

The party part 1

Memphis pov

His eyes couldn't help but follow Willow as she gave his son a goodbye hug and then out of the backyard. Memphis tried to keep his eyes on her back, but they drifted down to her shaped hips that swayed as she walked. It wasn't a second after she left that all hell broke loose in the backyard. His brother came charging at him.

"That's my wife!" Knox screamed and people started screaming. The brothers went down hard and they both went rolling around on the lawn. Memphis was pissed that his brother had the nerve to charge him in front of his son. His mom got his son out of there and then Memphis tore loose on his douche of a little brother.

"She's not your wife anymore!" he yelled while punching him in the eye. Memphis felt the ght go out of his brother after the hit landed. Knox collapsed and fell on the ground,

"Please don't take her from me Mem," his little brother started to cry and his heart went out to him. Memphis sighed,

"Look little brother. That's not what tonight was about, at all." He sat next to his brother and put his hand on his shoulder. "She didn't want to go to the party at all, but apparently isn't doing well nically and asked her parents for money."

"She asked her dad for money?" Knox asked shocked. Memphis had never even met Willow's parents, but he knew things were tense.

"Yup, he said he would give her money if she went to the party. Will didn't want to go cause she knows her bully is going to be there, who coincidentally is the girl you've been fucking." Knox had the good sense to look ashamed, "So I offered to go with her to help her. That's it Knox. I love you, I need to get going." Knox stayed on the ground and Memphis patted his brothers shoulders in sympathy.

Memphis got out of the shower, styled his hair and pulled out the nicest thing he owned as Willow stated. Which was a Ralph Lauren plaid button down and a pair of khaki's. When it came to his shoes he decided to stick to his combat boots.

He texted Willow that he was on his way, she messaged him saying that she was still getting ready but to come on in. It didn't take him long to get over to his brothers former house. It was only about a fifteen minute drive. Memphis knocked and then opened the door.

"Willow?" He called out.

"I'm in the bedroom, I'm about ready." Memphis sat on the couch and turned on the tv prepared to wait for an hour. That's how long it always took his ex-wife to get ready, a minimum of two hours.

"Hey Memphis," she called out.

"Yeah?" He called from the living room still flipping channels.

"You may want to grab some food from the fridge." Memphis got up, turned the tv off, and headed to the kitchen.

"Why is that?" Memphis asked as he opened the fridge and started looking around.

"Cause the food is hardly edible," Willow said and he heard her enter the kitchen. Memphis closed the fridge and he sucked in a breath at her appearance. She was wearing a beautiful white lace tiered dress and she had a brown leather jacket over her arm. She had on black slip on converse, and her beautiful blonde hair was braided over her left shoulder. Her face was devoid of any makeup and it didn't make any difference, she looked breath taking.

"Oh yea?" He belatedly remembered to ask.

"Yeah it's always catered from fancy places and the food is crap, I have some left over pasta in there if you want to heat it up." Willow informed him clearly not impressed with his out.

"You look ready to go," Memphis pointed out.

"I have to do my makeup," Willow said while biting on her lip. Damn that was sexy.

"No you don't, you look amazing. We can grab some food on the way." Willow blushed and looked around, she grabbed some things out of her big purse and put it into her small clutch. Then threw on her leather jacket, Memphis had to admit she looked sexy as f**k in it. He walked behind her ghting an erection the whole time. "Think of your grandma" he chanted and that quickly killed his erection.

They quickly loaded up to his SUV and took off. He stopped by the local McDonald's and they ordered. While they were waiting in line Willow asked for his phone, he gave her a side eye and she laughed.

"To put in the address of the party."

"Duh." He felt like an i***t, his ex always snooped through his phone hoping to nd proof of cheating. He was always loyal. Memphis later found out it was a projection of her own cheating. He unlocked and gave her his phone and paid for the food.

"Wait! I need to pay for my food." Memphis was offended and refused.

"I can pay for one meal."

"That's not the point," Willow said and he ignored her as she put in the address. While he was getting the food he saw her toss some money in his glove box. He smiled at her but swore he'd give it back to her. The annoying GPS was telling him to turn right and he saw Willow reach for the radio. Memphis groaned thinking she was going to change it some POP station. To his surprise she turned it up and started belting out the lyrics like she was at a concert. He thought it was the cutest thing he'd ever seen. They gave him the food and the woman at the drive through window was completely unfazed, her eyes saying 'ehh I've seen way worse.'

Memphis pulled out and started navigating while eating a cheeseburger and watching Willow sing from the corner of his eye. They nished eating and Willow ips open the mirror to put on some light makeup. The landscape quickly gets into nicer and nicer neighborhoods and then the houses turn into mansions. Memphis knew he was in the right direction as cars were everywhere.

"Keep going, there will be a valet," Willow told him as he started to slow down.

"Valet parking?" Memphis asked shocked and Willow just shrugged. These cars were Ashton Martins, Lamborghinis, and Corvettes. The cheapest car being a nicely restored 1969 Chevy corvette stingray that cost more than he made in two years.

"I see now why you didn't want to come."

"Yeah I left this life behind a long time ago cause I never really t in. My parents and godparents never really understood that and you will see once we get there. I mean I told my friend as well that Regina was cheating on him, but he wasn't surprised in the slightest. He's staying with her. " Willow said as he pulled up.

"We never know why people do what they do," he said and Memphis stepped out and the valet guy gave him a ticket that he gave to him as he stepped out. Memphis took Willow's arm and headed to the entrance. He expected to walk through like everyone else, but they were stopped by the bouncer.

"Tickets please." Willow pulled out her ticket, clearly not surprised by being stopped.

"Why the hell are we the only ones being stopped?" Memphis asked pissed off.

"I have to make sure the integrity of the party is ensured." The bounced looked at the ticket and said, "this looks like a fake." Willow didn't say anything she just pulled out her phone and sent off a text, Memphis was enraged.

"How would you know if you haven't been checking any tickets but hers?" Before the bouncer could reply an older gentleman came up and demanded,

"What the hell is going on here?" The bouncers face paled,

"Sir I was just..."

"You were just keeping my goddaughter out of my event is what you were doing." Another woman came up and tried to smooth things over, but Memphis wasn't having it.

"He only checked our tickets while letting everyone else in." Hearing that made the man,who Memphis assumed was James Cunningham, even more enraged.

"You were supposed to check everyone's tickets thoroughly. Get this man out of here, and I'm never using your services again." James looked to what Memphis assumed was his own security was, "take over security for the rest of the night." James then looked at Willow, "come with me Willow tree." Memphis ignored the opulent surroundings and focused on Willow who looked more uncomfortable by the way. The party was held in the backyard, but it denitely wasn't his familibles backyard. It was like something you'd see in home and gardens magazine. The backyard was full of people and it was almost impossible not to bump into anyone.

"Memphis, there's my dad, I hate to leave you to the vipers. But..."

"It's okay, I'll be right by the food," Memphis commented and headed to grab something to eat. Memphis looked over the food and Willow wasn't kidding the food looked terrible. Was that caviar? Could these people be any more cliché? He was about to pick up some crab cakes when he heard a grating voice.

"Hey sexy," Memphis felt a hand trail up his back and he turned to see Regina Silverton staring at him trying to give him a seductive pose. It only made her face look constipated. Once Memphis found out about the cheating it wasn't too hard to gure out who his brother slept with, he didn't know about the bully thing until tonight.

"Can I help you?" Memphis asked. How could his brother sleep with this woman? She was so unattractive, she had at least two plastic surgeries and lots of Botox as far as he could tell.

"I was thinking we could ditch the party for awhile," Regina said and gave him a irty wink, or she tried it was more like a blink. Botox.

"Sorry sweetheart I don't like when the fake tan rubs off of me during s*x," Memphis said with a wicked smile. Then she huffed and took off. Memphis couldn't help but laugh and Willow came over shortly after.

"What's so funny?" Willow asked and before he could reply they were approached by four people. One being the harpy.

"Willow! It's so good to see you again," the older female stated.

"It's good to see you as well Mrs. Silverton, Mr. Silverton, Rowan, Regina." She said reluctantly but politely.

"Whose with you? Where's your husband?" Mr. Silverton asked furiously.

"This is my escort for the night, Memphis," Willow stated. Regina laughed,

"Oh you hired an escort!! That's so Willow," Regina laughed not realizing the joke fell at and Memphis was furious.

"Look lady, just because I turned you down ve minutes ago doesn't mean you need to make fun of my date. I'm not my brother." That caused everyone to be quite and Memphis realized he may have f****d up.

"What does he mean?" Mr. Silverton asked and Willow sighed,

"This is Memphis Hayes, my husbands brother. I didn't come with my husband because he was having an affair with your daughter and we split up. Please excuse me." Willow left and Regina started pleading with Rowan not to leave her.

"The bastard already knew." Memphis was still furious with the whole situation.

"What?" Regina asked confused.

"Willow told him months ago, and apparently he could care less. Sounds like a match made in heaven."

"You know nothing," Rowan said icily. Memphis scoffed,

"I know she's deliberately chased my brother just to hurt Willow. I get it gets two to tango and he gets no slack either, but she is one sick individual. She tried to get me to sleep with her just cause I walked in on Willow's arm, and you plan on marrying that."

"Watch how you speak of my daughter," Mr. Silverton threatens while Regina is crying.

"Can't handle the truth? Oh well I'm done here," Memphis takes off looking for Willow. Memphis took a walk around the gardens and was unable to nd Willow.

"She's in her room," a man Memphis didn't recognize.

"Thanks." Memphis went to go after her.