relationship, but just as long as we talk it out, scream, yell, I don't care, it will all work out. Just don't shut me out. And thank you for the gifts. I really like my bracelet and I love my car."

"You love me?"

"Deeply," I said with a small smile.

"More than the other guys?"

My smile widened, they were always in competition.

"I love you all equally, my heart is big enough for all of you."

He smiled, "Yeah it is."

**He** got to his feet and picked me up with him. I wrapped my legs around him, and we kissed like we hadn't touched each other in ages, which is what it felt like.

He started walking, we hit a door and I looked around. We were in the gym's locker room, which was surprisingly empty.

He walked us into the showers and started the water. He stripped me of my clothes and his underwear, He took down my hair and then put us under the spray.

I moaned at the warm water cascading down our bodies. Without preamble, he shifted me and shoved his c\*ck into me. I wasn't fully prepared, but it was okay because I reveled in the small bit of pain and the burn of his invasion. I needed this, to feel his love so desperately.

With each pump, he chanted 'I love you' over and over. I cried out *my* love for him. This is what we needed.

I screamed when my orgasm rushed through me. He groaned as my p\*ssy tightened around him. He held me tight against him, I squeezed my thighs and moved *my* hips as he moved me up and down on him.

“God, I’ve missed you. I’ve missed your tight p\*ssy, you feel so f\*cking good, Angel.”

Taming My Beast

“I want to suck your c\*ck Davis,” I said. I wanted his taste on my tongue.

He groaned but let me go. I dropped to my knees and took his c\*ck in my hand. I looked at him and smiled and then swallowed his c\*ck whole.

“F\*CK!” he shouted. I let him grab my head and start f\*cking my face. I swallowed when he hit the back of my throat so he could go deeper and then grabbed his ass and shoved him further down. He growled and c\*m filled my mouth. I swallowed every bit. His knees buckled, and he caught himself by slamming his palms against the wall behind me. I stood with a smile, and he slammed his mouth onto mine.

“You’re f\*cking perfect, I f\*cking love you.

“I love you too, now let’s go home.”

Comments

## The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 64 -

8-10 minutes

---

James’ Gifted **Week**

James

“F\*ck.” I growled.

The pounding my ass was taking was both painful and delicious. The mouth around my c\*ck rocketed my pleasure a hundredfold. These f\*cking two men I met at the bar the other night

haven't given me an inch away in two days. Their leather cuts were what drew me to them. I love a bad boy, or in this case boys.

I went back to sucking the c\*ck that was in my face of the man under me that was sucking mine. His partner was relentless in my ass. The whole weekend we've f\*cked.

I had walked into the club that my cousin was having her birthday at. It happened to be a biker's bar and not the club I thought it was to be **at**.

It was packed with women in the sluttiest dresses they owned and men in denim and leather. It was standing room only when I got to the three tables that Starla and all her fake friends were **at**.

"Oh looky, my poor cousin. Don't we all have one?" she said loudly and with a cackle. Her friends around her

cackled **with** her.

"Nice to see you too, cuz," I said through gritted teeth.

You wouldn't know just by looking at us that we were blood-related. She was full-on white, with fake blonde hair, big a's t\*ts, a small waist and no ass. Her mother and my mother were sisters. My dad was Mexican. His skin was dark, his hair was black, and his eyes were gray. I looked exactly like him. The only thing I got from my mom were her lips. Full and wide. All the g\*y men loved me.

For an hour I stood there drinking a **beer**, contemplating on leaving because she wouldn't shut the f\*ck up about me and my family and how we weren't as rich as hers. I think some of her friends were even starting to get tired of her bashing because I saw some of them give her dirty looks. I mean not many people were as rich as she and her family were, and she didn't realize her remarks described them too.

Finally, having enough, I shouted to the whole bar, "Drinks **on** me for the next thirty minutes."

A roar went up and people clambered to get their orders in. Suddenly, I was surrounded by two big men. Now

I am 5'10. These two were well over 6 ft by a few inches. They both had leather cuts on. One was brunette while the other was blonde.

“Devil and the Angel,” I mumbled.

They both chuckled, and I groaned at their deep f\*cking voices when they both said, “Except, we’re both the devil.” It was like they were f\*cking twins, but looked nothing alike. They were just in sync.

I had found myself in between both of them the whole night, dancing and making out. When they said they wanted to take me home, I didn’t f\*cking hesitate. I paid my seventy-five thousand dollar bill and I followed them to a biker’s compound. We parked at a little house a few yards away from the clubhouse. They didn’t waste a minute. The moment we entered their house they were on me, and it’s been f\*cking bliss all

weekend.

All of us groaned and came at the same time. The d\*ck in my ass spurted into the condom as my me. was flooded with hot salty c\*m just as my c\*m burst into the man’s mouth under me.

1/3

James Gifted Work

“F\*ck you’re good.”

I looked behind me at Savage, one of the bikers, and smirked.

“You both have talent. Mind if I shower? Then I’ll be on my way,” I said. Not really knowing the after

f\*ckathon procedure.

“What’s the hurry? I’m f\*cking starving. Rage makes a wicked good steak, and I don’t mean to brag, but I can make a yummy pull-apart cheesy garlic bread

“Oh, okay, sounds great.” Apparently they want me to stick around.

I hopped into their shower. I was f\*cking drained. I got little sleep with these two always waking me up to f\*ck. Not that I was complaining, but man, I was tired. My ass and throat were a little sore too. These two bikers had stamina for f\*cking days. I was twenty-two, you'd think I had the stamina. I needed to get more

cardio in.

I stepped out of the shower and wrapped a towel around my waist. I grimaced about having to put my clothes back on, but I didn't have any other choice. I cursed myself, I had forgotten to bring my clothes with me. I stepped back into the bedroom and I stopped in my tracks. My clothes were missing. My phone, wallet and keys were on the **bed** along with a pair of shorts and a tank: That was nice of them. Guess I was free balling it too. I chuckled. I dressed quickly and picked my things up.

"Hey, you guys know where my clothes went?" I asked as I came into the kitchen. They both looked over at me and smiled. God, they were gorgeous.

I put them in the washer, sorry I didn't have any underwear to give you, we don't wear any." Rage said.

"Oh, thank you," I chuckled.

"You're welcome babe, Rage and I are almost done preparing the food. It'll all be ready in about thirty minutes," Savage said with a wink.

"Okay, what is going on? I feel like you two are trying to butter me up. I mean, don't get me wrong, I love to eat, and I've had a great f\*cking weekend, but you calling me babe? I'm a little confused here."

Rage and Savage looked at each other and then Savage nodded at **Rage**.

"Guess we're not so obvious. Um, we like you. We think you're really good-looking, and you're f\*cking fantastic in bed. We move fast, we're courting you."

I'm sorry, come again?"

"Have you ever heard of a polyamory lifestyle? We like to sleep with a lot of women and men, but we only love each other," Rage said.

“But what we first thought was going to be a good time, we both felt something different about you. We want you to be a part of our lives.”

Holy sh\*t

“I’ve never been in a relationship. I don’t know what that entails, plus I’m still in school, I’m really **busy**, I won’t be able to be at your beck and call.”

“Do you live **at** school?” Savage asked.

“Yeah, I live in the dorms.”

“Move in with us. That way, we can see you at the end of the day. We can get to know each other, and see if this can **work**. We really like you. And you don’t seem to mind sharing with us.” Rage said.

“Do you guys do this alot?”

“No. We’ve only had a connection with one other person, but she’s MIA at the moment.”

“Wait, we have her number, we can call her,” Rage said.

“Let’s do that later. We’re trying to convince James to move in with us,” Savage said.

“Right, sorry. You’ll like her, she’s f\*cking gorgeous and has a phenomenal body” Rage said, smiling. I had to smile, these two are freaking hippies.

“I’m not into girls, like at all. I mean, if I was, I would have begged the four guys I met two days ago to be a part of their dynamic, because the woman they have is a smoke show, f\*cking pristine. But sadly, my d\*ck only works with men. But I’ve made lifelong friends with them, I think.”

“Would you have a problem with us being with women? Not that we are a lot, but it happens,” Savage said.

“Um, no. I don’t **think** so. Maybe I have to see it?”

“Sooo, that sounds like you want to give us a try?”

“Um, yeah, I think I do. But about living here, maybe we can get to know each other first. Now that I have a benefactor, I don’t work as much, just a lot of schooling. Maybe I can stay over on the weekends?”

“Okay, we can try that,” they both said in unison. I chuckled.

Thirty minutes later, we were all eating and getting to know each other. They were really impressed with my studies. I learned they were both Enforcers for their club and that they were in the business of kicking ass and taking names. They were scary hot, and I found myself getting turned on again.

me more fun,” Rage said when he saw the tent that w

“Looks like we need to have growing in my shorts. I couldn’t keep the smile off of my face.

For two more hours, I had the time of my life. This week has been f\*cking phenomenal, and I wanted to know which guardian angel was looking out for me and rewarding me with all these gifts.

17

H

Comments

Watch videos get points (0/10) >

Vote

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 65 -**

10-12 minutes

---

X Out Of Control

## Out Of **Control**

Jason

I was sweating so f\*cking much. My business was crumbling, my bank account was dwindling. I can't get any new clients for the life of me. Every one of my employees has jumped ship. Even though I have plenty of money to keep paying them for months. But rumors scared them and they found other employment.

I might just have to dip into the business account and transfer those funds to my personal account since I have no one to pay anymore. I'll just leave enough to keep the lights on for now. At least until I sell my

business.

I did **just** that and that padded my personal account. Ginny was bleeding me dry. I gave her three thousand for her first month's allowance, but upon that she takes pictures of the bracelets and necklaces she wants. I've given her most of what she's asked for, mostly because she sucks d\*ck so f\*cking well. She's actually the best c\*ck sucker I've ever had, with Isha a close second. F\*ck I missed her. Hearing her voice, even in anger, soothed something in me. I don't know what I was thinking not keeping her. She never demanded anything of me. She cooked for me, had my suits pressed and cleaned for me. She showered me with love, she was an exceptional lay even if she was inexperienced. Her p\*ssy was the tightest I've ever had and knowing that I was her one and only at the time, was a f\*cking ego boost.

Still thinking about the two condoms I found in the waist basket that burned my ass. And Dawson Becks with his merry band of men will not be around my wife if I have anything to say about it. I knew she would be home soon from Vegas if she isn't already, but if she is, where is she staying? She only has two hundred and fifty thousand, and I'm sure she spent a lot of that in Vegas if she was going out with her mom and Nana. She'd never allow them to pay for anything.

I needed to find her before Dawson Becks or one of his a\*sholes got their hooks into her.

I stepped out of my car. I was in Denver for the day. I needed to talk to Aaron Grayson. I was contemplating selling my company. If I can't get clients, there's no reason to keep my

business a float. I don't want to be hemorrhaging the money I have left. I could sell it myself, but I was afraid if people saw I was the selling agent they would think I was swindling them. So Aaron was the next best thing for me.

I walked into Walker and Associates Real Estate. The receptionist at the desk smiled at me. She was cute in that barely just turned legal way. But hey, she was sure to be eighteen and her lips would look nice wrapped around my c\*ck.

"Hi there sweetheart, is Aaron Grayson in?"

"He is, one second."

I watched her tap on her headset. I looked around, this is what I wanted my business to be, but I just hadn't reached that potential yet, and now it might never be. I needed to do some PR damage control, Maybe hire someone to work on my image.

"Elaine, there's a man here to see Mr. Grayson. Your name sir?" she asked.

"Jason Baxter," I said with a charming smile. Something in her eyes flickered, and her smile dimmed a

It looks like my reputation precedes me.

Jason Baxter. Yes ma'am, yes I will."

Out Of Control

Mr. Baxter, Mr. Grayson is busy at the moment. He's with a client.

"I'll wait, I have nothing better to do."

"He's with a very important client, you might be waiting a while."

"That's fine, I'll sit right over there," I said, pointing at the opulent waiting area.

I walked over and sat on a very nice plush chair. There was a pretty glass and marble coffee table with the current month's magazines on it. There was even a mini-fridge with bottles of water and bottles of juice. I got up and grabbed some water and sat back down. Forty-five

minutes went by when I heard an elevator ding and I looked up from the finance magazine I was reading. Paul Montgomery came out with Madilyn and Aaron. I stood and **walked** quickly over to them.

“Mr. Montgomery, what a surprise,” I said, holding my hand out to shake it.

He stared at my hand and then looked at me, his face a picture of disdain. He wrapped an arm around Madilyn, who looked at me with longing. Without a word, he turned and shook Aaron’s hand and told him he would be in touch. He walked away with Madilyn. I saw tears in her eyes. My jaw clenched, and I balled my hands into fists.

“Man, Jason, when you f\*ck up, you do it royally. Thank you though. Paul and I just discussed him becoming my client. He wants me to find him a building to open a fashion store he’s setting up for Madilyn and her two friends. They’re going into business together to sell high–end clothing with personal styling. I personally think it’s a waste of money on his end. His daughter is a nitwit. She’s better off just spending daddy’s money than trying to make it as a business owner. Man to be that rich. Anyway, what do you want?”

“Is that any way to talk to a potential client?”

“You want to be my client?” he asked, with a booming laugh. “What are you trying to sell?”

I

“My business and possibly my house. I don’t seem to need it anymore with Madilyn ignoring me.”

“Oh, she doesn’t want to ignore you from the look on her face, but ever since **Paul** saw that video of you slapping Isha, he’s deemed you a pile of sh\*t that will never lay a hand on his daughter.”

“How do you know about that?”

“Oh, I’ve seen the video. I’m friends with Dawson Becks and his guys. Also, my girlfriend was the one that took the video. She’s friends with Isha. Ahhh the delectable Isha:”

“What the f\*ck is that supposed to mean?” I growled. “You better stay the f\*ck away from my wife.”

“Ex-wife.”

“Not yet, I still have a few days to convince her to drop the case. Once she’s home, I know I can do it.” “Once she’s home? She’s been home for almost a week.”

“What? How do you know this?”

“Because I had her at my house last weekend. The day after, she got home.”

“So, she’s staying with you?”

-50.

He paused, and a slow smile spread across his face.

“Yeah, Ava and her are best friends.”

My eyebrows furrowed, was he lying to me or was he trying to get into Isha’s pants too?

“Don’t even think about f\*cking her, Grayson?”

“I don’t have a f\*cking death wish,” he said, chuckling. Damn straight, I would kill him,

1 need to see her. Can you arrange that?”

“No. She definitely doesn’t want to see you.”

“Well, she needs to see me. I need to see her before others do.”

He snorted but then coughed

“Anyway, I wouldn’t touch you with a ten-foot pole, **so** no way can you be my client, you’re going to have to find someone else to help you.”

“Do you think your bosses would appreciate you walking away from a potential client?”

“If they knew it was you, they’d pat me on the back. You’re black-listed Jason. **You** are royally f\*cked in the real estate market, especially here in Colorado. If I were you, I’d sell fast and get the f\*ck out of this state and try somewhere else, because you are persona–non–grata.

He then gave me his real estate agent smile and walked away, f\*cking d\*ck. But he wasn’t wrong. My business was worth almost three million dollars and my house another million. But I think I’d have to list them for three quarters to half the amounts they are worth to get rid of them. God, **how** did my life become so f\*cked up in less than a month?

Just as I turned to leave, the clicking of heels had me looking up. My breath hitched. Isha was walking into the building with some young guy I’d never seen before. Who in the f\*ck was this? God, she looked so f\*cking beautiful. She was laughing and looking at him when she turned her head. Her smile instantly died, and she came to a stop. The young man gripped her arm, he almost ran into her.

“Isha, are you okay, darlin?”

“Seriously Isha? Dating younger men now?”

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the man next to her, and then she beamed and wrapped her arms

around his.

“Yes, this is James. James, this is my ex–husband.”

I saw the man, James straightened, and his eyes widened, then he melted and took his arm from hers and wrapped it around her. He leaned in and kissed her temple, which had me growling.

“I’m still your husband. Do you think it’s right to flaunt your boy–toy here while you’re still married?”

“First, no one knows me here in Denver, Jason. Second, weren’t you flaunting your slet in Yearling where everyone knew who we were? And lastly, James isn’t my boy–toy. He’s my special friend.”

“That’s right. She’s my m

James said.

“I don’t give a f\*ck if she’s your muse, get your f\*cking hands off of her, before I rip them off.”

Quick as a flash, James took out his phone, took a picture of me and then sent it to someone.

“What the f\*ck?” I asked.

“Oh, I just sent your picture and name to some people to let them

*know yo*

you were threatening me.”

Oh of Read

“What, can’t you fight your own fights?”

“Do you see my face? I’m f\*cking pretty, I can not mess it up”

His phone chirped and he smiled

Td watch my back if I were you. They have your name and in a moment they will have your whole life. rd run along if I were **you**”

Isha giggled, she f\*cking giggled. I missed that sound so much.

“Isha baby, please let’s stop this divorce Come home with me. I miss you so much. You miss me too, right? Madilyn and I are over. I promise to be faithful”

“No, Jason. I need this divorce to go through. I don’t love you.”

The pain of those four words ripped through me.

“You don’t mean that!”

“Oh, I do, I so very much do. Because I now know what true love is and how it’s supposed to cherish you.”

“What? Him! He can’t even fight me like a man, he’s got to get others to do it.”

“Dude, I’d eat you alive. I just prefer not to hurt my beautiful hands, they are my life.”

“You sound like a flaming...”

“You better not finish that sentence,” Isha snapped at me.

She grabbed James’ hand, and they stomped away to the elevator.

“Isha! Isha! You need to come home. You are my wife!”

I was drawing attention, but I didn’t care, I was becoming desperate. My life was great with her in it. I needed

her back.

She flipped me the bird just as the elevator doors closed.

Comments

Watch videos get points (0/10) >

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters. Tap the middle of the screen to reveal Reading Options.

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 66 -**

15-19 minutes

---

Vote

Oh Fuck

Oh F\*ck

Isha

Running into Jason almost ruined my day. I thought the next time I saw him there would be maybe a little longing. But there was nothing but loathing.

These last three and a half weeks, talking, texting, f\*cking and spending time with my guys has shown me how I really should be treated. Jason never once made me feel the way Dawson, Mic, Ford and Davis make

me feel

I was thankful James played along with me when we ran into Jason, but the moment we got in the elevator he turned to me with wide eyes.

“You like me, right Isha? You wouldn’t want to see me dead?”

I laughed, “Of course I like you, where is this coming from?”

“Well, if your guys saw you hanging on me and then me wrapping my arm around you and kissing your temple, I think I’d be dirt.”

I laughed more. I really loved James, he’s becoming a really good friend.

“No, they wouldn’t. We talked, and they know I’d never cheat on them. Plus, since they know you’re g\*y, you’re good to go. It would probably be different if you were Bi.”

“Well, thank God I love c\*ck. Speaking of c\*ck, I’m seeing someone. Well, two someone’s. They’re delicious, Isha Total bad boys with sweet hearts”

“When do I get to meet them?”

“I don’t know. They’re busy, I’m busy. They wanted me to move in, but I want to get to know them more before I fully commit. They like the poly lifestyle, but it’s different from yours. They like both s\*xes, and they’ve said they would probably bring more people into their relationship. But only people they completely vibe with. There’s a woman they wanted, and they asked if I’d be okay with that.”

“And would you?” I asked curiously.

I’m not sure. I’ve never been in a relationship like this. I told them I’d have to see how it would work. But they said they really like me, and they don’t bring people into their circle that they aren’t sure about.”

“Well, I think you should do some research on the lifestyle. I did. Plus, I have a friend who has two husbands with children. There are different sects, I guess they are called, of the Poly life. You can have a monogamous lifestyle with your group, or you can have what your guys have where they bring more people in, and you all get along. I think with my guys and me, we are monogamous with each other, no others are invited, which called polyfidelity. But with your guys, they invite those they are attracted to and have a good vibe with, but I’m pretty sure you all have to agree. It’s called ethical non-monogamy. So, just make sure you’re sure of this new relationship and do all the research you can find. You also have to have open communication,” I said.

“Thanks Isha, that’s great advice.”

We stepped out of the elevator when we got to Aaron’s floor. He greeted us and I introduced him

to James. I told him I wanted James involved with the land and building finding. If we found building that would work somewhat, James could work his magic and invent a space within the already-built building. Or

|||

T

if we find land, he **can** create something from the ground up.

We then looked at many land options and building options. I picked out five, and we took Aaron’s vehicle to go look at what I liked.

The first three properties looked great on paper, but when we pulled up, they weren’t what I wanted. One lot was completely barren, no trees, the surrounding land just looked dead. Another property, the building. would have to be demolished. It was that run down, and although I could afford it, it would add weeks to the construction before we could build James and my dream. The third property, I didn’t like the look of the neighborhood, it was kind of rundown.

We pulled up to a piece of land that was a little more than I needed, but there were trees, the land was flat. I didn't think there would be a lot of land remodeling for the structure of the building. It was two hundred thousand over my budget, but something called to me. It was a little off the beaten path where all the other shops and restaurants were located, but I think that was part of the charm. I looked at James and I saw a sparkle in his eye.

"This is it, Aaron. I don't care if it's out of the budget I gave you, this is it."

Aaron beamed. We went back to his office and started the paperwork.

I thanked James for coming with me today and again for playing along. We went our separate ways. I got in my car and took out **my** phone.

Aaron found me the land I want to build on. It's magnificent, I can't wait to show you guys. Just a heads-**up**, I ran into Jason at the real estate company. I didn't know why he was there. I didn't ask. James was with me and Jason accused him of being my boy-toy. We played along. He put his arm around me and **kissed my** temple. I just wanted to be upfront about all of that. Anyway, going to the store, do any of you need anything?

My Mic: How about we meet you at the store, baby girl? We are done for the day.

My Davis: Which store?

The one on Beaker.

My Dawson: See you in ten

My Ford: What are you wearing, Princess?

I giggled, leave it up to Ford to ask something like that. He was my horniest, naughtiest boyfriend, I think. Mic was my ocd guy and I think probably the neediest. Davis was my softy and Dawson was my alpha man. I loved them all.

A blue pencil skirt, with a white blouse and a black lacy set underneath it all.

My Ford: Dibs when we get home.

I laughed out loud.

I drove there in ten minutes and got out of my car just as Dawson's SUV parked. Ford jumped out faster than the others and rushed towards me. He pinned me against my door

"Hey beautiful. I missed you this morning."

That's because you all had to leave so early. I woke up all alone, I was so sad," I said, pouting. He got a

wicked gleam in his eyes.

"I'll make it up to you. How about you sit on my face when we get in bed tonight? I'll make you squirt all over

me."

"Promise," I said, starting to pant.

"Oh, baby, I promise." He slammed his mouth onto mine, and ground his hard d'ck into me.

"Okay, my turn," Mic said, grabbing me away from Ford. He devoured my mouth. I was a whimpering mess when he handed me to Davis with a smirk.

Davis kissed me softly, which was just as devastating on Mic's and Ford's more passionate kissing

"Hey gorgeous," he said to me,

"Hey," I said.

Dawson took me from Davis and lifted me up with his arms under my butt.

"Hi My Baby, Sorry we had to leave so early this morning. We had a meeting with Japan."

“It’s okay. I totally understand. I can’t have you all around twenty–four–seven. You all spoiled me this last

week.”

“Well, maybe it’s a good thing we gave you a break. Taking a pounding from all of us has to be a lot,” he said with a smirk.

“Oh, it’s a lot. But I love it, just like I love you,” I said, pecking him. “And just like I love Davis, and Mic, and Ford.” Pecking him after every name.

“Have you told them?”

“I’ve told Davis. I haven’t found the right time to tell Ford or Mic yet. But soon.”

“**Yeah**, soon. Because they love you Isha, just like they love me, and Davis. They **just** aren’t as verbal about it as Davis and I are.”

“You think?”

“I know. I see it when they watch you, when they check their phones a million times a **day**, when they sneak off to f\*ck in the supply closet at work, like they think I don’t know,” he said, rolling his eyes.

I couldn’t keep the giggle in, and he smiled. He kissed me thoroughly before putting me down.

He grabbed my hand and Davis grabbed my other. I saw Ford grab Mic’s and it made me smile. I loved how they aren’t afraid to show their love.

“I want to make some spicy lasagna tonight. I need some French bread, butter, garlic, spicy Italian sausage, ricotta, mozzarella, and Parmesan. I saw that we had some of the other herbs and eggs at home. So, if we split up, we can do all this faster,” I said.

all split up. I was in the aisle with all the noodles looking for lasagna noodles when I spotted them on the top shelf. Of f\*cking course. I reached, barely grazing the box with my middle finger, when I felt arms come around me and a muscular tatted arm reached up to grab the noodles, then I was sandwiched with two noses in my neck on each side. Oh f\*ck.

**Go Mel**

Isha

i froze and looked at the body in front of me and saw feather. Oh shit, it was Page and Sarage. My mind went into straight panic mode, but my body didn't care, it was just remembering how good it was with and I felt myself becoming extremely turned on. They were holding me a little off the ground between them.

"Hello little Isha," Savage's deep voice said in my ear.

"Oh Jesus" I whispered.

"No, it's Savage, you forgot my name?" he asked teasingly.

"Oh, no, um, please guys, let me down," I said, anxiously.

They chuckled and held me tighter in between them, coming closer. My breasts smashing against Page's chest, and my ass being poked by Savage's hard on.

"Why? Your f\*ckwhit of a husband around? Maybe we should just make him jealous," Rage said, kissing my temple and rubbing his nose against my skin.

"Oh, sh\*t, no, I'm seeing someone new, well, a few someone's. Please put me down before they see us. They're very possessive, and they get really jealous."

"They?" They both asked in unison.

They put me down hastily and I swayed. Both of them reached out and steadied me. One with his hands on my hips and the other with his hands on my shoulders.

"Get your f\*cking hands off our woman," Mic roared,

Savage and Rage snatched their hands away and turned.

"Oh sh\*t, Becks, Benton, Myers and Rogers. What the f\*ck, it's been a while," Savage said. I watched as my guys looked Savage and Rage up and down and then smiles broke out on all

their faces and bro hugs and slapped complicated handshakes went all around, and I was confused as f\*ck. Seriously?

“Con, Linc, longtime no see,” Dawson said, reaching out, putting his hand basket on one arm and putting me under his other. Then we were surrounded by Mic, Ford and Davis

Rage and Savage looked at all of us and then sh\*t eating grins ripped across their faces.

“So, you guys and Isha, huh? Lucky f\*ckers, can’t say we’re not a little disappointed. We were actually looking for her to bring her into our dynamic. When did this happen?” Rage asked

“We’ve officially been dating for two weeks, but we’ve known each other for just over three weeks,” Dawson

said.

“Huh, we met Isha three weeks ago too. Had a fun time, didn’t we, darlin?” Savage winked at me. My face flushed, one because I felt like I got caught with my hand in the cookie jar and also because that was a hot ass night and my first ever threesome.

“These are the two that you told me you had your threesome with?” Dawson asked.

I looked up at him, and I was surprised to see his ey

eyes held amusement and not rage. Mic, Ford and Davis all

cleared their throats and I looked at them. They were clearly trying not to burst into laughter

I kind of got a little peeved. They blew up over James.

“Yes, and it was one hell of a hot night,” I said.

“F\*ck yeah it was, I can still feel your lips wrapped around my c\*ck,” Rage said.

“And your sweet ass taste still sizzles on my **tongue**,” Savage said.

That wiped the humor off of my guy’s faces and I smirked. Then we all burst into laughter.

“Okay, why is this funny?” I asked.

I

“We all know they’re extremely committed to each other. Connie and Lincoln served with us in the SEALs. Different units but we all deployed together a couple of times. They never hid their love for each other. Got them in trouble a few times. Didn’t know you guys were into chicks too,” Ford **said**.

“We’re into everyone, man. But we only invite those we feel a connection with into our circle. When we first saw Isha, we both took notice. She’s f\*cking stunning, and she had this vulnerability about her that called to us,” Rage said, giving me a soft smile.

“We had to shoot our shot, and luckily she liked it,” Savage **said**.

“We met someone recently and told him all about you, Isha. We were hoping he’d let us bring you into our unit. We like him a lot. Still trying to get to know him, but he’s a busy college student.”

“Wait, I have a friend who said he met two gorgeous guys this weekend, and they wanted him to meet a woman. Is his name James?”

“Yes!” they both said, brightly.

“Oh, my God. He’s my friend. I mean, I just met him, but we became fast friends, and I became his benefactor”

“That’s you?” Savage asked.

I nodded.

“Wow, what a small world,” **Rage** said.

“Damn, just our luck, one of the hottest chicks we’ve ever had is friends with one of the hottest guys we’ve ever had, and she’s taken by four of the best men we’ve known, and what we wouldn’t give to try out,” Savage

said.

My mouth dropped open.

“Sweetness, you’re bringing back memories,” Rage said.

I snapped my mouth shut and all the guys chuckled.

“Con, when did you guys do this?” Dawson asked, waving at their cuts.

“A year after we got out of the Navy. We felt lost, traveled around on our bikes for a few months, ran into the Lords of Chaos at a bar. They were setting up fight nights and Linc overheard them. He volunteered us. We f\*cked their sh\*t up. Took out ten of their guys before one big mother f\*cker knocked me into next Tuesday. He was the president of the LOC here in Denver. Offered us to Prospect, we accepted and got our Enforcer ranks in less than a year, because we like to f\*ck people up. Been with them for six years now. What are you

**guys** doing here in Denver? We heard you were located in Vegas”

Dawson explained about opening a branch here and leaving Stafford and Cruz in charge of the Vegas branch I just stood there watching my first threesome talk to my guys. I was amazed. How in the f\*ck did I land six hot as f\*ck guys in less than a month? Go me.

Ten minutes later, I was startled when both Rage and Savage leaned down and kissed my cheeks.

“See you guys around,” Savage said.

I looked up at Dawson, and he was smiling at me. “Shocked we aren’t salivating with jealousy?” he asked. “Um, kind of. The way you acted with James, it just threw me for a **loop.**”

like they “If we didn’t know them and their relationship, I would have ripped their arms off for touching you were when we rounded the corner. These three would have stomped what was left of them. But, we do know them, and they’re **good** guys, plus, they’re really in love with each other. And we know how much you care about us, and we’ve talked, so we know they’re no threat to us.”

“Okay, so if they weren’t in love?”

“They’d be dead,” Davis said. I noticed his stutter was practically non-existent. I beamed at him. He winked

at me.

I threw myself into his arms and kissed him, then kissed Mic, Ford and finally Dawson.

“Come on, lovers, let’s get out of here, I’m starving.” I said,

“We are too,” Ford said. I looked behind me at him and his eyes were glued to my ass. “I like the skirt, Princess.”

I smiled and wiggled my butt at him. He growled and wrapped his arms around me. I squealed. He told the guys to pay for the groceries, and he was going to walk me to my car.

When we got to my car, he told me to unlock it. We got in my back seat, which with as big as he is, was a tight fit. I couldn't straddle him so he put me in his lap sideways and shoved his hand under my skirt where he then slipped his fingers past my thong and right into me.

I cried out, and his lips slammed on mine. He fingered me with one finger until he felt me become really wet, then he put another into me. He pumped his fingers in and out until I burst. He took his hand out from betwe

my legs and sucked on his fingers. He moaned, **and** his eyes rolled into the back of his head

“You're so delicious. I needed a taste. Will you sleep with me tonight?”

“Yes.” I cupped his face and then pulled back. I could hear the guys coming up to my car.

“Ford. I love you. I just wanted you to know that. You mean the world to me. You make my stress leave, your know how to lighten my mood. I love you so much.”

His eyes blazed with emotion. “I love you too, Princess. More than I ever thought possible. Thank you for accepting me for who I am.”

“Always.” I whispered, giving him one last kiss before getting out of the car.

Comments

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 67 -**

7-8 minutes

---

Love My Lovers.

Loving My Lovers

Ford

She loves me. All through dinner I couldn't **keep** the smile off my face. I've never been in love with a woman

before. It was the same **and** different from being in love with Mic, **Davis** and Dawson. My heart is full with

the four of them, but the love for Isha seems sweeter.

I made love to her tonight. I didn't just f\*ck her. I love f\*cking her, pounding into her sweet p\*ssy and her delectable ass, but tonight, I made slow, sweet love to her with lots of hand holding and kissing.

Now I was lying here in my bed with my girl **asleep** in my arms. My door clicked open. I looked at my clock **that** was on my bedside table. It was three in the morning. About right for my middle of the night visitor that happens every night.

He hesitated, looking at the bed. His nightly nightmares seemed to have a grip on him even now. I did notice when he slept with Isha, he didn't come to my bed. He slept through the night. I need to talk to him about that. Maybe he should ask her to sleep with him more. I'll talk to the guys about that too. Or we could all start sleeping together from here on out. That was my goal.

"Come here, baby," I said to him.

Mic crawled in next to me. Now I had two of my four loves

in my arms and I loved it.

"I'm sorry. I know you wanted to be alone with her," he whispered.

I kissed the top of his head. I noticed he intertwined his fingers with hers and I ran my fingers through both

of their hair.

"You never have to apologize for climbing into bed with me. I love you." He kissed my chest.

“I love you too. I also love her. Do you think she loves me?”

“I know she does. She loves all of us

“She hasn’t said it to me. I’ve heard her say it to Dawson and Davis.”

“She said it to me today. Saving the best for last?” I teased.

“You’re the best. You’ve always had my back.”

“We all have your back, Mic. We all have our nightmares. Yours are just more frequent.”

“But it never happened in real life. It’s the same one where you all die in front of me, beheaded by the enemy.”

“It may not have happened, but we saved that unit that did get captured before they were beheaded. You have to remember that. We didn’t lose one of them,” I whispered. Running my fingers up and down his bare

arm

“I know. I don’t know why my brain changes them for you guys and shows me you all dying.”

“It was a stressful mission, and it was the last one in a long line of them. We all needed a **break.**”

“Yeah,” he said, yawning.

“Sleep, I got you,” I said.

Tn

He mumbled something and was out. Both of my loves soft breathing filled me to sleep, and I still had a d’mn smile on my face.

I woke from a phenomenal dream to find it was a reality. Two mouths on my rigid c\*ck. I looked down, Mic and Isha had their lips on each side of my dick moving up and down and

using their tongues also. They come to the tip of my dick where they tangled their tongues over it. It was the hottest sh\*t, and it good to feel two tongues on me.

I grabbed both of their hair with my fists. Mic went down to my balls and started to tongue them while Isha

swallowed my c\*ck, bobbing up and down.

“F\*ck,” I moaned.

Then they switched. Mic doesn’t have a gag reflex, and he takes all of me, while Isha takes a ball in her mouth and rolls it around.

“Oh, f\*ck. You two are driving me f\*cking wild,” I gritted out between clenched teeth.

Mic swallowed around me and I groaned loudly. Then I felt it. A wet finger at my a\*shole slowly penetrating me. Mic bobbed faster, swallowing over and over. His throat is so f\*cking warm.

Isha hit that magic button and I exploded.

“AHHHH!” I shouted. Holding Mic’s head down, not giving him an inch. Isha rolled my balls in her mouth and fingered my a\*s. It was the best nut I’ve had in my life.

I let go of Mic’s head. He licked me clean. I had my eyes closed, but felt someone climbing up my body and someone lifting my legs.

I opened them and Isha’s sweet p\*ssy was coming down on my face, and Mic’s hard d\*ck was entering my

ass.

I had a minute to think, f\*ck, and then my girls’ sweet, warm, wet p\*ssy was on my mouth. I opened and wrapped my arms around her thighs, so my fingers could spread her p\*ssy lips as I licked up and down. I could see her head thrown back as she held onto my headboard. I groaned and the invasion of Mic, which caused Isha to squeal. I captured her cute little clit in my mouth and suckled her gently. She f\*cked my face, her juices were wetting my lips and chin, I stiffened my tongue and entered her, and she bounced on my face 1f\*cking loved it.

Mic pulled out and slammed back in, making my body rock over and over. I groaned and Isha screamed. She squirted all over my f\*cking face. Her juice running down my chin and neck and pooling on the sheets. I smiled, I did what I promised. She slumped forward, leaning on the headboard. I licked her gently as she came down. Her body shudders as I pass over her sensitive clit. She climbed off of my face when she was ready and leaned down to kiss me. God, I loved her. She climbed off the bed and went to the bathroom. I look at Mic, and he leans **over**, bending me in half and goes to town. Slamming into my ass. We're both grunting with every thrust. I grab him around the neck and lift my head to kiss him so he can taste Isha. I taste myself on him and grab my d\*ck. I pump three times, and I'm c\*mming all over my stomach. My muscles clench around Mic, and he roars **as** he c\*ms in my ass. I tighten my muscles, and he whimpers as he drops my legs and comes down on me. I wrap my arms around him and hold him **as** we both catch our breath.

"I love you Ford."

"I love you too, Mic."

Login My Lover

I let another minute go by, then I slapped his ass, making him jump

"Come on, our girl is in the shower all alone," I said.

We got off the bed and kissed again and then made our way into the bathroom.

She was a vision, her body all soaped up, her long black hair sleek down her back almost to her delicious ass. I opened the glass door and walked in, Mic right behind me. We washed each other, and then we made

it all about her.

Our mouths moved all over her body until she was crying out in pleasure. Then we entered her, making her once again squirt on both of us, with my dick in her ass and Mic in her p\*ssy. After we both came we rewashed her, and then they washed me and, lastly, Isha and I washed Mic. I've never been happier than I am right now. Mic and I wrapped our arms around each other with Isha in the middle. Her head on Mic's chest, her arms wrapped around his waist. Holding her between **us**, I thought, there's something I have to do for Dawson, to thank him for bringing Isha into our lives.

Comments

## The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 68 -

9-12 minutes

---

Celebrating And Finding D

Celebrating And Finding Out Some Truthe

Isha

“So what’s the occasion?” Savvy asked me as she, Ava and James sat with me at a table in one of the more prestigious restaurants in Denver, called The Prime.

“Well, first, I just want to let you all know that I am thankful you are all my friends. I didn’t have a lot a month ago. I am glad to have reconnected with you and Ava and to bring James into our fold”

Savvy, James and Ava all smiled, I was really glad they all got along, the three of them becoming my three

closest friends.

“You all know I’m Isla Gold. I’m opening my own publishing firm, which will be called Gold Publishing”

“That’s cute,” Ava beamed,

“Ava will be my first author,” I said, smiling at her.

“If my story is any good,” she reminded me.

“From the first three chapters you’ve sent me, it’s going to be great. James is going to build my firm and I so can’t wait to see your designs. Savvy, I’ve seen some of the paintings you’ve done with your kids. Of the hills and landscapes of Colorado. I’d like to commission you to paint me some artwork for the firm. They can be

but I'd like a few landscapes and some of your homestead with the animals and barns."

"Oh, Isha, I'd be honored. I'd love to do that," Savvy said.

of anything

"Wonderful. Okay, so, as to why we are all here. Something I haven't told anyone except my guys. You all know my divorce as of today is final. My lawyer called me this morning to congratulate me. So we are celebrating that for one point. For the other, I found out in Vegas that my papa left me an inheritance. It's a very sizable one, and I sold the stock he had invested in, and you are now looking at a certified Billionaire. The stock went up in the last couple of weeks, and I am now worth, one point, eight billion dollars."

I

"Holy sh\*t," they all sputtered. I couldn't help the peels of laughter that had other patrons looking at us. Some scowled, others smiled.

"This is why you can afford to be my benefactor?" James asked.

"Yes. I'm also taking us all out on a shopping spree after lunch. I don't want to hear any arguments."

"You'll hear none from me," James said, and I chuckled.

"Savvy, did you know James is Savage's and Rage's new boyfriend?"

"No! Oh, you lucky dog. How are they?"

"Phenomenal. **This** is our first full week together. They told me that Isha was the woman they wanted to bring into our relationship, and they're still bummed that Dawson and the boys stole you from them," he said with a cheeky grin.

"We **had a** one-night stand, they didn't steal me."

"Who are Savage and Rage?" Ava asked.

"Only two of the hottest bikers I've ever seen," I said,

with Savvy and James nodding. James brought up a

Celebrating And Finding D

picture, Savage and Rage were both sunning themselves on a deck, and they were butt ass naked,

Ava choked on her water when James showed her.

“Holy f\*ck, they are hot. Do not tell Aaron I said that. He gets way jealous. In the past, I never tolerated any man being jealous in our relationship, maybe because I didn’t care about them really, they were just f\*cks. But I really love it when Aaron gets jealous, he puts extra effort into showing me who I belong to, and I love it.

We all laughed. Savvy shared some stories of her, Mic and Jack’s s\*x life that had us all groaning in envy, **but** then I did the same and so did James.

I

“I am so jealous of the three of you. Aaron would never share me with another man.”

muys that one

“What about women? You seemed to have liked it when you and I made out in front of the guys

time.”

“Do tell that,” James said. Ava and I did. He fanned his face and Savvy was a giggling mess.

“I bet you had all the guys salivating,” she said.

“Aaron had to take me to a room and f\*ck my brains out. And he did **love** watching you, Mic and Ford in the pool. I’ve never thought about bringing a woman into our relationship, but I don’t think I’m opposed to it.”

“You should take him to Club Vector,” Savvy said. “They have girls that work there that are clean, and you can see if it’s something you’re into with him,”

“That’s a good idea. His birthday is coming up, maybe I’ll do that,” Ava said.

“So, back to this billionaire status. What’s that like?” James asked.

“Honestly, I don’t feel any different. I feel like myself, just with less stress needed to provide for myself. Before this happened, I had forty thousand profit from my book sales and the two hundred and fifty thousand I got from my divorce. I knew if I was frugal, I could last on that for a year or longer. But now it’s like I can breathe. I’m not worried, I don’t have to rely on my books to keep me afloat. My biggest fear at that time was

my readers. that one of my books could flop, and my readers would drop me. Then where would I be? I love but there’s always a better author right around the corner. I aim to please, so I listen to their feedback and sometimes alter my plots to what I know would please them instead of staying true to the original storyline because I’m afraid they will abandon me.”

“Girl, your books are fantastic. Don’t ever be afraid of that. For every reader that doesn’t like your book or decides you’re not the one for them anymore, there are five more behind them that find you and adore your storylines, You’re Isla Gold, Isha. You’re literally a household name in the lives of those women that want to escape reality and fall in love with your characters. I know because I am one of them,” Ava said.

I smiled at her with thanks. “It’s just a worry. I am actually writing a new story about my life. I mean it will be fiction because I will add drama and a lot more s\*x than I am having in it. But it starts the same, with my female lead’s life falling apart from a cheating spouse, and finds three men to heal her.”

“Why not four?” Savvy asked.

I

“Because I don’t want it too close to my life,” I said, laughing. “And my males won’t be former SEALS, I think I am going to make them all cops.”

“OOOH I love a cop romance,” Ava said.

Celebrating And Fribog 0

“And here’s the twist. I’m going to make one of them a serial killer that takes the lives of bad guys and uses the law as justice but also knows that the law can’t always win, so he makes sure the bad guys disappear. And his buddies cover for him. The female lead is going to be an innocent sunshine to their morally gray”

“Oh my God! **That** sounds fantastic, I **can’t** wait,” Ava says excitedly

“I read the one you did about the dominant bikers with their favorite club where, so hot. I’ve had to ravish

Mac and Jack a couple of times after reading some scenes.”

I laughed, “That’s my goal, to get women so turned on they need to practically r\*pe their men. Actually, Dawson is reading that one. He told me.”

“Awe, that’s so sweet.”

“I need to read one of your books,” James said.

“I’ll buy you a copy today and sign it for you. We’ll go to the book store, and I’ll show you my books. You read the backs of the ones that interest you and I’ll buy them. I used to have copies in storage, but my mom asked for them and I mailed them to her. She gave them to her friends when it was her turn to recommend a book in her reading club. She said after that month, the women were salivating for more of my books. I swear that woman single-handedly made my profits jump when I first started out.”

We :

all laughed again. I felt so carefree, knowing my divorce was now final, and I didn’t have to deal with

Jason anymore.

Jason

I was seething. I came to The Prime to wallow in my misery about not being able to convince Isha to cancel the divorce. When my lawyer called to tell me it was all finalized, I wanted to break something. That f\*cking b\*tch Madilyn ruined everything.

When I was seated at my table, I noticed Isha with three people, one of them being that asshole James and the other that b\*tch Savanna. I didn't know the third girl. I asked my waiter if I could move tables and he said yes. So I moved closer to Isha and was on the other side of the large plants behind her. No one paid attention to me. I ordered a whiskey and eavesdropped on their conversation. She was a f\*cking billionaire? I couldn't believe it, and I had no clue because how was I supposed to know her dead grandfather left her an inheritance. He's been dead for almost ten years. Those b\*tches of a mother and grandmother kept that to themselves. I knew Isha hadn't known when we were married because she **loved** me and would have told me, so they must have told her and given it to her when she went to Vegas. And she didn't have to disclose it, because the divorce papers had already been signed and filed before she found out. F\*CK!

And now to hear she's been working this whole time as an author and actually made a profit from her stories. How did she hide this from me? The only way I could figure out is if she had a bank account under a different name or under someone else's. F\*ck she swindled me! That money should be mine! I needed to get her back. I had to make a plan.

I listened to their conversation some more, and I was surprised to learn that the guy who I thought was her boyfriend wasn't and that he was g\*y. And to hear her talk about her s\*x life with Dawson Becks and the guys he lives with disgusted me. They've turned her into a raging whore. My once innocent wife was no longer innocent. Her descriptions were making me f\*cking hard, and I had to adjust myself. She's turned into a vixen and I wanted a taste. Somehow I would get it. I would get her, her money and her p\*ssy. She fell for

Celebestrg And Finding t

me once, I just **had** to get her to **fall** for me again, before she fell in love with those four assholes.

H

Comments

## The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 69 -

7-9 minutes

---

I Love You

I **Love** You

Mic

“Mr. Benton, you have a visitor,” Ben, my secretary, said through my intercom.

“Thank you Ben, send them in.” I didn’t know who it was. I didn’t have any appointments. I had just gotten done writing up the notes from our last meeting. I needed to be in charge of that part of our meetings. Dawson, Ford and Davis had their assistance or secretaries do that, but I needed to do it for my own piece of

mind.

I’ve felt off lately. I don’t know why. The nightmares have been more frequent, and I think it’s because I haven’t been able to sleep with my baby girl. It’s hard for her. She’s just one person, and there are four of us. I’m sure it’s difficult for her to shower us with her attention. I know I’d find it difficult. It’s easy for me with the guys. We all like the same thing, so we do a lot of things together. I needed to carve some time just for

her and me.

There was a delicate knock on my **door**. I called out. I put a polite smile on my face for whoever it was, but the moment I saw my baby girl, a genuine smile came across my face.

“Hi baby girl, what do I owe the honor of your visit?”

“I’ve missed you. I was at lunch with James, Ava and Savvy, and we were talking about our guys, and it made

me want to come see you.”

“Have you seen the others then?” I asked with a small smile.

Her head went to the side, and she stared at me.

“No, Mic, I came to see you.”

That perked me up a little and I **saw** her head shake.

“You’re so jealous of the others, aren’t you?” she said with a smile.

I shook my head to deny it, but I realized I kind of was. She’s told them all **she** loves them. I wanted my turn too. I knew she did. She wouldn’t sleep with me, f\*ck me or include me in her life if she didn’t, right? I shouldn’t be so jealous of the guys, there really was no reason to be. We were all a unit, I’ve just never felt this way about a woman ever.

But then I thought of something I didn’t tell her I loved her either

“Just a little. I miss my woman in my arms cuddling up against me.”

“I miss that too. So, I came here to do just that. I need to feel your arms around me Mic. Yours, no one else’s, just you and me for a minute or two.”

I was ecstatic. I knew the smile on my face showed her just how happy I found that suggestion. I went around my desk, and grabbed her hand, pulling her to my couch. I sat, and she straddled me, laying her head on my shoulder. I wrapped my arms around her and put my head on hers and sighed. Everything in me relaxed. I needed this.

She was wearing a white short flowy skirt and a pink tank top. Her lovely breasts were smashed against me and I hummed. I ran my hands down her back and under her skirt so I could cup her luscious ass. I kneaded

I Love You

her butt cheeks and she moaned.

“Feel good?” I asked. My c\*ck was rock hard, but I just wanted to hold her.

“Very,” she whispered.

“Is my baby girl tired? We can lay down, take a nap.”

“Please,” she mumbled.

I shifted us to lie on my back, my head on the couch arm. She helped a little and got into position to lay her head on my chest. Her legs are still straddling me. I am now glad I went for the wide leather couch, anticipating my guys and I on it. With Isha there was plenty of room. She made a big sigh and hummed and in thirty seconds she was out. I couldn't have been happier, holding my girl, listening to her soft breathing Her head was on my heart, and I cupped the back of it. I looked down at her and smiled, kissing her

forehead.

"I love you, my baby girl," I whispered.

"I love you too, my Mic," she mumbled back at me. My breath hitched. Did she realize she had just said that

to me?

I moved my hands down, and I kneaded her ass more, my fingers at her p\*ssy lips, her thong the only thing in my way, and it wasn't like that was much of a barrier. She moaned a little and I closed my eyes. My d\*ck hurt. But again, I just wanted to hold her a little more. This was nice, having her in my arms. I ran my fingers up and down her outer lips, dipping them under her thong and gathering her wetness and just rubbing it all over her. I didn't even realize I was doing this, I was just enjoying her being on top of me until she moaned and started wiggling. She started dry humping my c\*ck, but then I dipped **my** two middle fingers into her tight p\*ssy, and she woke and f\*cked my fingers. She lifted her head and we started kissing. Her wetness became wetter and wetter. The noise of her p\*ssy on my fingers, the squelching was turning me on so much, because it was just me turning her on so much. She was full on f\*cking my fingers, I just held them stiff so she could get herself off. I was f\*cking giddy. Our tongues tangled, and then she sucked on mine and I jerked my hips up. F\*ck her suction remind me of her lips around my c\*ck. She did it again, and I groaned, grounding into her as she humped me.

All of a sudden, her hips started moving at lightning speed, she was so

close

"C'm for me baby girl. C'm all over my fingers, let me feel your creaminess."

That did it. She cried out, her body shuddering all over. I hummed watching her beautiful face as she flushed and her eyes fluttered.

“So f\*cking beautiful,” I whispered. I captured her lips again and then f\*cked her with my fingers to prolong

her orgasm.

“Soooo goood,” she moaned.

“I love **you**,” I said.

**She** smiled, her eyes bright. She kissed me softly. Her eyes searched mine.

I love you too, Mic. You have no idea how much. You have no reason to be jealous of the others. I love you all the same, you have all filled my heart to bursting and I now can not imagine my life without you. I love **how** possessive you are of me. It turns me on something fierce.”

2/1

took Hlaughed and turned us en she was under me tumbled with the fly of my stacks and feck my dick out pulled her thong aside in one swift push, I planted myself halls deep into her. She cried out, hat body arched I groaned loudly and buried my face into her neck. We didn't say another word as competin and out of her. We kissed, moaned and groaned. She came three more times until i was satisfied that I gave aw enough pleasure before I let myself go and came hard, holding myself deep inalide

“I don't care which of us it is, but I want a baby with you

Her breath hitched and tears came to her eyes.

I

“Is is that something you want? I didn't even think to ask if she wanted kids

“Yes, so much,” she sobbed. She grabbed my face and kissed me again

My office door opened and Ford walked in.

thought I smelled our girl,” he said

I held my middle finger out, and he dropped to his knees and sucked on it.

“Mmmm,” he said. He looked at Isha and I felt him freeze

“Why are you crying?” He looked at me, “Why is she crying?”

I

“We want to have a baby. I told her I didn’t care which one of us it was that gave it to her, but that I wanted one, and she agreed.”

His smile was epic. “Really?”

She smiled at him and nodded.

“Well, then, we better fill you up with as much baby batter as we can,” he said undressing Isha and I burst into laughter. This was the best interruption to *my* day I’ve ever had I felt so much better.

Roc

LOL Baby Batter. My husband said his baby batter is strong because he gave me all boys. I had said something about always wanting a girl and it made me laugh out loud so I had to use it.

11

Comments

## **The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 70- -**

10-13 minutes

---

Lucky Sy

Lucky Guy

Ford

“We need to talk, and we should do it now while Isha is at the movies with James and Ava,” I said to my guys.

We were all in the gaming room, having a poker party with Aaron, Savage, and Rage.

“You want to talk with company?” Davis asked.

come on now, we’re more brothers than anything.” Savage said with a wink.

“Don’t wink at my guy.” Mic said.

“You’re so possessive,” Rage chuckled. Mic kicked him under the table, which had **Rage** and Savage

laughing.

“Anyway, it’ll be good to have the input of the guys you too, Aaron,” I said.

“I’m just happy to be included. You guys have a f\*cking harem going with your lovers, and it’s just me and

Ava

“You can change that,” Dawson said.

“I told you I couldn’t share Ava with another man.”

“You liked watching Ava and Isha make out,” Davis said.

“What? You got to see Isha and Ava make out? Who’s Ava,” Rage said.

Aaron chuckled, “**Ava’s** my girlfriend, and yes, we played a drunken game of Truth or Dare and the girls made out. It was the hottest sh\*t I’ve ever seen. Had to f\*ck Ava immediately afterward.”

“Damn,” Savage and Rage said at the same time.

“Yeah, I probably could do a threesome with Ava if another woman was involved,” Aaron said.

“Why not another man?” I asked.

“One, I don’t think I would feel comfortable rubbing up against another man’s genitals, and two, what if she likes him more than me?”

“You can’t think of it that way. I love p\*ssy and p\*ssy only. However, I don’t mind kissing these three, I love them, our d\*cks touch, it’s not disgusting.” Dawson said, which had everyone nodding.

“Yeah, well, you all have a special bond, I won’t have that.”

“That’s true,” Mic said.

“Are you h“mophobic?” Rage asked curiously.

“No, I don’t have anything against men being with men, it’s just women who are my preference,” Aaron said.

“I can respect that. Two women at once is awesome,” Rage said. Savage nodded.

“So, what do we need to talk about?” Mic asked.

“Two things. We need to sleep in a bed together. Isha has that Alaskan King, we can all fit in it. We can rotate nightly who gets to sleep next to her. And the reason for this is I want to sleep with her every night. I’m

<Lucky Guy

tired of waiting for my turn. We all love each other. I don’t see why we can’t sleep in the same bed”

Dawson, Mic and Davis were all nodding.

“Plus sleeping with her helps keep the nightmares away,” Mic mumbled

Everyone nodded at that, even Rage and Savage

“I’ve noticed with the right person the nightmares vanish. I’m not saying Rage isn’t the right person for me he always will be, but we have the same trauma. Sleeping with James these last two weekends, it’s been awesome. We have to convince him to move in with us,” Savage said. Rage nodded.

“I agree.”

“I didn’t go through what you guys did. Obviously, I’m not a SEAL. However, I have some childhood trauma. My dad was an a\*shole. I wasn’t man enough for him, I guess you could say. I like being a gentleman and spoiling my woman. My dad, he’s a “man’s man“, where they hunt, fish, beat their wives as a form of ” discipline” and treat their male children like dog sh\*t to toughen them up, Aaron said

“Do you and I have the same dad?” Rage asked.

Aaron chuckled. “I used to wake up in a cold sweat in the middle of the night before Ava moved in. Some smell or noise would trigger something unconsciously, and I’d be that seven-year-old boy watching his mom get knocked around because there wasn’t enough salt in his stew.”

“That’s tough, man,” Dawson said, slapping him on the shoulder. Aaron nodded.

“Ava, she’s my everything. I can’t imagine my life without her. I’m going to ask her to marry me on her birthday. It’s in two months. I’m taking her to Cheesman Park. They’re having a picnic movie night. They’re playing her favorite movie, Moulin Rouge. After, there’s some dancing. That’s when I’m going to do it, in the middle of the makeshift dance floor”

“D“mn, that sounds romantic,” I said.

It was quiet for a minute. We played a couple of rounds until I brought up the subject again.

“So, can we move into the master bedroom with her?”

“Do you think **we** should ask her first?” Davis asked.

“Do you think she’d refuse?” I asked, brow furrowing

“No,” everyone said, making us all laugh.

“She loves you guys, we can all see it. Man, I remember the night we came over. She was drunk but looked so sad. We didn’t know that a\*shole had asked her for a divorce that night. She sent us a nude, and we just bounced out of the clubhouse and hauled ass to her house. We didn’t care that she was cheating on him. The night before, we met her at the club’s bar. She let a tear fall while we danced with her. Her vulnerability was f\*cking crushing. So, when we got her invitation, we didn’t hesitate. But now, she’s f\*cking happy, and we love to see it,” Rage said, Savage nodding, then grabbing him by the neck and kissing him.

“He’s right, she was in pain emotionally. After we got done f\*cking her, she was spent, but she was still **sad**.” “Wait, you guys f\*cked Isha?” Aaron asked incredulously. “And you four are okay with that?”

“It was before we got together, she deserved to have her fun. We all have pasts, wen’t hold it against At least we know these two showed her a good time,” I said.

her.

Lucky Guy

“Yeah, let’s sleep with her tonight and every night here after. If she wants alone time sometimes, we’ll give it to her, but I **don’t** think she will mind.” Mic said

I looked at Davis, “What are you doing?”

“Well, while you were all listening about these two f\*cking our girl, I texted her to see if she’d be okay with

She said yes.”

“That’s why I love you, you’re always thinking,” I said, winking at him. He smiled and winked back

“What’s the other thing?” Aaron asked.

“What?”

“You said two things,” Mic said.

“Oh, right well, it’s actually three things. The second thing is, Dawson, when are you going to ask Isha to marry you?”

The table froze and got silent. Dawson looked at me..

“Soon, I had something on my mind that I wanted to share with you guys. But why are you asking now?”

I looked at Mic and I saw a light bulb go off in his head. He cleared his throat.

“We um, forgot to tell you, the other day Isha came to visit me. We talked, and then, you know, one thing led to another, and we ended up on the couch with me balls deep in her.”

“Hard not to do. We all always want to be balls deep in her,” **Davis** chuckled.

We all chuckled, nodding. Including Rage and Savage. I glared at them, and they burst into laughter. I flipped

them off.

“Anyway, I told her I wanted a baby, and that I didn’t care from whom. She agreed.”

Crickets, absolute crickets. I was smiling from ear to ear. I watched Davis and Dawson. Davis had a far-away look on his face and Dawson, well, he adjusted himself twice.

“She’d look even more epic round with a child,” Dawson mumbled.

“Why Dawson? Why does he get to be the one to marry her? Why not one of you?” Aaron asked.

“It makes better sense for her to marry Dawson. She’d be under his insurance as the primary shareholder of the company, plus he’s the CEO. And he’s our leader. Always has been. We all defer to him, even if he does treat us all as equals, Mic, Davis and I see him as our leader in life, and she should be his queen. Even though she’s all our queen. It just seems right for her to have his last name,” I said.

“What about your parents? They’re okay with your guys dynamic?” Rage asked.

“Dawson’s parents are, they treat us like their **own**, which is fantastic, since mine treat me like a pariah, Ford’s won’t acknowledge our relationship and still tries **to** intervene by setting him up with some socialites. He’s been able to avoid them so far, but it’s getting harder. And Mic’s parents, well, they’re religious nuts, who think he’s going straight to hell for loving three men,” Davis said.

“Plus, when Dawson gets married, his parents will release the trust in his name from his grandmother. It’s billions. We haven’t told Isha yet, only because it didn’t look like Dawson would be married any time **soon**, until we met her. She’ll be Dawson’s spouse and will receive a large sum of it. She’s just wrapping her mind around her own inheritance,” I said.

Lucky they

“Oh, right, Ava told me about that She asked Isha if she could tell me, and she said, since she’s divorce is **now** final, she didn’t care who knew in our friend group.”

“Yeah, James told us. Good for **her** and she’s f\*cking generous with it. James is over the moon”

“He’s talented, Aaron, that land **you** found for us on the outskirts of the city with the view of the river We want that, and I’ve asked James to design a house for us. I think once James has a design for me, I’ll ask Isha to marry me. But I also want a commitment ceremony when the house is done for all of us,” Dawson

said.

“Awe, Big Daddy, you want to marry us?” Mic said

“You f\*cker,” Dawson grumbled as Aaron, Savage and Rage burst into laughing, while the rest of us chuckled. “Just for that, I’m going to have him pummel your ass with his fat c\*ck,” Dawson said, pointing at Davis, who smiled wickedly.

“Pfft, don’t threaten me with a good time. I’ll gladly take it.”

“Without lube,” Dawson finished.

Mic and Davis groaned. They both liked a little pain.

“Ruthless,” Savage and Rage said at the same time.

“To answer your question, yes. I want all of us committed. I especially want all of you committed to our girl.”

“I won’t argue with that,” I said, smiling. Mic and Davis said, same here.

This conversation worked out better than I thought

low man on the totem pole with chips.

it would. I looked at my cards and saw two Aces. I was

“All in,” I said, grinning like a fool. Dawson and Davis folded. Rage looked at me and shoved half of his chips in. Savage took the bait too. He shoved all but three hundred in, and Mic smiled calling.

Dawson laid three cards down. Two, Queen, Ace. I saw Mic’s eyes light up. Someone has two queens or two two’s or I guess Queen, two, in his hand. The next card was another queen. Mic’s smug ass look gave him away. I needed that last card to be an Ace. Mic raised, Savage and Rage went all in, which confused me. Maybe they each had a two in their hands? Davis spotted me five hundred and I called. Dawson, put the last card down. An Ace.

“Read it and weep boys, four queens.” Mic yelled, slapping his hand down. Rage and Savage groaned. Just

y, and they landed right in the middle of the chips as Mic was about the rake in the chips. I let my cards

“No fucking way!” the table erupted. I chuckled and blew Mic a kiss as he sat back, stunned.

“Guess, I’m just a lucky guy,” I said.

Comments