

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 71 -

7-9 minutes

Little Moments

Little Moments

Isha

Holy hell it's three in the morning. I vaguely remember my guys coming to kiss me on my head to tell me goodnight. Dawson even cautioned me not to stay up too late, but I had been in the zone. Chapter after chapter, I banged out, and now I'm fifty chapters in and finally the voices in my head stopped talking. I guess they were as tired **as** I was.

I chuckled to myself. If I ever told my guys I hear my characters, and they actually yell at me until I get them down on paper, or in this case on my Google Docs, they'd probably lock me up, or tie me to a bed.

Hmmmm, tied to a bed. That would make a great scene. I picked up my phone and saw Ava was online.

I swear, how many words can be used to describe a c*ck?

I

My BFF Ava: Ummmm, I am guessing you are like me and have hit a writing wall. But to answer your question. Rod, staff, shaft, d*ck, p*nis, one-**eyed** monster, snake trouser, yogurt slinger, trunk, prick, schlong, dong, weenie, willy, johnson, pecker, tool and Pedro?

Pedro? LOL

My BFF Ava: Have you never watched Varsity Blues? Epic fun football movie. The guys would love it. There's

a whip cream bikini scene, there's also a nice ass scene of a young Scott Caan. He's so fine. Don't tell Aaron.

He gets jealous of him every time I see him on TV.

He gets **jealous** of a celebrity that **you'll** probably never meet?

My BFF Ava: **You** have no idea.

I giggled, I could just imagine Aaron pouting over Ava drooling at Scott Caan. I wonder how my boys would react. I'll have to test it out. I need to find a good Henry Cavill movie to drool over.

I stood from the couch and stretched my back limped a little from being in one position for too long.

I made my way upstairs and used the hall bathroom to pee. I had already brushed my teeth before I went into the **zone**, but I did rinse my mouth out with some mouthwash that was in there.

I walked into my bedroom and smiled. There were my guys, For two weeks, we've been sleeping in the same bed in my room and I loved it. At first, they made a schedule for who got to sleep closest to me, but more times than not, I would come to bed later than them, and they'd be wrapped around each other and every time I saw them, it made my heart melt. I took out my phone and took a quick picture. Someone had left the bathroom light on for me so I could see when I came to bed, and there was just enough light to capture this

sweet moment..

Dawson was on his back with Mic and Ford cuddling up to his sides, with their heads on his chest, their legs thrown over both of his and their arms over his waist. His hands were cupping their heads. I loved this so much. I looked at Davis, he was curled up to Ford's back, spooning him with his arm over Ford's body and his hand on Dawson's abs. They were a d'mn s*xy bunch. Henry has nothing on my guys. I saved the picture on my lock screen and smiled at it

I stripped out of my sleeping shorts and tank after putting my phone on the bedside table. I climbed in behind Davis and got to be his big spoon. This was a little different. I **was** so much smaller than him. I

Little Moinenti

threw my leg over his hip when he suddenly rolled. Now we were facing each other, my p*ssy was lined up with his soft c*ck. I looked down at it, even noft it had major girth. He wasn't as long as the other three, and he could rival Dawson in the thickness department. His d'ck was perfection I softly drew my finger over it, feeling its soft warmness. I circled it around and around and watched in fascination as it grew looked at his face, he was still fast asleep. I bit my lower lip, I wanted his c*ck in my mouth. I took my leg off of him slowly so as not to wake him up and scooted down until my lips were at his tip

I stuck my tongue out and licked around him, he moaned sleepily. I stopped, I didn't want him to wake the others. I wanted to play a little game with myself. I wanted to see how far I could play with him before he woke up, and then I wanted to see if I could suck him off without him making noise. Topened my mouth and lifted his dick and slowly, very slowly started bobbing on his c*ck. It was hard not to make any slurping sounds. He moaned again, and I stopped, looking up at him. I came off of him and scooted up quickly. jerking him until his eyes fluttered.

"You have to be quiet, baby," I whispered. "If I can make you c'm without you making any noise, I'll sit on your c*ck at dinner tomorrow and let you play with me in **front** of everyone."

He stiffened, his eyes going wide. We were having a barbecue tonight. Aaron, Ava, Savvy, Mac and Jack. James, Rage and Savage were all coming. Erica and Louise wanted Willow and Axel time. Savvy told me they wanted kids. Lou was going to get pregnant with the help of a sperm donor. They wanted to practice with Savvy's kids. They loved Willow and Axel just as much as I did. So, with no kids, there would be lots of booze. I planned on us being half sloshed by the time it was time to eat. I was making jello shots, and filling a watermelon with vodka. Vodka-infused watermelon was the best.

"Promise?" he whispered.

"Promise, now don't make a sound.

I went back down and gobbled his c*ck. His mouth opened in a silent groan, his eyes wide. He held one hand on my head, his fingers tangled in my hair. Up and down I slobbered on him. It was delicious. It was so hard not to make any noise and I could tell with how flushed his face was he was holding his breath. I popped off him.

"Breathe?" I whispered.

His eyes got impossibly wider, and he shoved my head back down. I couldn't help a small giggle. I was just getting in a good rhythm when Ford shifted and rolled over to hold Davis.

"Oh my God," he mouthed. "Don't stop baby, please."

I smiled around him and went back to bobbing. I pulled on his balls slightly and rolled them in my hand. I felt him swell in my mouth and I doubled my efforts. I heard **him** inhale through his nose, and he shoved my head down. spurts of his c'm spilled into my mouth. I had to swallow fast, he was filling me up. I looked up at him. His eyes were closed, his body was stiff, there was sweat on his brow

My eyes shifted to Ford's, his were on mine, and he had a wicked smile on his face. He winked at me and closed his eyes. I cleaned Davis up, making sure I got every last drop. When I climbed up next to him, he was breathing hard. He grabbed the back of my head and brought me to his lips. When we were done kissing. I buried my

face in his neck. He now held both Ford and me. I felt him fall back to sleep. I looked down at the top of Ford's head and kissed it. It was nice of him to let Davis and me have this little moment. I love the little moments I've had with all of them.

Little Moments

Thinking about what Mic said about wanting a baby made me a little giddy I did want one and realized last week was when I was due for my shot, so I decided not to go to my doctors. I hoped soon it would happen. I didn't care whose baby I'd have first, I knew they would all love it no matter what. I did know I wanted a bunch, so there's a good chance they'll all get at least one that was biologically theirs. Only time will tell

couldn't wait.

Roc

Today was a busy day. I had a mammogram again, because of thick **tissue**, last week I got cysts in my head taken out so had to get my stitches out today, Paid the water, electric and gas bill, cut four pounds of meat to marinate for beef jerky that I will be dehydrating tomorrow and I made homemade Lasagna tonight. Plus writing my nightly chapters. Now I'm going to go cuddle the hubs. Have a good night y'all.

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 72 -

11-14 minutes

Buying An Adhucdisac

Buying An Aphrodisiac

Isha

Opening the text thread I have with Ava, James and Savvy, my fingers shook a little as I typed out what I was

about to ask them.

I want to be extremely naughty tonight. Like BIG NAUGHTY

My BFF James: Like you want to skinny-dip tonight, streak, strip poker? I need details.

My BFF Savvy: I haven't been naughty in so long, I am down for anything. I'll even put on a show for you all and let Mac and Jack spit roast me in front of everyone. That's how down I am.

Girl, you are on my mind track.

My BFF Ava: I'm so down. Yes to everything, I don't care what it is.

I chuckled. I knew Ava would be down for anything. She's a little more wild than I think Aaron thought. But I also think he loves it.

I was doing research for my story and came across these **drops** that you can get at a s*x **shop**. They're supposed to increase your libido a hundredfold. Now I know our **guys** don't **need** any help in that department because they're all horn dogs. And I know we don't either, because same LOL. But I was thinking it would help our inhibitions come down a little. Because I still get a little nervous getting naked in front of people.

My BFF Ava: Why? Your body is immaculate.

Just **my** insecurities, Anyway, what do you think? If I go buy these drops, will you do them with me?

My BFF James: It's not illegal, is it?

I don't think so. I'm not even sure if it's real. But I'm going to go to Treasures and see if they have it. The guys are out shopping for meat and drinks. I'm done making Lumpia and pineapple empanadas.

My Bff James: F*ck Isha how could I forget you're half Filipino. I can't wait for tonight.

Probably because I don't look it, LOL. Anyway, any objections?

My Bff James: Nope

My BFF Savvy: Green for me

My BFF Ava: I am so a go. I'll meet you there. I'm done with my pink salad and snickers salad. Ten minutes good?

Yeah, meet you there. What's pink salad and snickers salad?

My BFF Ava: Strawberry jello, strawberries, and cool whip for the pink salad, and cut up Snickers, Granny Smith chopped apples and cool whip for the Snickers salad.

Sounds good, can't wait to try it.

Okay, a little white lie never hurt anyone. But it sounded interesting. I checked on my jello shots, and they were good to go. My watermelon was nice and heavy with vodka. My Lumpia was in the oven staying warm and my empanadas were in the fridge getting cool.

Buying An Aphrodisian

I grabbed my **keys** and left five minutes later. I pulled up in front of Treasures, **Ave** waved, bouncin

toes. She was so damn cute. Her red hair was all natural today in bouncy curls. She **had** on a pink Lans

pink jean shorts with pink flip-flops.

“Hey, you look like a redhead barbie.”

She giggled. “Totally the look I was going for. I totally want to buy a new sult for tonight. Something to **drive** Aaron wild. Think they’ll have something here?”

“It’s a s*x shop, they totally will”

She grabbed my hand, and we walked into the shop. There was a blonde girl with pigtails in a little school girl’s outfit. She had black lipstick on and her eyes were heavily made up with black eyeliner and shadow “Hi, if you need help with anything, holler,” she said, as she checked out a guy in a complete fishnet outfit with blue jean shorts on wearing sh*t kicker boots. He winked at us, and we giggled, taking a sharp left into

the aisles.

We looked with wide eyes at all the things that were on display.

“Have you ever been to a s*x shop before?” I asked Ava.

“No, this is my first time, it’s very educational,” she said, picking up a leather mask with zippers where the eyes and mouth were and a black crop with a butt plug at the end of it.

“What’s that?” I asked, pointing to the ceiling where some kind of contraption hung there.

“It’s a s*x swing,” the blonde girl that worked there said. “You hang it anywhere, and it makes for easier s*x fun. There’s a lot you can do with one.” She pulled up a video on her phone and showed us what could be done. Ava and I both gasped.

“I want one,” we said at the same time.

We all laughed.

“I’ll take two,” I said to the girl. One for me and one for my friend.” I looked at Ava, “Early birthday present.”

“You’re the best,” she giggled. We walked around some more. I got a couple more vibrating c*ck rings because I really liked the one Dawson used I got a really long double dildo, didn’t know what I was going to do with it, but I’m sure my guys could think of something, especially Ford. I chuckled at the thought of him seeing it.

Ava and I found some really cute bathing suits. I got a sparkly red string bikini that had a little flirty skirt. When I tried it on, you could just see the bottom of my cheeks as I stood, but if I bent over, you saw everything. Perfect. The top was just two triangle scraps. My b*obs would spill out of this. Again perfect Ava got a bright blue string bikini that looked beautiful against her creamy white skin. Her breasts, although not **as** big as mine but still a good size, looked awesome.

“It’s a good thing we get Brazilian waxes,” I said.

“Don’t I know it,” she said, giggling.

We brought our purchases to the front. I **gave** the girl my address to have the swings delivered and then looked her intently in the eyes.

“I didn’t **see** what I was looking for on the shelf, so I was wondering. I heard some s*x shops sell aphrodisiacs

Buying An Aphrodisian

that work really well.

The girl popped her bubble gum.

“Are you guys cops? Because if you are, you have to tell me, it’s like a rule:

“Oh, sh*t is the stuff illegal?” Ava asked.

“No, we aren’t cops. I’m a writer, and she’s my protégé, I said, winking at Ava

“Oh, anything I would have read?”

“My Pen name is Isla Gold,” I **said**, not really thinking she had read anything I would have written, and she squealed the f*cking walls down.

“Holy SH*T! You’re Isla Gold? Oh, my God, **your** vampire series is the f*cking best. I love Shay, and Blaze. The way you wrote Blaze’s character, I love that grumpy sunshine trope. I mean I loved him, grumpy, so jaded from living so long and then to find Shay, the shy little dancer that stole his heart. Ugh, I melted. The way he protected her from the shadows, and killed anyone that made her cry. I just can’t. I actually have one of your books in the back. Will you **sign** it for me? Oh, and to answer your question, it’s not illegal anymore, but it’s frowned upon. I’ll go get what you need.” She squealed again and ran off to the back.

“I can’t believe she knew who I was.”

“You’re bigger than you think. Your online presence is a big deal, but when you started publishing paperback, you have no idea. Have you checked your stats lately?” Ava asked.

“No, I’ve been busy, trying to make my ex-husband notice me and then wallowing in my writing and then the divorce and the guys, I just haven’t paid attention.”

“Well you need to check. You’ve blown up in the last few months.”

I nodded. The sales girl came out with my Dark Shadows book. She handed it to me eagerly with a black sharpie.

I opened the cover, “What’s your name?”

“Sandy,” she said, all smiles.

“To Sandy, the

Gold.

Cheday awaits you in your dreams. Kneel and open your mouth like a good girl.” Isla

“Oh my God, thank you, thank you! Okay, here is what you are looking for. Like I said, it’s not illegal. However, it uses plants that are pretty controversial, and are **not** approved by the FDA, so technically we can’t put it on the shelves to sell, but we do it quietly. Three drops on the tongue and wait ten minutes. Make sure you do it during, or after you eat. It needs to be

taken with food or else you'll be extremely nauseous, I know. It wasn't fun. But once I got food in me, wow, my inhibitions vanished and every touch was like magic. My girlfriend literally made me see colors," Sandy said.

"How much?"

"That's the stickler, it's a thousand dollars a bottle," she said.

"I'll take it," I said

She wrapped it in a small plain brown box with paper shavings in it. She rang the rest of our stuff up and three thousand dollars later, we were walking out of Treasures.

Buying An Aphrodisine

"That was so much fun. Okay, see you in a couple of hours," Ava said.

See ya," I waved. She got into her Mercedes and drove off. I put my purchases in my car and I ran over to Gushers, where they made the best real fruit smoothies and got a pineapple and strawberry smoothie.

I was having such a good day when a hand grabbed my arm.

"What are you doing around town? I figured you'd be off in a hole somewhere crying."

"Madilyn, what an unlovely surprise to see you. Hello, I'm Isha Ryan," I said to the two girls standing next to

her.

"Hi, I'm Starla, and this is Cheyene."

"I can speak for myself."

I looked at all of them. They looked the same, blonde, beautiful, fake. Whatever.

"Why would I be crying in a hole **Madi**?"

“It’s Madilyn. Because isn’t your divorce final, no more sucking Jason dry of all his money.”

I scoffed, “Madilyn, I don’t need Jason’s money. In fact, he’s probably going to be the one that will be crying

on his knees when he finds out exactly what he lost. You ever heard of Isla Gold?”

“She’s only one of the best up–and–coming spicy novel writers,” Cheyenne snarked,

I just smiled at the girls until Starla and Cheyene’s mouths opened. Madilyn still didn’t get it.

“No way, you’re Isla Gold. Wow, Jason’s an id*ot for sure. Your last book sales have skyrocketed. I am a huge fan and I follow all the trends, and you are trending.”

Seriously, I’m doing that good? How come my agent hasn’t contacted me? Sh*t maybe she has. I haven’t been checking my email.

“There’s no way you’re some famous author. I mean, I haven’t heard of you,” Madilyn said.

“Yes you have, Mads. She’s the author of the biker books you like so much.”

Madilyn’s mouth dropped, I could see the war going on behind her eyes. She knows me as Jason’s ex–wife, but I’m also one of the authors she reads and likes. I sighed.

“Look, Madi, I don’t hate you. I may have resented you, because you’re beautiful, and you stole my husband, but if Jason wasn’t willing to be stolen, he never would have been. You’re young, and we all make mistakes. I just hope you learn from them.”

She scoffed. “Jason loves me. He sends me flowers and jewelry every other day. He misses me. If he never slapped you, I’d be engaged to him now.”

“What? How do you know about that?” I was shocked.

“*Oh*, that a shole Dawson Becks showed *my* daddy a video of it. You must have said something to really piss him off, or he would never have hit you.”

“You’re right, I did say something that had him reacting f*cked two motorcycle bikers in our bed at the same time. Had my world rocked”

Madilyn's mouth dropped open again, Cheyenne smirked and Starla looked at me with something that looked like admiration

Buying An Aphrodisiacs:

"I can't believe you cheated on him," Madilyn blurted out

"Seriously, after he had been cheating on me with you and served me divorce papers?"

"Come on Mads, look at her, she looks happy. This should be proof that Jason is not good for you. You're

lucky your dad made you give him up."

"Cheyenne!" Madilyn yelled.

"Wait, Paul made you stop seeing Jason?"

"He said he'd cut her off if she got near him. He didn't like that video of you being hit."

I smirked. Well, well, well, I knew I liked Paul.

"You could do way better, Madilyn. Trust me, I have."

"Let me guess, Dawson Becks?" she snarked.

I smiled big, "Yes, and Davis Rogers, Mic Benton and Ford Myers.

"You're the girl!" Starla said, pointing at me, "We met them at a dinner party, and they talked about a girl they were all pursuing.

"Yep, that's me."

"You're my hero," she said.

"Starla!" Madilyn screeched. I chuckled

"Well, got to go girls. I'm having a party tonight, lots of men to f*ck. Tata."

I raced across the street and hopped into my car. I laughed at the admiring faces of Madilyn's friends as she stood there fuming.

Comments

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 73 -

10-13 minutes

Epie Night

Epic Night

Isha

Food was delicious. I freaking love beef ribs. The pink salad and Snickers salad that Ava brought was

actually really good.

The guys were eyeing me all through dinner. They really liked my new suit. Aaron kept whispering something in Ava's ear that made her giggle. He couldn't keep his hands off of her. The suits were a definite hit

James leaned over and got real close to my ear.

"Did you get it?"

"I did, grab Ava, il signal to Savvy."

I looked at Savvy, hmm, maybe she didn't need the drops. She was currently being pawed by her men. Her eyes were in a dreamy state at whatever Jack was whispering in her ear while Mao was kissing her on her

shoulder and neck.

I stood, and hands grabbed me.

"Where do you think you're going, Princess?" Ford asked. He was sitting on my other side. Davis, Mic and Dawson sat across from me. Eyes glued to my chest as they ate. I smirked, Dawson winked at me and went back to ogling.

“I just have to **do** something real fast. I’ll be right back,” I said, kissing him. I looked at Savvy. This time she was focused on me and nodded.

A smack on my ass made me jump, and I looked at Ford, who blew me a kiss. When James and I vacated. Savage and Rage took **our** spots and I saw all the men put their heads together. Hmm.

I went to the sink and grabbed the bag I hid under it.

“Are we really going to do this? The girl at the shop said it works in ten minutes. I feel like we need some ground rules,” Ava said.

“What do you mean?” James asked.

“Well, there’s about to be a big orgy out there. I know Aaron **isn’t** going to share me with another man, but he’d be down with women.”

“Mac and Jack won’t tolerate another man, not sure about another woman though, we’ve never talked about it,” Savvy said, biting her lip.”

James snorted, “My guys would probably be down for anything really”

“I’m not so sure about that, James, I don’t think they go around f*cking willy–nilly. In fact, Jack has told me that Rage gets really jealous if someone they both don’t find attractive hits on Savage and vice versa.”

I

“Really? Maybe I need to have a more in–depth conversation with them. They really want me to move in, and I just want to make sure they’re really committed. I don’t want heartbreak.”

“Do that, and remember to do your research. Now, besides f*cking one another’s men, are there any other objections? Like we’re all okay with watching one another?” I **asked**.

Epic Night

“Oh, yeah,” James said.

“Totally fine,” Savvy said.

“No problem whatsoever with any of that. I mean we’ve already seen you, Ford and Mic f*cking.” Ava said with a cheeky smile.

“I bet that was hot,” James said.

“So hot,” Ava said.

“Okay, let’s do this.” I went first and put three drops on my tongue, Savvy went next, then Ava and finally

James.

“Ugh it’s so bitter,” **James** said.

We all nodded. We smacked our tongues on the roof of our mouths and we each took a big drink of water

“Okay, let’s go do our thing,” Savvy said.

She ran out of the kitchen with a whoop coming out of her mouth. She was really excited. It must be hard to **find** time with your man or men with two little ones running around the house. Something to think about for my future.

I watched Ava and James walk out arm in arm. I ran to the bathroom and used it, brushed my teeth and took off my bottoms. I left my skirt on.

A minute later I sauntered out with my jello shots. The watermelon was already gone during dinner. Dawson had the fire pit going even though it was still warm out on August nights, but it was nice. Savvy was in the pool with Mac, Jack, James, Savage and Rage. Aaron was sitting across from Davis, with Ava on his lap. Dawson was next to Davis and Aaron while Mic and Ford sat across from him. I walked over to Davis, his legs wide open in his black swim trunks, his chest bare as the setting sun painted him gold. I leaned over to whisper in his ear and heard groans behind me. I smiled.

“Want to play with me while I sit on your c*ck, baby?” I asked **as** I palmed his hardening d*ck. By the time I pulled back, his c*ck was rock solid.

“Here? Out in the open?” he asked. I started to nod when heat scorched through my body. Before I could moan, I heard Ava moan behind me. I looked back, and she was flush, her skin reddening.

“**Ava**, are you okay?” Aaron asked. She licked her lips and nodded her eyes shooting to mine and a wicked grin split her face. She got off his lap.

“Yeah baby, I just need your c*ck, right now,” she said, diving into his shorts and bringing out his c*ck so fast. “Oh, sh*****t,” Aaron groaned as Ava swallowed him whole. His head fell back and his eyes closed. “Whoa,” Ford said, he had a front row view. His eyes looked at me, then back at Ava and Aaron. He looked a

little worried.

I turned back to Davis, “Isha, your eyes, your pupils are huge. Did you take something?” Before I could answer, more moans came from the pool area. Every one of my guys turned to look and James and Savvy were both being spit-roasted by their guys on the grass right next to each other. Savvy reached out and intertwined her hands with James. Savage snarled and slapped James hard on the ass, making

James moan.

2/4

Epic Night

“Savvy.” Savage said breathlessly “I love you, you’re a great friend, but hands off my man. The growl they came out of him had James moaning non stop I think he liked this possessive side of Savage

Told you,” Savvy moaned. Jack grabbed her head and shoved her back on his deck

I turned **back** to Davis, I fumbled for his c*ck. He went to stop me, but I finally got him out, and I squeeyed him. He froze and groaned. I turned and guided him into my p*ssy until I was all the way down. I spread my legs over his. My skirt riding all the way up.

Mic dropped to his knees in front of me. I looked up at Aaron and his hand was on Ava's head as she bobbed up and down, his eyes looking at Mic as Mic dove between my legs. His tongue went straight to my clit. I screamed at the pleasure of him licking me as Davis held my hips and ground himself into me. He was so deep, it felt so good.

"Open baby," I heard to my right. I turned and Ford had his d*ck out waiting for me to gobble him. I felt my left hand being picked up and a d*ck being pushed into it that I could only assume was Dawson.

I blew Ford for a minute and then turned my head and did the same to Dawson, while Mic ate me out and

Davis ground into me.

I didn't like switching back and forth, so I tugged on both Dawson and Ford. They came closer, and I had them angle to the front, standing right next to Mic and I sucked both of their d*cks at the same time.

"F*ck that feels so good," Ford groaned.

Davis groaned behind me, and he bit my shoulder, which made me moan. Mic's tongue was moving around my opening, capturing my juices from Davis's c*ck at the same time.

"I'm going to c*m," Davis gritted out between his teeth.

"Do it, c*cm so Mic can taste both of us," I screamed as an orgasm hit me. I heard groans go all around. I felt Davis's d*ck jerk and Mic moan as he tasted us together.

I started licking the tips of Dawson and Ford's c*cks and jerking them while twisting my hands. "That's it Princess, f*ck you're going to make me nut all over your face," Ford shouted just as he did what he said. That spurred **on** Dawson, who took my face and pulled it towards him so he could shove his massive c*ck down my throat. I gagged all over it, making him grunt **in** satisfaction. His roar came a second later as he held me still while he came down my throat. Once he was done, Mic grabbed me off of Davis, laid me down on the grass and slammed into my p*ssy. His hips went to town. A body was laid behind me. Ava grabbed my hands that were dug into the earth and held them. My head ended up on her shoulder as hers came on mine. **Aaron** and Mic f*cked us relentlessly. My t'ts had come out of my top and I

just knew so did Ava's. I looked at Mic and his eyes bounced between my t's and Ava's and I smiled.

"She has beautiful breasts. Big, perky, real," I said.

"You're okay with me looking at them?" Mic breathed out.

"I love that you can look at them while f*cking me. Just as you love Aaron looking at me while he's f*cking

her."

Mic's eyes moved to Aaron and he smirked.

"He's glued to you." That made me moan.

"Flip me over," I said. I hoped he wouldn't stop me from **doing** what I was about to do.

Epic Night

He flipped me and pushed back into me from behind I crawled forward, and he followed until I was over *us*.

moaned. My t's were in her face as hers was in mine leaned down and took one in my mouth.

F*ck she just tightened around me, this is so hot, F*ck Isha, suck her harder Aaron said i dd, and he groaned. I guess me suckling her made her clench around him, so I bit down a little. Her body arched and

she screamed.

"Holy sh*t she just squirted," Aaron said in awe

She started to suck my n*pples and it felt good. It was different from when the guys did it. She was gentler, her tongue softer.

Mic's strokes picked up speed. I felt liquid on my back and let go of Ava and saw that Davis, Ford and Dawson were jerking off over us and their c*m landed on my back and ass. I could feel it dripping down my

crack.

"F*ck yes, f*ck yes," Mic said. Suddenly he slipped out of me and pushed himself against my asshole

"Oh sh*t," I said, breathlessly. He pushed steadily until he popped in. I squeaked, he pushed me forward, and I was all of a sudden face to p*ssy with Ava, with Aaron's deck slamming in and out of her. I couldn't help myself. I leaned down and flicked my tongue over her clit.

She screamed and pleaded for me not to stop. Aaron was cursing non-stop. Someone grabbed my hair and ripped my head back. It was Ford, his face filled with lust.

"You like the taste of her pretty c*nt, My Naughty Princess?"

"Yes," I moaned as I felt her tongue on my clit. She was tasting Davis, and it turned me on even more. "Just her p*ssy baby, don't you dare touch his d*ck, understand?" Ford growled. This possessive side, I hardly saw, and it was hot.

"Yes," I cried out, as Ava stuck her tongue in my p*ssy and ate me out like she was born for it.

Ford shoved my head down and held it there so I flicked rapidly over her clit with my tongue.

Aaron roared as he shot his load into Ava. She squealed as she started squirting again, and I licked her all up. Mic slammed into me three more times and we both came together. Ava cleaned me up as well. Mic pulled out and I fell to the side. Ava rolled to hers and wrapped her arms around my waist and put her head on my thigh. I did the same to her.

"So epic," I whispered.

"I see colors," she whispered. And we both burst out laughing. What a f*cking night.

H

Comments

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 74 -

8-10 minutes

Vote

God D*mn It

Jason

“This is the last time Jason. I’ve found someone that has agreed to become my permanent daddy. He’s going to take care of all of my needs and in moving me to Spain.

Ginny said as she unbuttoned and unzipped my slacks. She pulled out my c*ck and went to work

I didn’t f*cking care if this was the last time. I was out of disposable money. It’s been a month since my divorce was finalized. I finally sold my house and business for a fraction of what they were worth. I called Ginny to break it off. When she hopped in my car, I drove to the shopping district and parked. Thurned her, but she talked first. I guess this was her going away present.

I closed my eyes, enjoying this last blow job that I’ll probably have for a while until I could get isha to talk me or get Madilyn to see me. I needed to find out if she was pregnant. I’d been sending her flowers and discounted jewelry for the last three weeks. I know she’s gotten them, none of them ever came back. I moved to a small one–bedroom apartment. It was **such** a huge step–down from where I was at a month ago

All I had now was my car, my sh*tty apartment and half a million dollars. Which to some is a lot, but to what was used to, it’s nothing.

Ginny sucked hard, and I hissed, f*ck that was good. I grabbed her hair and fisted it, shoving her farther done my c*ck. She opened her throat for me. She was a world–class c*ck sucker. I’d marry her if she wasn’t such a greedy ass b*tch. She wanted to be pampered and taken

care of. I just didn't have the funds to do it. I was about to c*m. I shoved her down hard and finally opened my eyes. Just as the first spurts of c'm were hitting Ginny's throat, a knock on my window had me jerking in surprise.

Madilyn stood there, her arms crossed, tears streaming down her cheeks. Starla and Cheyenne were standing behind her. Starla's hands were covering her mouth in shock, and Cheyenne stood there with a smirk, shaking her head side to side.

I was still c*mming as Madilyn shrieked for me to get out of the car.

"Don't f*cking move, Ginny. Finish," I growled. I felt her swallow all I gave her, and then she licked me clean. I

watched Madilyn as Ginny put me away, zipped up my pants, and then I buttoned them.

"We had a good time, Jason. Have a good life."

She looked in the rearview mirror and wiped the corners of her mouth. She ran her fingers through her hair

and then got out of my car.

"You f*cking wh*re! Who are you?"

"I was his sugar baby, but now, I'm not. Sorry you had to find out this way. It was just business

Ginny shut the door and waved. Her ass swayed with each step in **her** skin-tight jeans and red.

off-the-shoulder top. Her black hair swished side to **side**. She really was stunning.

I finally opened the door and stepped out.

*Jason, what the f*ck?" Madilyn screamed.

"Calm down, Madi,"

"**Calm** down? Calm down! just saw you getting sucked off by some white," she screamed

“Look, I’ve been under a lot of stress. I needed the relief. I haven’t been able to get a hold of you,” I said, grabbing her hand. “How are you feeling by the way?”

I’m fine. **Why?**”

“Well, I **thought** that maybe you’d be pregnant. Remember we had unprotected s*x at the club a couple of

weeks ago?”

“Yeah, I remember. I took the morning after, twice, and just to be safe, I went to the doctors yesterday and had a blood test. I’m not pregnant.”

“Just to be safe? Don’t you want to marry me?”

“I did, I really did, but thank God, I caught you doing this. You’d probably cheat on me after we were married. You don’t think I didn’t have you investigated? I knew about all your little flings during your marriage. I may be blonde and hot, but I’m not a stupid bimbo. After we would have gotten married, I would have put a stop to all your little extracurricular activities. My preup is **rock** solid and has cheating clauses. Thank God, I didn’t make that f*cking mistake”

She turned and stomped towards her friends.

“Madilyn! I gave up my marriage for you. Isha was a good wife. How could you do this to me?”

“No, Jason. You gave up your marriage for power and greed. I just thought that you loved me too. Guess there was one thing I was dumb about. You can f*ck right off. My father was right about you. No one will ever trust you **again**. You are done in this city. I’d leave if I were you.”

I watched her walk away. Starla put her arm around her, Cheyenne gave me the double bird. “F*CK!” I turned on my heel and kicked my car door. I put a huge dent in it. “NO! GOD D*MN IT!”

My only hope was Isha now. I had to get back into her good graces. I don’t know how all this happened. I was now down in the dumps, and she was on top of the world. I pulled out my phone and called the nearest florist but then hung up. I didn’t know where she was staying.

Okay, new plan. I needed to get a burner and call her. I found some old photos she left while moving out that I knew she'd want. They were of her dad and grandfather and a family picture with all of them. She must have been really upset to forget them. I felt the guilt and regret crash through me. Why did I let **greed** consume me? Isha was perfect in every way.

I got in my car and drove to a phone store. I got three burners and left quickly. I instantly sent Isha a text. Baby, I miss you so damn much. Please don't ignore this message. I found some photos that I know you would want. They are of your dad and grandfather and a family photo with you all in it. Isha I regret everything. I know I did wrong and if you just forgive me, I will make it up to you for the rest of my life. I love you. You are the very air I breathe. I've lost everything, Isha. I'm not going to lie to you about all the sh*t that's happening right now. I've lost all my clients. No one trusts me around this city anymore, and I know I deserve it, for hurting the love of my life. My employees found other jobs, I **had** to sell my business and our home to make ends meet. I am so lonely without you. You made my life so much better, and I didn't cherish you like I should have. Please forgive me. I know **you** may **need** some time to process our divorce. But I'd like to get these pictures to you. Also, please don't think about dating yet. I've cut all ties with Madilyn. Think about the good times we've had. I **know** if you do baby, you'll remember how perfect we were together. Please, I miss you.

God Damn it

I read it twice before hitting send. This had to work. My luck was due to change. I waited for ten minutes when the phone vibrated. There was a photo with a message.

Dude, we wore our Princess out she's sleeping. I'll let her know you have some pictures. If you damage them, I'll make sure you can't walk for a year.

I sucked in a **breath**. The picture was of Isha in the middle of two of the a'sholes I had met at the dinner party, with Dawson Becks leaning over them, kissing her on the temple. Isha and the two guys were sleeping. Her breasts were covered, but her shoulders were bare and the two men cuddling against her were shirtless. I could only imagine they were naked under the blankets. F*ck! They got to her. How long **has** this been going on? I thought about the two condoms in the trash. Two plus four plus me makes seven.

I closed my eyes in defeat. I could have overlooked the two. She was pissed that night, but to get into bed with these four, she became a total sitt. Fine, just fine. I'll wait for her text to get the pictures. There's no way she's in love with them. We've only been separated for two

months from the night I served her the divorce papers. Of course, it didn't take much longer than that for her to fall in love with me, but I knew deep down somewhere she still loved me. She had to. I couldn't believe otherwise. We had almost two good years together. You can't just erase that.

I looked at the picture one more time and then texted back.

You may have her now, but I was her first, and no one ever forgets their **first** love. I'll have her again. Mark **my** words.

The text back **was** immediate.

Over **our** dead bodies.

I smirked.

So be it.

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 76 -

17-22 minutes

Dawson

I stared at the three people in our bed sleeping soundly I carried Isha up to bed for an afternoon nap. I had all the intentions of really sleeping, but Ford, Mic and Davis joined us and, well, one thing led to another How Mic, Davis and Isha had passed the f*ck out, rightfully so. We tried something new. And although it was a little awkward getting all the parts to fit, it worked. Feeling Ford's c*ck against mine in Isha's p*ssy felt unreal and f*cking insane. I loved it. **She** had been lying sideways on top of me. My dick in her, and Ford lubed his c*ck **well**. I thought he was going in her ass until I felt him push against me. My eyes widened. He had been watching himself enter her. She was in blissful heaven. Davis and Mic groaned at the sight. Ford had shifted to the left of her a little and Mic got in her ass. Isha had screamed, and we had all frozen, scared that we had hurt her. She yelled at us not to **stop**. Davis had his d*ck down her throat a minute later. We stuffed our girl within an inch of her life and it was magnificent. Ford and I had c'm at the same time, making **a** huge mess all over me, and I wasn't disgusted by it. Things have certainly changed a lot with me and my guys since Isha

came into our lives. When we had all been satisfied, a quick shower was taken and now Mic, Davis and Isha were cut.

Ford, being the ADHD mother f*cker that he was, was still full of energy and declared he was going to go work out. I had just put on a pair of swim trunks to go lay by the pool when Isha's phone started vibrating.

Ford picked it up and frowned.

I

"It's an unknown number, should I read it?"

"Could be important," I said, thinking maybe something had happened to her mom or grandmother.

"It's her f*cking ex, here, read it."

He held the phone out, and I just glanced at the screen without taking it. I scoffed.

"He's desperate for sure. Take a picture of her in bed and me leaning over her, kissing her. Make sure you're

in the shot."

He did and then added text before sending it.

A response came a minute later.

"Oh this mother f*cker is playing the first love card," Ford snarled. His possessive side has really

the last month.

Come out in

"He wasn't her first love. If he was, she would never have moved on so quickly. We're her first loves," I said. I truly believed it.

“He just threatened us.”

“For real?” I asked, snatching the phone from him. I scoffed, he had some balls.

“There ain’t sh*t he can do. He’s too much of a p*ssy. We’ll tell her about the photos when they wake up. **No** reason to disturb her now. I doubt she can even walk.

Ford snickered. “Look, I wasn’t actually trying to do that. I was **going** to go for her ass because, you know, you didn’t l’m all about the ass, but I just wanted to try to see if she let me and when she didn’t bject, and object, I went with it. She’s f*cking perfect, always down to try anything. If*cking love her. How are you

Heart To Hearts

feeling about what I did?” he asked, an we left the bedroom.

“I didn’t mind it, in fact, it felt awesome, feeling you rubbing against me in our girl. Your c’m dripping all over me didn’t bother me at all. I’ve wanted this for no long, Ford Us with a woman that we can all cherish together and one to cherish us. I may not be in to the same thing you, Mic and Davis are in to, but I don’t mind our junk touching, or us kissing. I love you guys.”

He stopped and turned to me. He then wrapped a hand behind my neck and brought me close to his lips. “So, if I kissed you right now, you’d be okay with it? It’s not the same as our little pecks, or you tasting Isha on my lips and tongue. This would be just you and me.”

I didn’t hesitate, I kissed him, tongue and all. I even brought him close, so our bodies were touching because I knew how much Ford loved contact. He moaned. I felt his c*ck become hard. I pulled back.

feel you, but you can see it doesn’t do anything for me. I need her between us. But I do love you, Mic and Davis. I have affection for all of you. Just not s*xual.”

He nodded. “I get it. But you don’t mind me tonguing your balls while you’re deep in our girl?”

I chuckled. “Not one bit.”

“Good, I’ll take it any way I can get it,” he said, with a wink. I laughed and when he turned, I slapped his ass. He yelped and rubbed his cheek. We went our separate ways when we got to the first floor. He went to the basement and I went outside.

“Babe, are you hungry?” Isha asked as she came outside an hour later.

“Hey My Baby,” I said, putting down the book I was reading. She smirked at the tent in my shorts.

“Got to a hot scene, huh?” she asked.

“I can’t help it baby, **you** write so well, and I really like the threesomes you put in there. To answer your question, I could go for a snack and **a** cold beer if you don’t mind.”

“Not at all, is a meat and fruit tray okay?”

“Yeah,”

Ten minutes later she came back out in her black bikini, a tray of meat, cheese, assorted fruits and some crackers, an ice-cold beer and a bottle of water.

“Thank you my love. So, I have something to tell you,” I started to say.

“I already know. I saw the messages on my phone. I don’t like the fact that he threatened you guys, but I do want those pictures. Will you go with me to get them?”

“Of course. We all will. Have you texted him back?”

“Yeah and he’s begged me to come alone, not going to happen,”

I shook my head. “He doesn’t quit, does he?”

“His life is falling apart. I bet he thought he’d **be** engaged by now, reaping the benefits Madilyn and Paul could give him with their money and contacts. He saw himself making connections and raking in the money. He definitely didn’t expect what’s happening to happen.”

“I bet he doesn’t expect for you to be in love with the four of us either,” I said with a smug smile.

“No, he is definitely not expecting that. That first love comment. I honestly don’t think he’s my first love. think you are. You and the guys. I couldn’t imagine my life without you. I would be devastated if just one of you decided not to be with me anymore, **because** I know if that happened, I’d lose you

“Isha, that’s not true. I love them. I do. But I can’t live my life without you. They have each other. I have you. I **can** sleep with them, cuddle, I love their friendship and I have deep affection for them. But you are my soul

“God, I love you Dawson,” she said, leaning over and kissing me. I put my beer on the ground and lifted her out of her chair and brought her over to straddle me. I deepened our kiss, one hand tangled in her hair, the

other cupping her ass.

“I love you too, baby,” I said, putting my forehead to hers. We stayed that way for a minute.

“So, what time are we going to see that a’shat?”

I told him to meet me at the park on Pillar in two hours. Then I think we should all go to Tequila’s for some Mexican food. I am really craving some tacos, beans and Spanish rice.”

“Whatever my baby wants, my baby gets

“A puppy?”

“You want a puppy?” she bit her lip, nodding and then put up two fingers.

“You want two puppies?”

She batted her eyelashes at me and put her hands under her chin. I chuckled.

“We’ll hit up a shelter tomorrow after I get off of work.” She squealed and hugged me.

“You ready, My Sweet Angel?” Davis asked as we pulled into the park’s parking lot. He was sitting in the back with her and Ford.

“As ready as I’ll ever be. He’s over there sitting on the park bench by the pond,” she said, pointing him out. I already knew we all clocked him the moment we entered the lot.

“We’ll be right behind you, and standing right by the pond,” Ford said.

“Okay, thank you for being close. I don’t think he’ll give me the pictures if you guys walk up with me. He’s that f*cking stubborn.”

“If he refuses to **give** them to you with us standing nearby, I’ll get them for you,” **Ford** said,

She kissed him on **the** cheek. He got out on his side and held his hand out for hers. I watched as Jason stood from the bench to watch.

We all got out. She walked a little ways in front of us, and we continued to walk to the pond as she stopped in front of him.

“Had to bring your harem?” he sneered at her.

I went to walk towards them, but she put her hand out.

“Give me the pictures, Jason.”

“Isha. What are you doing with them? You’re just throwing a tantrum, or having a little rebellion, some pay back for me cheating on you, right?”

“No, Jason. I’m in love with men that treat me like a princess and cherish me because I am the very

air they

breathe.”

He scoffed. “You think you’re enough for them, Isha? You really think you can keep their interests for long?”

The crack that sounded in the air had us all grunting and a satisfied smile coming across all of our faces.

“Yes, I am enough for them, and I certainly keep their attention. I let them do whatever they want to my body. Jason. They’ve **shown** me things you couldn’t even fathom.”

“If I knew you were such a sl’t, I wouldn’t have f*cked all those women during our marriage. I would have trained you to take what I gave them.”

Her gasp had me charging. **Jason** didn’t see my fist flying before it cracked across his jaw. He went flying to the ground, and I was on him. I **saw** f*cking red as I beat his face with my fists. Out of the corner of my eyes I saw Mic bend down and pick up the manilla envelope Jason had dropped. After about a minute, Ford and Davis were pulling me off of him.

Isha was in Mic’s arms. I could see him holding her in a bridal hold, her face buried in his neck and I could hear her sobbing. My poor baby. This f*cking as hole did not have to say all that.

“You’re f*cking dead!” I snarled.

“I’m calling the police, I’ll press charges!” Jason yelled.

“You f*cking do that, and I’ll show them the video of you hitting isha,” I growled. Ford and Davis let go of me. I stood there, chest heaving.

“F*ck you Becks. I’ll get her back. You all can’t do sh*t. She will always be mine. I was her first. She loves me, she wouldn’t be so hurt by my words if she didn’t,” he yelled.

“She’s only hurt because she trusted you, and you threw it away by putting your pathetic d*ck in other women. That’s the only reason. We are her loves, we cherish her **as** she cherishes us. We are her men. Never

text her again!”

“F*ck you,” he screamed as he ran to his car, his face bloody and already swelling.

“Let me see your knuckles,” Davis said.

I showed them to him. They were split and bleeding.

“I have a first aid kit in the SUV. Let’s clean you and our girl up and then go eat”

I nodded **as** I watched Jason's car screech out of the parking lot.

13

Comments

Watch videos get points (0/10) >

H

Old Insecurities

Davis

I pulled up to the Lords of Chaos compound and stopped at the gate. A man in his early twenties stepped forward, his cut said prospect and I nodded to him,

"Hi, I'm here to see Savage and Rage. I'm Davis"

He nodded and pulled out his phone. He sent a text and a minute later he opened the gate. He pointed me towards the clubhouse

I drove up to it and parked. As I got out, Rage and Savage stepped out, smiles on their faces

"Hey man," Rage said.

"Hhhey," I frowned. I haven't stuttered in over a month. It was telling how stressed I was. I think I was hiding it well from Isha and the guys, but I wasn't sure.

"What's up?" Savage asked.

"Anywhere we can sit and talk. The guys don't know I'm here."

"Yeah, follow us," Rage said.

We walked into their clubhouse. There were men sitting all around, some party was going on. There were women dancing, two on poles, and one was giving a blow job to a burly mother f*cker, with brown hair and gray eyes as he tracked me sitting in the corner.

"That's our Prez. Wolf and his Old Lady Janelle. She likes to blow and f*ck in public. It suits him. He has a weird relationship with her. He likes to watch her with other men."

“Seriously?” I asked. They nodded.

“You look worried, man. Everything okay with Isha?” **Rage** asked.

“Yeah. She’s good. We had a run-in with her ex a couple of days ago. Dawson beat the sh*t out of him.”

Rage smiled. “Good, I’ve been meaning to pay him a visit. He threatened James a while back. But we’ve been busy with club business. Glad someone gave him a beating”

“Well, he hurt her, emotionally. Confessed that he f*cked other women during their marriage. She’s hurt that she gave him her trust and didn’t see the betrayal. She’s pulled back some. I think she’s trying to protect herself from us.”

“Surely she doesn’t think you guys would cheat on her like that scum did?” Savage asked incredulously. “I don’t know. She’s acting like everything is fine, but we all see it in her eyes.”

“Talk to her man. The best thing you can do is communicate with your woman. You can’t have any misunderstandings when you’re in the type of relationship that you are all in. Trust us, we know,” Savage

said.

“Yeah, I’ll bring it up. I have to. We have got a mission and that’s the reason I’m here. We need someone we trust to keep an eye on her. I don’t trust that bastard not to try something if he figures out we aren’t in the country. I was wondering if you would all be okay shacking up at our house with James, I’m also going to

Old Inseandie

ask Ava and Aaron. This is a big mission. We’ll be gone for two weeks. We’re telling her tonight. The guys are freaking **out** about what to do for her safety. So that’s why I’m here”

“Let me go talk to the Prez,” Savage said

F*ck, Rage said as Savage walked off

“What is it?” I asked.

“He’ll make us do something with Janelle for the time off. James won’t like that.”

“Anyway we can offer him something else?” I asked.

We watched as Savage shook his **head**. The President mumbled something and Savage nodded. The President relaxed and waved to the seat beside him. Savage turned and looked at Rage and blew him a kiss.

Rage growled low in his throat. **Savage** sat next to his President. His President grabbed Savage’s hand and put it on the back of Janelle’s head. Savage guided Janelle in blowing her man, and then Savage leaned and started whispering in Janelle’s **ear**.

Rage let out a whoosh of air.

“Thank f*ck. He just has to degrade her. Call her a si’t, and wh’re and shove her head roughly on Wolf until she chokes and slob all over him. Wolf refuses to treat her like a common wh’re but Janelle loves it.”

“He makes you guys do things with him and his woman?”

“Not usually. But I’ve seen him make prospects and other brothers do things with them. But he knows Rage and I have recently started seeing someone. We’ve let it be known we want to make James our permanent lover. We want to give him a Property Cut with our names on it. Pres won’t make taken brothers do s*xual sh*t with them. This is nothing. I’m good with this.”

I nodded. Wolf roared at his completion. Then he grabbed Savage by the neck and brought him up to his face. He looked at Rage. Rage stiffened beside me. His President smirked and pushed Savage away.

“F*cker,” Rage grumbled. Savage came over.

“That was a close one. I thought he was going to kiss me.”

“What did he want that you shook your head at?” Rage asked.

“Nothing, he asked if we needed more men to help. When I said no, he asked me to help him with Janelle.”

Rage flipped his President off, and Wolf roared with laughter.

“He was f*cking with Rage?”

“Yeah, they’re cousins. Wolf, knows Rage is a jealous mother f*cker.”

I chuckled. “So, he’s cool with you guys taking two weeks off?”

“Yeah. It’s not a problem. We have enough members to fill in for us, and four more Enforcers. We’re just the

main ones, Savage said.

I nodded with relief. This made me feel so much better with us leaving. Now, we had to tell our girl tonight that in four days we would be going across the world for a hunting mission.

Old Insecurities

Isha

I was in tears. I was hiding in the bathroom taking a shower by myself because I needed time to myself. He cheated on me our whole marriage. What I **said** to him about knowing I was enough for the boys was true But then doubt crept in when he said he had cheated on me our whole marriage. I’ve been trying to deal with it. It’s my insecurity that the guys do not need the burden of my self doubt. I can do this. I just needed a minute to let the pressure in my chest go. I heard a knock. I covered my mouth from the sob that was trying to work its way out. The tears flowed down my face. A knock came again. I cleared my throat

“Sorry, just a minute,” I yelled. I didn’t think I sounded any different. Hopefully I didn’t.

I held my breath and put my face under the water, letting it wash away my fears. Thad to get over this

I got out of the shower and dried off. I wiped the mirror off and looked at my face. F*ck, my eyes were red and puffy. There’s no way they won’t **know**. Taking a deep breath, I tightened the towel around my head and my body **and** opened the door. Dawson sat on the bed, his eyes staring at the bathroom door, so when! opened it he saw me

“What’s wrong baby? I heard you crying. Did we do something wrong?”

I shook my head and felt my lips tremble. He rushed over to me, ripped my towels off and then picked me up He made me straddle his lap as he sat back on the bed and held me tight to him. My head on his shoulder. He ran one of his hands through my hair, separating the wet strands with his finger.

“Talk to me Isha. Tell me what I need to do to fix your heart?”

I sobbed at that. He was such a protector. I loved him more for his offer.

“My heart is fine, Dawson. It’s just the things he said. Is it true? Am I not enough to keep a man interested

in just me? Do you and the guys need more? Do you need another woman to round us out?”

“What? No! Isha, you’re our everything. You complete us wholly. Jason is just selfish, greedy and never satisfied with himself. He wants more and more. People like him will never be happy.”

He held me tighter as I sniffled **and** sighed heavily, snuggling into his arms even more.

“We have to talk to you, baby.” I stiffened. I pulled back, panicking. His eyes widened, and he started to shake his head. “No, God, baby, I’m sorry. We have a job, and we need to talk to you about it.”

I visibly relaxed,

“Come on, I need you to dress before I forget the guys are waiting for us.”

“Okay, I’ll be down in a minute.”

He kissed my lips softly, and then each eye and finally my forehead.

“I love you so very much,” he said.

“I love you too.” He pecked me one last time and then put me on my feet.

I watched him walk out of the room and took a deep breath and let it out slowly.

“They love me. I am enough for them. They only want me, no one else.” I got dressed quickly and made my way to my guys.

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 77 -

8-10 minutes

Making Our Gud Happy

Making Our Girl Happy

Mic

“She thinks she isn’t enough. She just asked me if we needed another woman to round us out,” Dawson said, as he sighed and sat at the table with us.

“That f*cker got to her. I knew him **saying** all that bullsh*t and then telling her he had cheated on her their whole marriage, would mess with her head,” Ford growled.

Davis cursed and put his head in his **hands**. He was the most sensitive of us, her hurting hurt him.

“How do we reassure her?” I asked.

“I think I got through to her. I told her she’s our everything and that she’s enough for us. That the f*cktard is the type of person that always wants more and will never be happy,” Dawson said.

I nodded.

“I did something, and I hope you are all okay with it. I went to the LOC and asked Rage and Savage to come stay with her with James. I thought we could ask Ava and Aaron too.”

“F*ck yes, baby boy, you’re so f*cking smart,” I **said**, grabbing him by his neck **and** bringing him to me, so I could smack a kiss on his plump lips. He blushed. I put my head to his and whispered, “I love you.”

He smiled and told me he loved me too.

“I want to get her name tatted on me,” Ford said.

“I agree,” I said quickly. I think that would definitely show her how much we love her. What’s better than seeing your name on the person you love as a claim?

“That’s a great idea, I want in,” Dawson said.

“Me too,” Davis chimed in. We heard her little footsteps coming down the stairs.

She looked so f*cking adorable in a light blue sleep shortset

“Can any of you braid?”

“I can,” I said quickly.

She smiled and handed me her brush and a hairband. I stood and had her sit in my seat. While Dawson started to talk, I enjoyed playing with my girl’s hair, brushing it and running my fingers through it. “Baby, we have been hired for a mission and will be leaving in four days. This isn’t a rescue mission, it’s a hunting mission. We’ll be gone for two weeks”

She gasped, “What?”

“It’s okay baby, Davis has a plan,” I said, kissing her on top of the head.

“I asked Savage and Rage if they and James could come stay here with you, and we’re going to ask Ava and

Aaron too.”

“I’m not worried about me, I can take care of myself. You guys are going to be in some major dangerous situations.”

Making Dur Gul Happy

We all chuckled, she was cute.

“You don’t think we can take care of ourselves?” I asked.

“I know you can, but the thought of the four of you going into danger on purpose. Who is this person you need to hunt? And why does it have to be you?”

“This is our business, Princess. We rescue and hunt. We’re good at what we do. There’s no reason to worry.” Ford comforted.

“No reason to worry? You’re all my boyfriends. I love you with everything that is in me. If something ever happened to you, I would fall apart. You are all my reason for breathing,” she said desperately. She fell apart

Our arms went around her and each other.

crying, and we all **converged** on her.

While she cried, we tried to soothe her with our words and touches.

“Baby, I promise, nothing will happen. We work together like a well-oiled machine,” Dawson crooned.

“Baby girl, we love you, you’re our reason to come home safe and sound,” I whispered into her ear.

“Princess, we will never leave you. You are our beacon, our hope, our future. Please love, don’t cry.” Ford pleaded with her as **she** cried.

“Angel, our hearts beat for you, **you** are our home, we will always come home,” Davis said.

She calmed and hiccuped. “I don’t know what’s wrong with me. I know you can take care of yourselves, I just

worry.”

e Rage and Sava

Savage.”

“We know baby girl. We worry about your safety too, hence Rage

“Okay, okay. I’ll call Ava. I’m sure she won’t have a problem staying with me and if Ava’s here, Aaron will come along. Can, can they share the bed with me?”

“As long as there’s no hanky-panky going on, I’m good with that,” Dawson said, making Isha giggle. We all relaxed and sighed at the sound. We stood back and looked at her.

“Hey, since we haven’t gotten the puppies yet, how about we go now?” I said.

“Yes,” she squealed. I finished with her hair and she ran upstairs to change.

“The shelter closes in two hours. Hopefully she can **choose** in that time,” Dawson said.

We raced to the shelter in record time. Isha was all smiles, and it made my heart light seeing her so excited.

We walked into the shelter and there were two tired older-looking women behind the counter. At the **sight** of us, they instantly perked up.

“Well hello handsome men and beautiful lady,” one said.

“Hello ma’am, our girlfriend would like two pups,” I said.

“Our girlfriend?” The other said with a raised brow and they both looked at Isha. She bit her lip, nodding.

“Oh you clever girl. To be young again, right Marge?”

“Lucky, lucky,” Marge sang out. She was tall and slim and had a full head of white curls. The other was short and plump in all the right places and had dyed black hair.

“If I was older ladies, I’d come calling,” I winked.

Making Our Gul Happy

They both giggled. Isha hit me in the stomach with the back of her hand

“Sorry baby girl. I couldn’t help but flirt with such beautiful women.” Isha giggled this time while the two older

women tittered.

“You’re a rascal,” Marge said. “Nanette, do we have any pups?”

“Well, no, but we have some good ones in the back if you’d like to look?” Nanette said

“I’d love **that**,” Isha said, smiling.

We followed Marge and Nanette to the **back**, instantly dogs started barking, whining, pawing at the cage. Isha was in heaven. She inspected every dog we came to

“They’re all so cute. I wish we could take them all,” she said.

“Baby, **as** much as I love you and never want to deny you, I have to put my foot down on that idea,” Dawson

said.

“I know, I know,” she said with a sigh.

She slowly went to each cage this time. Some dogs were biting the cage door trying to get out. Some howled. The barking was so loud, I checked my ears to see if they were bleeding.

“These two,” I heard our girl say.

She opened one cage and a huge rottweiler stepped out slowly. Isha dropped to sit on the ground and the dog tried to climb into her lap.

“That’s Titus, he’s four. His owner died and no one in his family wanted him. He’s gentle but a fierce protector. That little chihuahua on top of his cage is Titus’s best friend, Dean,” Marge said.

Isha looked up at Dawson with pleading eyes. He sighed harshly and brought his fingers to the bridge of his

nosu.

“What about the other?” I asked, trying hard not to burst into laughter.

“This is Maude, she’s a six-year-old German Shepherd. She used to be a drug dog. They were going to put her down after she was injured, but the public rallied around her. Her owner moved to another country and couldn’t take her,” Nanette said.

“Oh you poor beautiful soul,” Isha said, as Nanette opened Maude’s cage door. Maude came out like a queen, Titus huffed at her, and she rubbed her body over his head. Titus nuzzled her.

“Are they fixed?” I asked.

“Maude isn’t, Titus is,” Marge said.

“We’ll take them both,” Dawson said. A tiny whine came from the tiny cage above Titus’ cage. Isha looked at Dawson again, then Titus and Maude gave him puppy dog eyes, both whining in their throats.

“Come on Big Daddy?” I whispered

“Mic.” Dawson growled.

Dawson looked at all our faces. I looked too. Davis and Ford had their hands under their chins in a prayer begging pose, fluttering their eyelashes. I chuckled and Dawson looked at me.

I stuck out my bottom lip.

Making Our Get Happy

Dawson groaned, “Fine,” he said, caving.

Nanette clapped and opened Dean’s cage. He pranced out and jumped down, landing on Titos. He sat on Titus’s head and licked Isha all over her face

An hour later after all the paperwork was done and the food and toys were bought, we brought home three

happy dogs.

Isha ran outside with the dogs and Dawson turned on the three of us

“You f*ckers will be picking up the dog sh*t every day. She doesn’t lift a finger. While we’re gone, il hire someone to come do the job. I can’t believe I agreed with this.” He stomped off

towards his office Davis. Ford and I chuckled and went out back to play with our new family members

18

Comments

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 78 -

9-11 minutes

Ford

I clapped my hands together, then rubbed them and smiled wickedly at my **guys**.

“I can’t wait for her to see these. She’s going to melt.”

Mic runs the fingers of his left hand over the letters on his right knuckles. From left to right, starting with the letter I on his pinky was Isha’s name. It was really one of the only spots he had left open on his **body**.

I looked at Davis and Dawson looking at their new ink as I looked at mine.

Across Dawson’s left pec is Isha’s name in big calligraphy writing with a lot of swirls. It was beautiful. Mine was small on the side of my neck. I wanted her to see it every time she put her mouth on me. She liked neck kisses. It was in delicate cursive and above the letter I, was a pretty **crown**. I also had the guy put hearts at the corners of her name. In the hearts were the letters D D M F. I wanted a part of my guys there plus me. We

were all a unit protecting our Princess. Davis **surprised** me with his choice. He went huge and bold across

his shoulders. Two artists worked on his. In his blocky letter I, was an angel with her wings spread. On the lower curve of the S was an ink pot with a quill sitting in it. His capital blocky H **has** a tiny motorcycle sitting

on the horizontal line and there are two snakes intertwined on the vertical lines. The A had me chuckling.

On top of the horizontal line are two dogs. A German Shepard and a Rottweiler. On top of the A is a Chihuahua with a cute crown on its head. King Dean. In the last three days, he has shown who really rules

his pack. He keeps Maude and Titus in line, and he rides Titus like a little general.

“What’s with the motorcycle and the snakes? I got everything else,” Mic asks.

“Those are her book series,” Dawson explains. “Her motorcycle series and her basilisk series.”

“Basilisk series?” I ask. “I thought she only had the motorcycle **one**.”

“No, she has a poly snake one, it’s different. I just started it. These human girls get kidnapped from Earth by these big muscular snake humanoid warriors that are looking for their forever. They searched the whole galaxy and other planets, but their mates were on Earth. Then they have these alien slave girls that are trained in the art s*xual satisfaction for both the basilisks and the women. It’s pretty hot. Weird but hot.”

We all stared at him. “What? I wanted to know what our girl wrote. Who knew she had such a dirty little mind?”

“Me, I knew,” I said. “I’ve said all along she needed her naughtiness to come out. I guess it’s always been there in her head, she just needed someone or a few someones to show her.”

They all smiled at me. I couldn’t help puffing out my chest.

An hour later after shopping for some special gifts, we pulled up to the house and I jumped out of the SUV before any of the others. I raced into the house, calling for my girl,

“Princess! Princess!” Barking and laughter could be heard outside in the backyard. I pulled up short at the site of my girl in a dog pile with her dogs.

Titus laid straight on top of her torso while Maude had her body across Isha ‘s legs. Little Dean was barking ferociously, running around all of them. Then he would hop on Titus and jump to Maude and then jump off and run in a circle. Isha’s delighted giggles were music to my ears. She looked **so** happy and carefree. I

Gilto

looked closely at Titus and noticed I was wrong. He wasn't **across** her torso but her hips and his nudged her in the stomach. Her giggles intensified. Maude got up and went to **her** neck and puz

1 never thought I'd be jealous of dogs," Davis said in my ear.

Thumbed and leaned back against him. His strong arm came across my chest, and he held me to him

"Let's go get her," I said.

Davis and I walked towards her. The dogs sensed us, Dean's little body barked and shook in excitement before racing towards us. I thought he was **going** to stop but he ran right past us. I followed him and I saw Dawson lean down and scoop him up. Dean in the last three days completely melted Dawson's heart. He licked all over Dawson's arms. Dawson cradled Dean like a baby and rubbed his tummy. Dean leaned his head back, his tongue lolling out of his mouth in a doggy smile. I chuckled. Those two were a pair. Mic ran past us while we were distracted. I watched as he scooped up our girl, Maude, and Titus jumping around, Maude's tail whipping the air while Titus' stubby tail wagged rapidly.

"My Baby Girl. We have surprises for you. Your cavemen have returned from a day of manly bonding. We gathered the best presents to show you how much we love you. Let's go and see."

She giggled at his theatrics and wrapped her arms around his neck. She kissed him all over his cheek and I was a little jealous because I wanted to do that. Mic stopped in front of us, I leaned over and caught her lips.

"Hello Princess."

"Hello my Ford," she said, then she caught Davis by his shirt and brought him over for a kiss.

We all stepped back into the house. Mic sat her on the couch. Dawson leaned down, kissed her and **put** Dean in her lap. Maude and Titus went **over** to their dog beds and laid down.

“Baby, we wanted to show you how much you mean to us and to prove to you that you are our one and only. We each bought you a present.”

He pulled out a small box from his pocket and handed it to her. She smiled and opened it. She gasped, the dogs’ heads perking up and looked at her. When they saw she was fine, they laid back down.

“Dawson, this is so beautiful.” She pulled out a ring that was a thick gold band. Engraved all around the

band were our names.

“It goes on your fourth finger on your right hand. It’s a promise ring from all of us. We promise to always be here for you, to never stray, to always be faithful and loyal,”

Tears formed in her eyes, but the smile on her face was wide.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

Mic pulled out an envelope from his back pocket and handed it to her.

She tears into it and pulls out a piece of paper.

“The numbers on the paper are coordinates in the sky. We bought you five stars to represent us as a unit. In a couple of weeks, an 18 by 20 frame will be delivered with a picture of our cluster of stars. We named it

Home.”

She put a hand to her mouth. The tears were a constant stream **now**. I went to the kitchen and got her a paper towel.

Thanks,” she sobbed.

Davis pulled out a locket. It was heart-shaped and handed it to her. She took it, and he told her to open it. Inside the locket were pictures. On one side was a picture of me and Mic and on the other it was Davis and Dawson. Just our faces smiling. We looked happy. It struck me when Davis showed us. I don’t think I’ve ever seen us look so stress-free.

“Oh my God,” Isha said with a watery laugh. “You guys are amazing!”

“It’s not over yet Princess,” I said. My gift wasn’t as elegant or romantic as theirs, and I was a little nervous. But I wasn’t that type of guy. So, I hope she likes it just as much.

The box I gave her was bigger, it **had** to be for what was inside.

She tore the tape off and threw off the lid. Her peels of laughter had me grinning. She pulled out the pillow and blanket that was in it. It was all of us guys, shirtless in our bathing suits. C*cky smiles in shades, on the blanket and the pillow was just our faces with the shades on.

“I freaking love this,” she declared.

“I thought while we were gone, if you missed us, you could pretend we’re sleeping with you.”

“It’s perfect, they all are. Thank you so much.”

“That’s not all,” Dawson said. He took off his shirt, Davis did the same and turned around. I turned to my side and showed my neck and Mic held out his fist.

Her squeal was loud. She put Dean aside and stood up to inspect our tats closer.

“Oh, my God, oh my God! You branded yourselves with my name!” Her delicate fingers brushed all of us. She kept going from Mic, to Dawson, to Davis and then me. “I’m so honored,” she said. The tears started again “We’re the ones that are honored, Princess, Honored to have you accept us as we are. Honored that you share your love with all of us and to let us love you together. You’re our forever baby,” I said

She jumped into my arms. I picked her up more securely, and we kissed like there was no tomorrow. I pulled back and kissed her nose and then passed her to Davis. I watched as my guys gave our girl very passionate

kisses.

Tomorrow, we will be leaving at ten in the morning. Isha would be alone until noon, when Ava and Savvy were coming over to keep her company until Savage, Rage and James could show up. Aaron was coming over after work.

“Can we go get Mexican food again?” she asked.

“Again? That’s the third time in a week,” Dawson said.

She shrugged. “I really want some Spanish rice and refried beans.”

“What our baby wants, our baby gets,” he said.

And I couldn’t agree more.

20

Comments

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 79 -

8-10 minutes

Black

Isha

I **watched** as Dawson’s SUV drove down the driveway as my men left for their two–week mission. I didn’t **want** them to worry, so I kept a happy smile on my face. I told them how much I loved them and I kissed and hugged them all. The moment I **shut** the door. I fell to my butt and put my face in my hands to cry my heart

out.

for

Never did I do this when Jason left for **his so**–called business trips. Even the one time he was gone

almost a month. He said it was some kind of workshop. Probably was shackled up with some woman. I didn’t so much as shed a tear when he left. It was just another day for me and I had been busy listening to the stories that were forming in my mind to even notice he **was** gone.

But now. Now I felt like my heart left with them. Titus and Maude started whining. They laid down next to me. Their heads on my legs. Dean pranced over and sat in my lap. Nuzzling my belly.

Im

glad I h

have you guys. Come on, let's go swimming while we wait for the girls to come over."

I didn't bother with a suit. I just stripped in the backyard and me and the dogs jumped in the pool. Well, Titus and Maude did. I got a little floaty for Dean, who hopped on and laid down. I think he was just happy to be included. The dogs got out and jumped in over and over. I did laps for some exercise. I've been slacking lately. I've been so tired.

I've also slacked on my writing. My writer's block is insane. Maybe because this new story is literally my story. The last chapter I wrote was four days ago, when I got my puppies. My character got kittens, because one of her men was extremely scared of dogs.

I was floating on my **back** when inspiration struck. I needed a little drama. I know this would never happen in my life, but my character's life was free game.

My doggo's were sunning, so I ran into the house, dried off, slathered some more sunscreen on my body, and grabbed my laptop. I walked back outside to enjoy the warm weather on my skin and opened my laptop. I left my character sleeping. Her men had just left on their mission, and she got woken up by a noise.

I was in the zone. My character was running from the mysterious intruder that broke into her house when a shadow blocked my sun. I screamed, the shadow screamed. I looked up and Ava was standing there with her hand at her heart. I looked over at my dogs. Those f*ckers just lifted their heads to look at us. They knew all **my** friends. I had everyone come over to meet them two days ago.

"Sorry, I thought you heard me call your name," she said.

"No, I'm sorry, I was in my writing zone," I laughed.

“Um, you do realize your butt ass naked, right?”

I looked down at myself and started giggling

“I totally forgot. Glad the code worked for you. Wasn’t sure if you’d use it.”

“Well, I wasn’t going to, I knocked like three times. I thought you might be sleeping or something when you didn’t hear me call out for

“I totally block everything out when I’m writing.”

O

Black

“I’m the complete opposite. I get so distracted,” she said.

I got up and grabbed my sundress. I slipped it **on, and** didn’t care to put on my underwear. I was going to

take a shower soon anyway.

“How’s the book coming along?” I asked her.

“I’m almost done. I sent you all but the last ten chapters. I’m

still working on those.”

“James is bringing his designs over tonight. You can help me pick the best one. I can’t wait to read y your

story.”

“I kind of changed it. There is still some b**m, but um, I got inspired, and now it’s a serial killer s*x story”

“That’s new, I’m super excited to **read** it. What brought that on?”

She chewed her **lip**.

“Ava, what’s wrong?”

“I was pissed and just wrote and wrote,” she confessed.

“Why?”

“Aaron’s acting weird. He’s been working late. A new secretary was hired for him. He used to have to share one with other realtors. Since he got second place for Realtor Of The Year, he got his own office. The

him to become a partner.

partners have **really** been looking at him. He thinks they’re going to ay

“But that’s fantastic,” I said.

“Yeah, it is. It’s just, this new secretary was an award for him. I met her recently. She’s beautiful Isha. A red head, stacked, like you. I know Aaron loves your t*ts, and I don’t mind that, because hey, I love your t*ts too.” I smiled, since our little s*xual encounter, we’ve become really close. She’s literally my soul sister. “**But**, again, like I’ve said, he’s been working late. Like really late, sometimes not coming home until one or two in the morning. He said his bosses have been taking him out two times a week. He reeks of alcohol when he comes home from a night out with them and I just found out that his secretary and his bosses **secretaries have** been joining them.”

“Oh, how did you find out about that?”

She squirmed in her chair and I saw tears fill her eyes.

“I smelled perfume on him when he came home a couple of nights ago. We got into our first ever fight. He swears up and down he hasn’t done anything wrong. He said that the secretaries were with them, and they were all sitting in a booth real close and that’s why he smelled of perfume.”

“Seriously?”

“Lame right?” I nodded. I didn’t want to believe Aaron was a cheater. I liked him.

“**Ava**, Aaron loves you. Knowing what I know of him, I could swear he’d never cheat on you.”

“I know, I think that too. And I don’t want to accuse him, but ever since our fight, I don’t know, I’ve felt off. He came home late again last night and I told him not to come tonight. That I needed some space. He didn’t take that well and was gone when I woke up this morning. I haven’t talked to him all day”

She burst into tears. Oh, my sweet friend.

“Hey guys!” I looked over my shoulder and Savvy was walking outside. Willow and Axel squealed and ran **over** to the dogs My dogs jumped up and automatically started playing with the kids, herding them away from the pool. Dean moved to the edge of the grass and ran back and forth like he was guarding the edge. keeping the little humans from getting too close to the pool.

“Hey, what’s going on?” she asked, seeing Ava in tears.

I looked at Ava and she nodded. I told Savvy what had been going on.

“Well, I can understand where you would think there was something going on. But looks can be very deceiving.” She told us about the first time she saw Jack’s sisters and the misunderstanding that happened

from it.”

“That Garrett guy sounds hot,” I said.

“Girl, you have no idea, and he can f*ck. He’s made my p*ssy sing a couple of times. But that was all before Jack and Mac and his wife Marie. Anyway, like I said, the misunderstanding happened. I was extremely hurt. but the s*x after was fantastic. Talk to him honey. Put your insecurities away.”

Ava nodded and wiped her tears away.

“You’re right. But I think tonight will be good for us. Maybe me not being at home will snap something in

him.”

“That could happen. My friend Nicole, she left her men. She thought she was giving them something they all wanted. There was a woman that came from their past. She showed up with a kid. Nicole freaked out, and ran. She thought they’d go back to the woman because of the baby. What she didn’t know was that this lady used someone else’s kid that looked just like one of Nicole’s men to say that the kid was theirs. Turns out her man found some long-lost family members. The kid happened to be his cousin, and he met the actual mother of the kid, who was the assistant Mayor of Hollywood, Florida. He found family he didn’t know he had. Anyway, Nicole’s men found out she had run. She contacted me and two of our friends, and we got sh*t faced drunk. Her men and my men found us. What she told me they did to her that night was to reassure her that they loved her, talk about scorching. So maybe this will snap something in him, and you might end up having some really hot s*x.”

We all laughed.

“I’m hungry. How about I order some pizza? I need to jump in the shower,” I said

“That sounds great. I could probably down a whole pie right now. I’ve been starving lately,” Ava said.

I must have stood too fast because the next thing I knew, everything went black.

Comments

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four - Goodbye 80 -

11-13 minutes

Guilt And Revenge

Guilt And Revenge

Aaron

What the f*ck am I doing? This isn't me. I'm not the guy that betrays the woman he loves for prestige. I'm

sitting in this stupid f*cking meeting as my boss drones on and on about profit margins, and bringing in more prestigious clients. Since I'd bagged Paul Montgomery, my bosses have hinted about me becoming a

partner.

Thinking about the last two months, ever since I came in second place with the f*cking award, my bosses have been gushing about me. I got a new office and just a **few** weeks ago a new secretary just for myself.

Addison was beautiful. She had curves for days with lush red hair. Her sparkling green eyes and flawless creamy skin would distract any man. I had a suspicion she was hand-picked to be my secretary. My bosses obviously knew my preferences for redheads, having met Ava a couple of times. Hell, the only difference between Ava and Addison is that Addison is more stacked than Ava and Ava is slimmer than Addison. My girl has curves but they are subtle. Her t'ts are gorgeously perky, just a little more than a handful and I have big hands. Her waist dips in and her hips flare out into long slim legs, and she has a high rounded ass. She was a cheerleader in high school and college for f*cks sake. She is very bendable. The positions I have put her in would make a lesser woman weep. I was getting hard just thinking about her.

I loved my girl, something fierce, so it baffles me that I've hurt her the last few weeks. It wasn't intentional. I didn't even think that what I was doing was bad. I was schmoozing with my bosses. A couple of times a week, we go out after hours to some bars. I didn't think anything of it when all of our secretaries came. The first week was nothing. We drank, talked, it was kind of like team bonding. We got to know each other a lot better on a more personal level. I thought this was what I had to do to make partner and really make the big bucks. I could provide Ava with a stellar life. A life she deserved.

I noticed after the second time we all went out how Addison would lean in a little closer when she talked to me, so I would put a little distance between us by taking a drink or checking my phone. At the office, I noticed her dresses and skirts got a little shorter and one of the buttons on her blouses would be undone or the neckline of her dresses would be a little more revealing, but she would wear a cardigan to make it look more professional. I didn't say anything because I thought it was just my imagination. The third time we all **went** out, it definitely wasn't my imagination when her thigh kept brushing against mine as she sat too

close to me in the booths, and I couldn't move because one of the other secretaries would be on my other side.

That's when I started noticing little things. Like my bosses' secretaries leaning in to them a little too close, their laughs a little too **giggly**. They'd brush their breasts against an arm, or **I'd see** one of the bosses' hand under the table moving rhythmically like he was rubbing one of the secretaries' legs. And they were both married to wonderful women

That night, I had drunk a little too much and when I got home that was the first fight Ava and I had ever gotten into. Feeling a little guilty because I had a suspicion that her accusations about Addison wanting me might be right. But I hadn't done anything and when she said that maybe I wanted Addison back, I blew up. I had slept in the guest bedroom that night. I felt like sh*t about it the next morning, and I made love to her, and apologized profusely for being a complete a shole. Luckily, she forgave me. Last night, though, after having a couple of beers, I had every intention of leaving early from the bar. Greg, one of my bosses, had slapped me on the shoulder to grab my attention, and Brad leaned over and said he thought I was definitely

Guht And Revenge

partner material, and that on Monday morning next week, they were going to announce to the company that I was going to be the newest partner. I was ecstatic. I ended up doing three shots with them, and the night. got fuzzy. Which was weird because I could f*cking drink with the best of them in college in my frat., I could out drink everyone, so two beers and three shots shouldn't have done sh*t to me. I had flashbacks of Addison hanging on me, her arms wrapped around my neck and us dancing. I didn't dance, ever. Not even Ava was able to get me on the dance floor. I was a horrible dancer. So this didn't make any sense to me. I did remember pushing her off of me several times and finally getting an Uber to take me home. I don't know how I had managed that, but something inside of me was screaming to get home.

It had been really late when I stumbled through the door. All I wanted to do was get to my girl and sleep. But when I saw Ava with tears running down her face, it sobered me up some. I went to ask her what was wrong, but she backed away from me. She yelled that I reeked of alcohol and perfume. She accused me of f*cking Addison and I yelled I never touched the sit. But she wouldn't listen. Her sobs broke my heart, and she

locked me out of our bedroom.

When I woke up this morning, I couldn't face her and I remembered her telling me that I shouldn't come to Isha's tonight. She said she needed space and it gutted me. I needed my baby, she was my heart.

"Isn't that right Aaron," Brad said, beaming at me.

"Absolutely," I replied, not knowing one thing he had just said.

"See people. Aaron is a team player. He knows what it takes to build a company and make it succeed. Come Monday, you will all be congratulating him as your new Junior Partner."

Applause went around the meeting room. I gave a tight smile and nodded at everyone.

When the meeting was over, Greg and his f*cking hand slapping on my shoulder, stopped me from leaving

the room.

"Drinks tonight?" he asked.

"Not tonight. I'm in the doghouse after coming home at two in the morning last night. I was amazed I didn't feel anything this morning"

He snickered, "Well, a little Zap will help with that."

"I'm sorry what? What is Zap?"

"It's how Brad and I can keep up with the younger crowd. We're ten years older than all of you, but you wouldn't know it, right?"

"We had Cleo slip you some in one of your shots. We thought you looked a little off last night and needed a pick me up. Zap is like Molly, heightens your senses, opens up your blood vessels, you get that euphoric feeling, and it makes you f*ck like rabbits. We thought you were going to finally f*ck that hot piece of ass secretary of yours, but you held out on us. We were bummed. Thought we'd go back to a hotel room and have our three girls f*ck our brains out. But you upped and disappeared on us. But that's okay, Addison, Cleo and Belinda took care of us last night, We went back to Cleo's apartment and f*cked Addison, while Cleo and

Belinda ate each other out. You missed a heck of a party. Maybe next time, huh?" Greg said, laughing as he and Brad left me standing there stunned.

What in the actual f*ck? My bosses f*cking drugged me. They actually encouraged Addison to flirt with me. I just know it. I whipped out my phone. Luckily, the owner of the bar we went to last night was a buddy of

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mine. I've known him for ten years. I've helped him buy and sell many properties over the years.

"Jake, hi, it's Aaron. Hey, I have a favor to ask. Do you guys keep your surveillance footage for long from the previous night? Oh, you keep the footage for a week? Great, I think someone slipped me something last night. I woke up feeling off, and I am only getting flashbacks. Yeah, if you could get back to me right away once you've checked, that would be great. We were sitting at a booth by the dance **floor**. Great, thanks man.

I went to my office. I was fuming. There's no way I'm becoming a partner and staying at this office any longer. Who the f*ck drugs their employees and encourages them to cheat on the person they **love**? I wrote up my resignation to HR. I wasn't going to send it until I had proof. I've always wanted to open my own business and this was the push I needed. F*cking a*sholes. They have no f*cking clue that I am about to burn down their world. They f*cked with the wrong man.

Addison came in with a cup of coffee, she had f*ck me heels on and her skirt was inappropriately short.

"Anything else I can get you, Aaron?"

"No, and it's Mr. Grayson. Also, don't come to work dressed like that ever again. You need appropriate office attire. This isn't a club,"

She blushed to the roots of her hair and stumbled out of my office.

My phone chirped with an incoming text. I opened it, and it was a video from the night before. Jake came through. He zoomed in on our table and I watched as Greg distracted me, and you could clearly see Clea slipping a powder in my shot glass.

I downed the shot and the video cut to fifteen minutes later where I was on the dance floor. Thank God nothing inappropriate was happening. Addison had her arms around me, but I was literally just standing there. What got my attention though was Greg f*cking Cleo in the background up against the wall. My jaw dropped. You could clearly see him thrusting into her as she had one leg wrapped around his hip. How did no one see it? I looked for Brad and holy sh*t, Belinda was blowing him at the booth. I could see her head bobbing. Were people that f*cking drunk that no one saw them?

I smirked and thanked Jake. He apologized profusely. He explained he was about to clean house on his staff because he did not allow the sh*t that was going on in that video to happen when he was at the bar. Greg and Brad were d'mb as sh*t. I happened to have the phone numbers of their wives. They liked Ava and invited her for tea a couple of times right after I won the award. That's when the rumor started circulating that I was being considered as a partner. The wives were friends with all the partners' wives and girlfriends. With Brad and Greg as the senior partners, there were two other junior partners, and now I wonder how they got their promotions. I promptly sent the video to Greg and Brad's wives, and then I sent my resignation letter to HR.

My phone rang as I walked to my car with my briefcase filled with my client's files. Once the news hit the fan, I knew the reputation of this company was going to go downhill. Look what happened to Jason, and i wanted no part in **that**.

I **saw** it was Ava and answered it immediately.

"Baby, I'm...." I didn't get what I wanted to **say** out. She was sobbing,

"Aaron, Savvy and I are at the hospital. Isha collapsed, and we couldn't get a hold of the guys. They had already left for their mission and I remember them saying they would be radio silent."

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"I'm on my way, baby." I hung up with her and sent a text to Savage and Rage. Since that awesome f*cking barbecue night, we have all become friends. I was sure Savvy would call her men. I threw my stuff in my car and peeled out of the lot.

