

The Brother

Memphis pov

He is currently sitting in his brothers house with his gorgeous wife eating an amazing dinner. The current atmosphere is awkward to say the least for several reasons. One; the two of them have never been alone together, and two it turns out his brother is a cheating asshole.

Willow of course isn't taking it out on him, she is still the sweet and amazing woman Memphis always knew her to be. They talked about ordinary things like his son, their jobs, etc. Memphis couldn't lie this is what he always envisioned married life to be like. He never got that with his ex-wife. They only married because she was pregnant, they were denitely a toxic relationship. Memphis did however want to x his relationship before divorcing, sadly he was the only one.

When his brother texted him asking him to pick up Knox's things as Willow had kicked him out. Memphis told him he was a s**t comedian and he didn't appreciate the joke. This was an exact text that he sent Knox three years ago when he found out his ex-wife was cheating on him. Memphis was furious and started yelling. What got him kicked out was when he questioned Jackson's paternity. He hated himself before he said it. There was no doubt, Jackson was his little mini-me.

The second thing that made him doubt the audacity of the text. His brother and his wife were the most maddeningly, sickeningly couple in love. Memphis was honestly jealous of his little brother for nding a love like the two of them seemed to have. He supposed not everything is as it seems.

The brothers didn't always have the best relationship, despite Memphis doing his best to get along with his brother. In their school days they were deeply competitive; Knox excelled in academics, Memphis in sports. When it came to woman is when Knox would get extremely jealous. They both were attractive men, but woman were always drawn to him. That fact always drove Knox crazy, especially when the woman he brought home would make a pass at him. Memphis was never interested in his brothers women, but the fact that they were into him made Knox crazy. This made Knox carry a grudge against him.

Memphis knew Knox was going to marry Willow the second he brought her home as she never looked twice at him. Knox loved Willow because she never once looked at Memphis in anything but a brotherly way. She talked to him as a friend; she never irted, or made s****I innuendoes. If anything she seemed intimidated by him. Memphis always kept a polite distance and respected his brothers relationship, even if he was envious.

The Hayes' brothers both went to college on scholarships, him for baseball and Knox for academics. Their parents couldn't have afforded it another way. Memphis tore his ACL in senior year, but was able to graduate and nish college. While he knew he wasn't going to make it to the bigs, he was able to use his gifts to get a degree free and clear. He was proud of what he accomplished in his life. His brother on the other hand always wanted more. Knox missed sight of what was in front of him and it cost him dearly. It cost him Willow and apparently his unborn child.

"It's really good, thanks for cooking," Memphis told her as he shoveled a large bite of food.

"No problem, it would just get shoved into Tupperware than put in the fridge and never ate if you didn't eat it." He laughed, Memphis forgot how funny she was. They chatted for a little bit.

"When's your rst doctor appointment?" He asked out of curiosity.

"It's in a couple of days."

"Do you get to see the baby?" Memphis asked and she nodded.

"Ultrasound appointment days are always the best." Memphis wanted to ask if she was going to let her brother come, but he didn't want to upset her.

"Yes I told Knox he could come to the ultrasound appointments." Willow seemed uncomfortable.

"My brother denitely didn't deserve you," Willow only smiled a painful smile.

"No he didn't, Gina didn't deserve you either." Memphis didn't know what to say to that so he just ate the rest of his dinner.

"So are you done?" Willow asked and he nodded as the food was gone. Willow took his plate and Memphis returned to packing his brothers stuff.

Memphis loaded everything into his SUV and then gave Willow an awkward hug when he was nished.

"Call me if you need anything." He looked into Willow's eyes. "I mean it, you were, are my friend." Willow nodded and pulled away rst as this situation was clearly awkward for everyone involved.

Memphis drove to his parents house where his brother was bound to be to drop off his stuff. The longer it took to get there the mader he got. When packing up Knox's dresser he found small mementos that at rst Memphis thought was sweet, until he found that skanks underwear. He knew it wasn't Willows as it was too small, nothing wrong with curves. In fact he often preferred them, his ex-wife was the outlier to the women he preferred. The time he nally got to his parents house he parked the car in the drive way. Memphis got out and started to toss all of his brothers s**t on the ground. The boxes were imsy so half of them busted open. Memphis didn't give a s**t.

Memphis heard the door open and saw his brother run out. Their parents weren't far behind.

"Memphis! Stop throwing my s**t all over the yard!" Memphis took the last box and tossed it at his head. Knox didn't have any reex's so it hit him, but he managed to catch it before it fell.

"Ow!! What the hell?!" His brother screamed.

"Memphis!" His mother started to scold him but he wasn't having it.

"That box has all of your mistresses things in it you cheating bastard!" Memphis yelled at his brother. He saw his parents gasped and look between the two of them.

"You pri.ck!" Memphis closed his trunk and got in.

"Oh one last thing, Willow wanted me to tell you. The ultrasound is at 9:00 on Wednesday." The look on his family's face as he drove away was priceless. His parents were both angry and shocked. His brother was furious, and clearly jealous at the thought of his wife talking to him. The bastard deserved it after what he did to his own wife. Memphis drove off feeling triumphant.

Rowan pov

He watched Regina and Willow's husband at the party with disgust. Then she had the nerve to try and sleep with him that night. Rowan honestly hated that he was still with her. Rowan had no plans to marry her despite her father's insistence at a proposal.

Rowan went into the oce on Monday and he was excited. He had busted his ass for the last two years to be able to graduate early. His hard work was nally paying off. Rowan took summer classes, which normally weren't offered but they were for those in the top three percent of the class. Rowan barely made it, but he was one of the lucky few. No one knew, only Willow, that he was graduating early. Rowan wasn't sure why he told her, it just slipped out.

Rowan worked in lawyers oces since he was seventeen, so work for Cohen's oce was nothing new for him. However, this was his internship and Rowan was doing so much more than simply getting coffees and sitting in on meetings. Cohen would ask him how Rowan would approach a case, draft documents, meet with clients. and things of that nature. It was amazing, he was so close to becoming a lawyer. He could taste it. He only had to pass the bar.

"Ah Mr. Cunningham just who I am looking for. Can you reread these documents and deliver these to our client. She signed off on the papers, but I want to make sure I didn't miss anything." Rowan nodded,

"Yes sir, but may I asked why not use a delivery service like normal?"

"Not for this client." Cohen handed him documents and went back into his oce. He went to his own desk next to junior lawyers and put his things away. Rowan started reading the document and saw that it was prepared by Cohen himself and that it was Willow's divorce papers as well as custody papers. Rowan nished reading the divorce papers and in short Cohen was a genius. Rowan was surprised by Willow's demands. She wanted the home, would buy him out of the mortgage, she did want alimony but it was a small amount. Willow was asking for full custody, but would allow her husband to be in their child's life if he so desired. Though she

wanted full discretion over visitation. Generally in divorce cases the woman whose husband was unfaithful went straight for the jugular. Willow always was too nice for her own good. Rowan should know, she always forgave him when they were kids and he didn't deserve it. Rowan sighed and packed up the papers then put them in his suitcase. He then headed out to Willow's home after having the secretary to give her a call letting her know some one was on the way.

Rowan soon found himself on the doorstep of a modest home in the Suburbs. Rowan rang the bell and waited. He heard steps and then soon the door was opened to reveal Willow's beautiful face. She looked confused, but gave him a smile anyway.

"Rowan? What are you doing here? How did you nd my address?" Rowan smiled,

"I was given the task of personally delivering your divorce papers."

"You didn't have to come over to deliver the papers," Willow told him with a nervous smile. She did however go ahead and opened the door to allow him in. Rowan simply shrugged his shoulders,

"It's no problem." They walked into the kitchen and he placed the papers on the kitchen counter.

"Thank you. How are things with you and Regina? How is she taking it?" Willow asked and he was confused by the question,

"What do you mean?" Willow gave him a long look and shook her head.

"You aren't splitting up with her are you?" Willow asked him.

"It's complicated." Rowan replied with a shrug.

"No it's really not." Something seems to dawn on her. "This isn't the rst time she cheated is it?" Rowan didn't say anything as it was true.

"This is why I haven't been around. This sick obsession with money and power. You are just like my husband, and your father." That made him furious,

"I am nothing like my father!" How could Willow of all people call him similar to that man. Willow scoffed,

"You need a long hard look in the mirror Rowan. Why are you even with that woman and the sad truth is the Silverton's aren't even worth it."

"You don't know anything, and I'm nothing like my father or your husband," Rowan felt if he said it enough it would be true.

"Your right, your worse. At least your father has a spine. Leave and don't come back. I put that high society life behind me a long time ago. I don't want anything to do with it, and that includes socializing with you." That cut him deep,

"Willow, please-" Willow cut him off with a hand. The universal sign to stop.

"Thank you for delivering my divorce pictures, I'll email Mr. Cohen myself for further questions. Please leave Rowan."

Rowan left Willow's house feeling upset and down. Willow always had a way of making him want to be a better person. He just didn't think he was one anymore. He had a lot of soul searching to do. Rowan had to cure out if what tied him to Regina was worth what he was loosing. Willow.