

A man and a woman are shown in a close, intimate embrace, nearly kissing. The woman is on the left, looking towards the man on the right. They are both dressed in dark, elegant attire. The background is dark, making the couple stand out.

LOVING THE
BOSS SERIES 5

Married
TO THE BOSS

Lexi Noor

MARRIED TO THE BOSS

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Loving The Boss Book 4

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LEXI NOIR



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Untitled

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Chapter One

“SAY, are you not going to answer it?” Cass asks as she hands me a cup of decaf coffee.

I glance at the screen and see Everett’s name flashing, I shake my head. “Not just yet, I’m trying to get my composure together.” This is the fourth time he’s called this morning, I’m angry, I’m hurt, and I’m confused.

It’s been two weeks and I hadn’t heard a single thing from him, and *now* he’s calling? I need to make sure that I’m able to get through the call and figure out what he wants. I know that I’m not over him, I’m just hoping that I can get through a call without breaking down and crying.

I’ve yet to make it through a day without tears, I don’t know what I’d do without Cassie, she’s been my support system. She’s even sleeping in bed with me, holding me as I cry myself to sleep as the reality of being without the man I love hits me hardest at nights.

“Take deep breaths and answer it. It’s best to get it over and done with now. See what the asshole has to say for himself.” She’s glaring at the phone as though it’s a ticking time bomb. She was firmly on team Everett, but as the days passed by her anger began to grow, as did mine. “He has some explaining to do.”

I smile. It’s good to have her on my side, when she came and got me from Everett’s she told me I was wrong to leave. Her exact words were, ‘I’ve seen it, Say, I’ve seen the love he has for you. There’s no way he agrees with what that old bat thinks. You and this baby are his life.’ She’d begged me to call him, to tell him everything that was said by his mother, but as the days turned into a week and then into two, she’s firmly against any reunion between us. I

doubt there'd ever be one, if he loved me, he wouldn't have waited two weeks to get in contact.

"What does he want?" I ask her, confusion has taken a hold of me and I have multiple scenarios running through my mind. Most of them involve him telling me that he wants nothing to do with me and that he's marrying Zara.

Cassie shrugs. "Only one way to find out," she says as she reaches for my cell.

All the air whooshes out in one breath as my cell stops ringing. "Maybe he's given up," I say with a little hope. I'm not ready to talk to him, I'm not sure if I'll ever be ready to talk to him. My heart hurts, as does my pride.

Cass' eyes narrow when my cell rings again. "Nope. Answer it, Say, tell that asshole that unless he's apologizing and then groveling, he can shove his calls where the sun doesn't shine."

I tentatively take my cell from her hands, my heart is beating faster than it ever has before. Fear has me in its chokehold as I swipe the screen to answer. "Hello?" I answer and I'm proud that I've managed to keep my voice even. Cassie immediately reaches for my hand and holds on tight, giving me a comforting, supportive squeeze.

"Saylor," Everett says in a whisper.

I blink, hearing his voice hurts so much more than I thought it would. "Hello, Everett," I reply, confidently. I'm not sure where this confidence is coming from but I'm glad it's here.

"Say," he whispers once again. "God, I've missed you."

Hearing him say those words are everything that I would have wanted when I first walked away, but it's been two weeks. "What do you want, Everett?" My tone is hard; I need it this way, if I don't, I'll cave.

I hear his sharp intake of breath. "Say, I know that I've fucked up. I promise you that I wanted to come to you as soon as you were gone, but I needed to fix things. Make sure that no-one would ever hurt you like my mother did again."

I close my eyes as tears threaten to fall, but I don't say anything, I don't trust myself right now.

"Christ, Say, I love you. I'll always love you. You are it for me. I need you to believe me that I'm going to do whatever it takes to show you just how loved you are."

I close my eyes tighter, he's killing me, but I have to be strong. "Words, that's all they are, Everett, words that I have heard a hundred times over."

Cassie grips my hand tighter as my tears begin to fall.

“Say.” My name is like a prayer on his lips.

“I’m sorry, Everett, I have to go.” I end the call as my body begins to buck and the tears stream down my face. I’m no longer able to keep the sobs in.

Cassie pulls me into her body and holds me tightly. “You did so good, Say, I’m so proud of you.”

“It hurts, Cass, it hurts so much,” I say through my sobs.

“I know it does.” She kisses my head as I cry against her. “We’re going to get through this.”

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Chapter Two

“SAY, HAVE YOU SEEN MY PURSE?” Cass yells from the kitchen.

“No, have you seen my keys?” I ask as I walk into the hall, I’ve been searching for them for the past fifteen minutes and I’ve not been able to find them.

I have an ultrasound this morning and I’m going to be late. Not to mention, today is going to be the first time I see Everett in almost three weeks. He continues to call every day, but so far, I’ve yet to hear an explanation as to why he’s calling or what he wants. It’s always the same things, he says that he misses me, that he loves me, and he always asks how me and the baby are.

Whenever I hear his voice it brings back a flood of memories and emotions. I can’t deny that I love the man, I think I always will. But he’s hurt me, more than anyone ever has and he can’t even tell me why. That’s what hurts the most. I’m not sure that I can forgive him for that.

“They’re here on the counter,” she yells, sounding distracted.

I glance to my left and see her purse on the floor by the door, where she always leaves it when she’s going to work. Walking into the kitchen I see her leaning against the counter, her eyes on her phone. “You okay?” I ask and she jumps up, her hand coming to rest on her chest. “Cass?”

She shakes her head. “Jeez, Say, you scared the crap out of me. You shouldn’t sneak up on people.”

“What’s wrong?” I ask her as I reach for my keys.

She frowns. “Nothing, why would there be?”

I roll my eyes. “You’re acting weird, what gives?”

She sighs. "Everett."

I blink. "What about Everett?"

She waves her cell in the air. "He's been messaging me."

I groan. "Why?"

She shrugs. "He wants to make sure that you're okay."

I shake my head. "He can ask me. Since when did you become pro Everett?"

She glances away and I realize that she's been talking to him for a while. "Has he told you why he didn't contact me?"

Her lips tighten into a thin line; that means yes.

"Cass!" I growl, annoyed that he's told her but neither of them have told me.

"He needs to tell you himself, Say, and please listen to him when he does."

"Why hasn't he told me? I'm the one that deserves an explanation, Cass." Tears threaten to spill and I will them not to. I've cried too many tears over Everett already and I've promised myself there would be no more.

"I don't know, Say, but he has a reason as to why he let two weeks go by before contacting you."

I frown. "Is it a good reason?" As far as I can see there isn't one.

She's silent, which means she thinks that it isn't a good one. "He loves you, Say."

I give up, she needs to make up her damn mind, is she team Everett or not. "I thought he was an ass?"

She smirks. "He is an ass, but that doesn't mean he doesn't love you."

"You make no sense."

"I know I don't. Listen, Say, he's made the wrong choice but for the right reason. I know that when you hear him out, you'll understand why and even forgive him."

I stare at her stunned, she really has changed her tune.

"You just have to listen to what he says."

I turn on my heel and walk out of the kitchen, I'm going to be late, and Cassie's talking in circles, not making sense.

"Please, Say, just hear him out."

"I will." I shout, still annoyed that she's been speaking to him, although I'm more annoyed that he's talked to her before he did me. I don't understand why he hasn't told me everything.

Walking out of the apartment, I take in a deep breath, letting the cool air fill my lungs. It feels good to be outside, getting fresh air. I've been cooped up in Cass' apartment since I got here. I've to meet Everett in twenty minutes and I wanted to walk to the appointment, the last thing I need is to be in close quarters alone with the man. That'll muddle my mind and I need to have a clear head around him.

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Chapter Three

I CAN SEE him as I'm approaching the gynecologist's office. He's waiting for me outside. I have to stop and take a deep breath. He's gorgeous, and I love him so much. It's like a kick in the gut to see him there waiting for me. He looks like there's nothing wrong in the world, when in my world everything is wrong. Everything apart from the baby inside me. I reach down and rub my growing stomach. I love him or her more than anything. I love Everett too and this is going to be so much torture for me.

When he sees me, he smiles. How can he do that? If I thought his mother broke my heart, then he's ripped it open and smashed it into smithereens.

He walks toward me but I shake my head. I want to savor every moment before I have to talk to him. He tries to hug me when I get close enough, but I step to the side.

"Say," he whispers. "God, I've missed you."

"Let's get this over with. I don't want to spend more time than I have with you, Everett." I try and keep my voice even, despite the fact that it's killing me inside.

I open the door myself and walk inside. After telling the receptionist that we are here, I sit in the waiting room. Of course, he sits next to me. But I don't look at him; grabbing a magazine instead.

When we are called in he stands up first and offers his hand to help me up, but I ignore it. He smiles and moves to the side so that I can go ahead of him. As we walk into the radiology department, he whispers in my ear, "I told you before that you look great in purple." Then he holds the seat out for me to sit down.

I gasp and hold my breath, my mind taking me back to the moment when he sent me a text in the club in Vegas all those months ago. I can feel the tears welling up in my eyes as I think back to that night. Shaking my head, I need to concentrate on the baby and seeing him or her for the first time.

“Climb up on the bed there, Saylor. Pull your top up and your bottoms down just to your panty line. Now this is going to be cold.” The technician says.

I’m very aware that Everett is watching me and I feel shy that he’s seeing my stomach for the first time in weeks.

When she puts the gel on my stomach I flinch as it’s cold. Everett jumps up to hold my hand. “Did it hurt?” he asks, looking worried. I want to laugh, but I don’t want him to feel comfortable around me. I take my hand back and he sits back down.

“No, it’s cold.”

She runs the wand over my stomach, pushing down hard as she goes. There’s a black and white image on the screen that I can’t make out, but she points out the main organs, the legs, and finally we can see the head and face. Tears spring in my eyes, this is my child. Our child. Regardless of our relationship going forward, the baby is both of ours, we made it together.

I smile at him and see he has tears in his eyes. He looks at me and smiles back.

“Say, we made a baby,” he says in awe.

The technician laughs.

“Do you want to know if it’s a girl or a boy?” she asks me.

I look at Everett because it’s something we both need to decide on.

“I’d like to know,” he says, “but it’s up to you, Saylor.”

I nod. “I’d like to know too.”

The technician nods and then moves the wand around. “There we are!” she says and turns to us both with a smile on her face, “You are both having a baby girl.”

“Oh my God,” I say with tears in my eyes. A baby girl to love and cherish.

“Wow, a baby girl. Wow.” Everett is in shock. “I hope she is as gorgeous as you, Saylor. She’ll be beautiful.”

I don’t know what to say to him, I’m speechless.

The technician hands me some tissue and then tells me that she has printed some photos and she will have them ready at reception for me when

I've cleaned myself up.

She leaves the room and I rub the tissue over the goo on my stomach. Everett leans over and takes the tissue out of my hand. He then wipes it up for me and throws the tissue away. He turns back to me and holds his hand out to help me off the bed.

"Have dinner with me, Say?" he asks. "We need to talk and I'd rather do it now than in another week or two."

"I don't know, Everett. You hurt me and I don't know if I can get over it."

"Please, we need to talk about the baby anyway, so why not now?"

Feeling frustrated, I growl and he laughs. "Okay then, but don't expect anything, Everett."

"I never do with you, Saylor. Never."

We take the photos from the receptionist, and when I ask where we are going for dinner he tells me it's a surprise.

I climb into his car with trepidation. I don't want to be this close to him. I can't trust myself.

I recognize where he is driving and I turn to look at him. Surely, he's not going to take me there?

"Everett, where are we going?"

He laughs. "Have you forgotten the way home, Saylor? It's not been that long."

Shit he's taking me to his house.

Chapter Four

FUCK, fuck, fuck. I can't go into his house. There are too many memories there. It's hard enough being around him without having to be where there are so many good memories and some bad ones too.

I hesitate getting out of the car and it gives him time to come around and open my door. I get out and don't say anything. I don't know what to say anyway.

We walk into the house and I follow him into the kitchen, sitting at the island while he grabs two glasses and pours me some water.

He stands on the other side of the kitchen island and takes the pictures of our baby out of his pocket then lays it on the surface in front of us both.

"I can't believe that that's our daughter. When I heard her heart beat and saw her face it was one of the most moving moments in my life. My heart swelled with pride and I fell in love with her instantly. This is my first time seeing her and it makes it so real for me."

"Yeah, it does make it real."

He looks up at me. "I'm sorry, Say. I'm sorry I let you down. I had my reasons for not coming to get you straight away. I had to get everything in place before coming for you. There were a lot of loose ends that needed to be dealt with and cut."

"Look, Everett. I don't know if I can do this." I get up off my chair and push it in. "This is a mistake. I need to leave." The tears are welling up. My emotions are all over the place. I need to get out of the house before he sees how upset I am.

But of course, I don't get far. He comes up behind me and he turns me to

face him. He wipes his hand across my face, rubbing the tears away. Then he pulls me into his body and hugs me tight. “I love you, Saylor. But you have got to stop running away from me. You can’t run all the time. Sometimes we need to stop and face our demons and talk about them.”

“Don’t turn this around onto me, Everett.” I try to get out of his arms, but he just holds me tighter.

“I’m not. I need to stop running too. This mess is on both of us. It’s not your fault. It’s not my fault. But we are both at fault for not talking through these issues. We need to be in this for the good and the bad. I want that. I want you.”

“It hurts too much, Everett. So, so much.”

“I know, baby. But we are going to be in each other’s lives for a long time. We need to talk.”

“I know. I just hurt too much.”

“I know and I’m sorry. But if you stay for dinner, I promise to take you back to Cass’s straight after. This is not a ploy to get you to stay here, however much I want that to happen. I know it’s not the right time.”

I relax into his arms. It feels good to be here. He smells good and I realize how much I’ve missed him. When I relax, I lean into him and he holds me tighter. I feel safe and loved at this moment.

“Come back and sit down, I’ll make you some pasta and we can talk.”

“Okay. And then you’ll take me home?”

“You are home, Saylor. But yes, I’ll take you to Cass’s.” He loosens his arms and steps away from me. I sit back at the island and watch him as he moves around the kitchen preparing food. He’s a good cook and he looks so sexy while he does it.

When he puts a plate down in front of my I can’t stop my mouth from watering. He cooked my favorite carbonara. When I look up at him he’s smiling and I feel the barbed wires that are wrapped around my heart loosen a little.

We eat in silence, but it’s not an awkward silence. It’s comforting. “Everett, that was delicious. Thank you.” I stand and take the dishes and put them in the dishwasher. It’s a natural task, it’s how we worked when we both lived here.

“Please stay for a little while. I want to talk to you about my mother.”

“Do I have to? She’s the last person I want to talk about.”

He walks into the lounge and I follow. We both sit on the sofa. At

opposite ends.

“Look, Say, I know what my mother said to you. I know about it all.”

“You read my note.”

“Of course, I did. I have to be honest with you so you might not like what I’m going to tell you, but you need to know.”

Oh God what is he going to tell me?

“When you fell down the stairs and hurt yourself, I installed cameras in here. All over the house. I wanted to know that you were safe when I wasn’t here.”

I start to speak, but he holds his hands up. “I know, I know it’s me being overprotective. I get it. But I didn’t want you to fall down the stairs and for me not to find you for hours. So, after I drowned my sorrows after reading your letter, I finally looked at the security footage to see what you were talking about. I heard and saw everything. I know what she said to you and I know what you did about it.”

I’m shocked I didn’t know about the cameras. I still don’t understand why he didn’t come and get me after watching the video though.

“I knew you wouldn’t take the money. I’m disgusted she offered it to you, Say. I’m so sorry. She’s crass. She’s a bitch and she’s no longer a part my life. As for Zara, she was the first one to go. The pair of them were in it together. Don’t believe anything she said. Our dinner certainly didn’t go the way she said. In fact, it was the opposite. I told her how much I loved you and that I want you in my life. For whatever reason, she really thought I wanted Zara. It didn’t matter what I said or did, she had it in her head that we were meant to be together.”

“Maybe you are,” I say, not able to listen to anymore.

He takes my hand. “Saylor, I love you. I’ll never love anyone else but you. Well and our daughter, of course. Please give me another chance.”

I’m sobbing. I want to give him another chance. I really do. But I just can’t go through this again.

Chapter Five

HE HOLDS me until the sobs subside, “Say, you haven’t answered me, will you give me another chance?”

I take a deep breath and look up at him, all those feelings I have for him bubble up inside. I love him, I always will, I want nothing more than to be here with him, but things need to change if that’s going to happen.

“Everett, it’s not that easy,” I say softly and his arms tighten around me. “I wish it were but we need to work a lot of things out before we can try again.”

He pulls me closer to him, my body instantly reacts, butterflies form in my stomach as heat pools in my pussy. “I will do whatever it takes, Say, I love you; you and our daughter are my family, I’ll do anything to show you how much you both mean to me.”

He’s saying all the right words and it’s making it harder to stand my ground. I believe what he’s saying, he will do whatever it takes to have me home. “I need to work on myself Everett, I need to work on trusting you, not running when it gets tough. I need to talk to you when things are on my mind. That’s what I need to focus on and I’m not sure how long that’s going to take.”

“I’ll help, I’ll be here every step of the way,” he promises me, his lips brushing against my skin. “I need to work on me too. I never listened to how you felt, I brushed it aside. I was an ass and I’m sorry.” He cups my face in his hands. “Say, we’re in this together.”

I nod, we really are. Having him apologize for brushing my feelings aside makes it a little better. “Ever...”

My words are cut off as his lips crash down against mine. The kiss morphs from sweet and loving to hard, heavy, and hungry. My hands go around his neck pulling him closer to me, wanting, no needing him. It feels like a lifetime since we've been this close. I didn't think I'd ever have this opportunity again. Everett and I are like fireworks, we explode when we kiss.

The kiss heats up as Everett's tongue sweeps into my mouth, I can't hold back the moan that escapes me. It's not long before we're tearing at each other's clothing, neither of us are able to stop this. The past few weeks have been emotional hell, this is needed; a way to make the hurt ease somewhat.

His hand goes to the hem of my dress, lifting it up and pulling the dress over my head. His eyes widen when he places his hand on my stomach and our little girl kicks. "She's awake," I say with a laugh, she usually starts moving around this time every day.

His eyes darken with lust as he takes in my naked body. "God, Say, I need you."

I take a step closer to him. "I'm yours, Everett, I'm all yours." It's true, I am his.

He leads me up the stairs and into the bedroom, his lips never leaving mine the entire time. He's worshiping my mouth and I'm loving every second of it. He lays me on the bed and drops to his knees.

When his tongue touches my pussy, my back arches, it's been so long since he's touched me, and I'm so turned on right now that it's not going to take much for me to come. I'm hanging on by a thread as it is. Having him on his knees in front of me turns me on.

"You taste delicious," he growls as he laps at my pussy once again.

I moan as he continues to feast on my pussy. My orgasm builds as the pleasure builds higher and higher. "Everett, please, I need you inside of me. Please, it's been too long."

Within seconds he's sinking deep inside of me, my pussy contracts around his cock as I detonate around him. His name on my lips as I scream out my release. He moves inside of me, each stroke is agonizingly slow, my fingernails dig into the skin on his back as he thrusts into me. "Please, Everett," I beg, needing him to go harder.

He grins down at me, and I grind against his cock. He bares his teeth and I know that he's holding onto his control. My teeth nip at his neck as I dig my fingernails further into his back.

He pounds into me and I cry out, loving that he's lost the reign he had on

his control; he's full of passion and it's beautiful. His rhythm is frantic and I'm thrusting back against him. The noise of our groans fill the room.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," he growls as his cock swells inside of me, he's close to exploding. His thrusts become harder, and I'm clawing at the sheets trying to reach yet another climax.

A sheen of sweat coats his forehead, he's holding on until I reach my orgasm. "Get there," he demands, and that's all it takes for me to detonate around him. He's right behind me, exploding inside of me, his warm cum filling my pussy.

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Chapter Six

“OKAY, so you had sex with him, it’s not like you can get pregnant any more than you already are.”

I shake my head, this is why I love her; while I’m trying my hardest not to freak out, she’s making light of the situation. “What am I going to do, Cass?”

She shrugs as she takes a seat beside me. “Okay, Say, I’m only going to say this because I love you.”

I steel myself for what’s about to come, from the way she’s staring at me and what she’s just said, I’m about to get some tough love.

“You’re being crazy. I love you, Say, I want the absolute best for you and seeing you hurt, hurts me. Saying that, Everett Barrett loves you, the man is gaga over you. Yes, he made mistakes, but he’s trying his best to rectify those. You’re running scared, you’ve lost so much in your life that you’re worried that you’re going to lose him so you’re pushing him away. That’s not fair on either of you...”

“I’m not.” I protest feebly. I didn’t think that’s what I was doing until she just said it.

“You are, and it’s completely understandable. You think you’re alone in this world, you think that you have to be brave but you don’t, you’re not. I’m here and I’m not going anywhere. Everett loves you and he’s not going anywhere as long as you stop pushing him away. You don’t have to be brave, you’re allowed to crumble, we’re here to catch you.”

I stare at her in awe. “You need to get out of my head.” There’s no heat in my words at all.

“You love him, Say, and he loves you. You both want this, it’s going to take some time to get to where you both want to be in your relationship, but you have to try to get there. You just need to decide if it’s worth the time and effort?”

I nod, it is worth the time and effort, we’re worth it.

“You’ve made up your mind, so what are you going to do to get your man?”

For the first time since I walked out of Everett’s house yesterday I smile. “I’m going to need you to help me make a plan.”

She grins, “Always.”

THREE HOURS LATER AND I’M SITTING IN MY OLD CHAIR IN EVERETT’S OFFICE. Cass and I made some calls and found out that since Zara had been fired, Everett had yet to find a permanent replacement for her. He’s had some temps but they’ve all left, seems he’s been an asshole to them all.

So here I am, keeping his schedule in check for him as I wait for him to return from lunch. He has no idea that I’m here and I’m nervous about what he’s reaction is going to be. When I left his house last night, I left things in the air. I had no idea what I was going to do and in the process, I hurt him. That was never my intention and it pains me to know that I have hurt him. We had sex and I got dressed without saying a word, I was confused as to what was happening between us. I wanted to take things slow but it moved forward way too quickly.

The elevator dings, letting me know that it’s reached its destination. I brace myself as the doors open, I watch as Everett seamlessly walks out of the elevator and into the foyer of the office. He comes to a stop when he sees me sitting at the desk. “Saylor, are you okay?”

I smile. My heart is hammering at a hundred times a second. “Yes, I heard you had some trouble with your assistants, I thought I’d offer my services until you found someone to replace me while I’m on maternity leave.”

He blinks, a frown marring his face. “Maternity leave?” he questions, before a beautiful smile graces his face. “You’re back then?”

I nod, unable to speak right now, his smile has disarmed me.

“Back just working here...?” He leaves the question floating in the air between us.

I shake my head. “Back for good, that’s if you’ll have me?” My stomach flips, what if he’s had enough?

He doesn’t answer me, instead he walks toward my desk, his hand reaching out and pulling me up off the chair and into his arm. “Always, Say, I’ll always have you.” His lips crash down against mine and I sink into his touch. God, I love this man. “When you left yesterday, I thought that was it.”

I shake my head. “No, that was me being stupid. Thankfully, Cass and I had a talk.” That’s an understatement, I listened as Cass spoke. “She made me realize that I was running when things got tough because I was scared of losing you.”

He frowns. “Losing me? Say, you’re the one that left.”

I nod. I know that I’m not making any sense. “I left because I was afraid of rejection. I thought that if I left it wouldn’t hurt as much as you telling me that it was over.”

He kisses me once again. “That’s never going to happen. You’re mine, Say, and that means now and forever.”

I roll my eyes as I laugh. “You sound as though you’re saying your wedding vows.” I release a deep breath, and watch as something weird passes in his eyes. “I’m glad to be back in your arms.”

He kisses my head. “Right where you belong.”

Gah, I love this man, he always says the perfect things.

Chapter Seven

I HEAR CLAPPING behind us and when we break apart, the whole of the department is looking at us. We hadn't really flaunted our relationship before. Some people might have guessed with the way my hair was disheveled when I came out of his office, but that was only recently.

When he puts his hand on my stomach, they know that he's the father of my baby. Of our daughter.

Everett laughs. "Nothing to see here, get back to work. I need to welcome Saylor back to work and give her an induction." He grabs my hand and drags me into his office. There are jeers and more clapping, and I am so embarrassed.

"Everett, I can't believe you just did that. They will think that we are having sex in here right now."

"Yes, they will. So we don't want to disappoint them." He kisses me again, his tongue invading my mouth. He owns every molecule of me and I wish I could stay this close to him forever.

When he pulls away, he turns me around and pushes me over his desk. I wiggle my ass, knowing what is coming. Slowly, he slides my dress up so that it is above my ass, he slides my panties down and then he squeezes my ass cheeks.

I hear his zipper and know that this is going to be quick and hard, just how I like it.

He has his cock in his hand and he rubs it up and down along my lips, seeking entrance to my core.

I shuffle my legs slightly wider apart and look back at him over my

shoulder. “What are you waiting for? An invitation?”

He chuckles as he slams himself inside me. His body buckles and he drops down so that his weight is on me, pushing me further into the desk. He growls in my ear. “I’ve missed your pussy, Say. I’ve missed you more. It feels so good to be inside you again. You’re mine. Every. Inch. Of. You.” He punctuates each word with a hard thrust inside me.

“Everett, I want every inch of you hard and fast. Now stop talking and keep fucking me.”

He laughs and then he raises his body up off mine, holding my hips. “Hang on tight, Say, this is going to be quick.”

His thrusts are like a battering ram trying to gain entry to a fortress, although he is gaining entry into my heart, time and time again. I could never live my life without this man. I don’t know why I walked away, again. We both have to stop running if we are going to make this work and boy do I want it to work.

One of his hands reaches around to my front and rubs my clit while he pounds me further into the desk. When he feels me clench around his cock, he comes hard and fast. He drops down on top of me once again. This time his breathing is rapid and I can feel the heat from his chest against my back.

“I love you, Saylor. Don’t you ever forget that.”

He pulls out and we get dressed. I’m blushing when I walk back outside, after running my fingers through my hair of course. There are a few smiles from the others on the floor, but I ignore them and go back to my desk. My desk. Where I belong.

AFTER A BUSY DAY, EVERETT TAKES ME BACK TO CASS’S HOUSE. HE GRABS my bags and I say goodbye to Cass. “You’re not welcome here again, Say. Next time you run from this man, go somewhere else.” She laughs.

“Thanks, Cass,” Everett says to her as he pulls her into a hug.

When we get back to his house, he cooks dinner for me and we have a relaxing evening on the sofa just chatting and cuddling.

This is what being in love is all about.

When we go to bed we talk about the future, about our daughter. I can’t believe I’m having a baby, let alone one with Everett. I just hope I’m a good

mom.

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Chapter Eight

I'VE BEEN BACK with Everett for four weeks now and it's been heaven. His mother ignores me when she comes into the office. But I notice that Everett makes her wait to see him and he leaves his door open.

Their relationship has definitely changed, but her opinion of me hasn't. She looks at me like she wants to kill me every time she walks past me.

I just smile and rub my stomach. I know; call me bitchy.

When the lift door chimes and I hear the clip clop of heels coming across the floor and I know that it's her.

She stops at my desk and puts her hands on her hips. Shit she's going to talk to me.

"I hope you know what you've done to my relationship with my son. He doesn't want to see me, have dinner with me and the only way I get to see him is when I come in here. You've done this." She points her finger at me. "Whore. You think you can get pregnant and trick my son into thinking he's the father. Just wait until I demand a paternity test, then I'll be laughing when he kicks you out of his life. That's the day I'll have a party for him."

I can't believe all this shit that she's spouting. Why does she hate me?

I can't take any more, someone needs to stand up to this bitch.

Standing up, I copy her and put my hands on my waist. My pointy finger comes out and goes up to her face. "Now listen here, you bitch. I love Everett and he loves me."

She laughs. "Really? Does he though?"

I know she is trying to make me believe that he doesn't love me, but I know better. I know how much he missed me and how much he loves me. I

stand taller. “Yes, he does. He loves me and he loves our daughter.” I watch her eyes widen. Shit I guess he didn’t tell her we are having a girl.

“A daughter? You know the sex of your baby?”

“Yes, we do. And I know that Everett loves me and our daughter so much that he would do anything to make us happy.”

She looks at me and her eyes bore deep into my soul. But I’m not backing down. Not this time.

She grunts. “Just wait until the baby’s born and he does a paternity test, then when he finds out you’re just a whore he’ll walk away from you.”

“Really? You think I’m a whore? Well, I think you’re a cunt, God help me I hate that word, but you are one. I can’t believe that you raised such a wonderful son; I’ll always be grateful for that, but don’t think that you’ll be a part of my daughter’s life if you keep treating me like this. I won’t stand for it.”

Her face dropped when I called her a cunt. Clearly no one has called her that before.

“You... You despicable woman. I can’t wait until Everett sees the real you and he walks away from you both. He’s my son and he would never call me that. You need to get into your head that He. Does. Not. Love. You.” She punctuates every word with a poke of her long finger into my chest.

I can feel the tears pooling in my eyes. I won’t cry. I won’t cry. I won’t let this bitch see me crying because of her.

Suddenly, there’s a roar across the room. “Mother. Get your hands off her.”

“But, Everett, she’s a whore.”

Everett’s eyes open wider. He stalks his way over to her and he grabs hold of my hand. “Mother, if you can’t understand that we love each other then let me explain it to you. Saylor is the love of my life. She has taught me things about myself that I didn’t know before. I never knew that I could love someone as much as I love her. *We* are having a baby girl and I know that I love her already. I will not be doing a paternity test because I know she is mine. I know that because I trust Saylor and I just know. I can’t explain it but I just know. She is going to be in my life forever and that’s a long time for you to not see us. Me. My daughter. Your granddaughter.”

“You wouldn’t dare, Everett. Are you threatening me?”

“No, Mother, I’m not threatening you. I absolutely mean what I said. If you won’t accept Saylor into your life and treat her well, then I’m afraid I

won't be visiting either."

I squeeze his hand. "You don't need to do this, Everett. You have to still see her, she's your mother. If she doesn't like me then you can see her on your own. Don't judge her. She just doesn't know what real love is all about."

He turns to me and he holds both my hands. "I love you, Saylor. Even when she's being bitchy to you, you still see the positives. I'm sorry, this is not how I imagined this going, but..."

Everett drops down to one knee. Shit. In the office. In front of everyone. In front of his mother.

"Saylor, I love you. I wanted this to be perfect, but I realized that this is the perfect moment. This is me telling everyone, including my mother that you are my future. Both of you are. I don't know how I resisted you for so long and going to Vegas was the perfect timing for both of us. Since then I've never felt so happy and I know we've had our ups and downs, but I want to keep living this life with you. So, Saylor, will you marry me?"

I can't see the man on the floor because of the tears that are flowing down my cheeks. He looks at me as if he's afraid I'm going to say no. I could never say no to his amazing man.

I sink to the floor with him and then I kiss him, deeply. Tears and all. When I pull apart I nod my head, afraid to speak.

"Say it, Saylor. I need to hear the words."

"Yes, I'll marry you and I promise to make you happy for the rest of your life." He slides the ring on my finger and kisses me and that's when I hear everyone clapping and cheering. Guess we forgot about the office again.

When we stand up, his mother is still standing there. To be honest I half expected her to storm off when he started his proposal. But she's still here.

He turns to his mother and he shows her my hand with the beautiful pink diamond engagement ring on it. "This woman here is my forever. You need to decide if you want to be part of the future that we are going to build together or not. When you know then let me know." He pulls me toward his office and closes the door.

"Oh my God, did you see her face?" he laughs.

"I did, but you didn't need to do that for me."

He smiles. "I didn't. I did it for us. I don't want a woman who is negative all the time around our daughter. She doesn't deserve to be subject to that kind of treatment. Let her decide what she wants and she will come around. I

know she will.”

“Well I love the fact that you stood up for me and thank you so much. This ring is gorgeous. I can’t wait to be Mrs Barrett.”

“Me neither. I love you, Saylor, and I look forward to what our future brings. Our life has been a rollercoaster ride, but the end result is the most important thing and you are the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

“Me too. Everett, fuck me again!”

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Epilogue

ONE YEAR LATER EVERETT

“COME ON, Say, we’re going to be late.” I love Saylor, but she’s always running late. It drives me crazy. But a good kind of crazy and I know that it’s my fault she’s going to be late because I kept her in bed for a while longer than I should have this morning. I can’t keep my hands off my beautiful wife. Every day gets better. I never expected this life. I never thought I would be this happy. When our baby, Amber, was born I didn’t believe I would love someone so instantaneously, but I did. But it also made me love Saylor more.

“I’m coming. I just need to grab the car seat.”

“I have it. We are both ready, we are just waiting for you.”

She laughs as she comes to the top of the steps. I gasp, she looks beautiful.

We have booked the penthouse apartment in the Bellagio Hotel in Vegas. As she walks down the stairs in her white dress I can’t help but think back to that night when we got together. When I saw her in the club, I was mesmerized and couldn’t keep my eyes, or hands off her. I didn’t know that day that it would lead to this one, but I dreamt about it. Well amongst all the dirty ones anyway.

We decided to have our wedding at the Bellagio Hotel in Vegas as a reminder of when we first got together. Some people think it’s tacky getting married in Vegas, especially my mother. But we think it’s romantic.

When she gets to the bottom of the stairs, I kiss her. I can’t keep my

hands off her at the best of times, but her dressed in a wedding dress looking all regal and innocent is doing things to me that I never expected.

“Hey, mind the hair and makeup,” she laughs. “I want to make sure I look pretty in the pictures.”

“Baby, you look beautiful all the time.” I kiss her cheek.

We hear a giggle and look down at Amber. She’s kicking her feet in the car seat and she smiles when we look at her.

“Ah, there’s my baby girl.” I lift her seat and hook it over my arm. “Are you ready for mummy and daddy to make it official?”

She giggles again and I know that this girl right here is going to break my heart; many times.

I put my arm around Saylor and we leave the suite. When the elevator opens in the reception area, there is a red carpet leading into the suite where the wedding is going to be held. Our family and friends are waiting for us to walk out of the elevator and they cheer and smile at us.

They follow us into the room and they go to their chairs. My mother takes Amber from me and I walk Saylor up the aisle. Nothing about this wedding is traditional, but that’s because we aren’t a traditional couple. We’ve been through many things in our short time together, but we’ve come out the other side smiling.

When the service is over, I kiss the woman who has stolen my heart and soul. “I love you Mrs Barrett.”

“I love you too,” she whispers to me as she looks at our family and friends.

Taking Amber off my mother, the three of us walk down the aisle together. A family. A loving family. My family.

SAYLOR

I CAN’T BELIEVE I’M OFFICIALLY MRS BARRETT. TODAY HAS BEEN SURREAL. It’s been beautiful and it’s been emotional. After the service, we had a beautiful dinner and now we’ve just had our first dance. As I’m walking back to the table with my husband, I feel someone touch my arm. When I look to the side I see Everett’s mother.

“Saylor, can I have a word please?” she asks, quietly.

“Of course.” I kiss Everett on the cheek. “I’ll see you in a bit, husband.” He kisses me back and then walks to the table to find Amber.

I and my new mother-in-law walk over to a spare table in the room. We sit and I wait for her to say something. Things were awkward to start with when we got engaged, but she finally realized that he loved me and that I wasn’t all that bad. We never did a paternity test, we didn’t need to. We knew that Amber was Everett’s and even if we weren’t sure, you only had to look at her to see who her daddy is.

Once she came around to the fact, she has been a different person. She doesn’t think of everything in monetary value, she’s not as bitchy, as judgmental and we’ve become friends—kind of.

“I just wanted to say how sorry I am for the way I treated you before.”

“You’ve apologized before. You don’t have to keep saying you’re sorry. We’ve moved on from that time in our life. You need to do the same thing. Let’s just concentrate on what we have now and we can build on that.” I hug her and she relaxes into my arms.

“Thank you. You’re the best thing that ever happened to Everett. Thank you for loving him.”

“How can I not love him? Look at him. He’s gorgeous, he’s an amazing man, a doting father and he’s going to be the best husband ever.”

“I know. And you’re going to be the best wife he could ever ask for.”

“Thank you. Now let’s go find the party.” We hug.

When she leaves to go back to everyone else, I stay in the corner a little longer.

Smiling I think back on the last year or so. I’ve been seduced by, got pregnant by, betrayed by, and now I’m married to the boss.

Also by Lexi Noir

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Lexi Noir hails from England, she's a mother and wife.

Lexi's passions in life are her family, friends, and books. Whether that be reading or writing them.

When relaxing Lexi loves to sit back, enjoy a nice glass of Disaranno and catch up on the lasts Grey's Anatomy.

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