

A Mother Before A Mate Epilogue

Lexi's Point of View

3 years later

Jack walks into our bedroom, and he's looking at me with hungry eyes, as he starts stalking over to me. I was putting laundry away, but suddenly it's the farthest thing from my mind. "Hey!"

"Hi," he rasps. Just the way he's looking at me is getting my heart racing, and I feel my body reacting. When he reaches me, he pulls me in, and his lips meet mine. He must have really missed me today. He deepens the kiss, and I feel his hands pulling on my a*s, and lifting me. He lets out a groan, and I feel the tingles turn into lighting bolts.

I break the kiss. "Wait..." I say, and Jack starts kissing my neck. I'm breathing heavier, and I try to tell myself to concentrate. "I've wanted to tell you something," I mumble.

"Mhmm, what?" He asks and continues kissing down my neck.

"Jack..." I whisper moan. I'm trying to get the strength to get out what I want to say to him, but my brain is turning to mush. He pulls away and looks at me.

"What?" He asks, breathing heavier, and his green eyes swirling with black.

I catch my breath. "I wanted to talk to you about something," I finally get out.

"What is it?" He pants.

"I got the results for the gender of the baby today," I explain

"Really? Should we open it with the kids? They're excited to know, too?"

"I figured this is going to be our last baby, and we made it. Maybe we could find out first, then we can do something special for the kids, to surprise them?"

He puts me down, "That sounds great. Where is it?" He asks as he rubs my little bump.

We sit on the bed, I reach inside the end table and pass it to him. All the kids want a girl. Especially Molly. Molly is almost 5, Enzo is almost 3, and Lucas is a 1 ½. Our hands are most definitely full, with soon to be 4 kids, all being 5 and under but we're happy beyond what we could have ever imagined. I have decided 4 kids is our perfect number, so this will be our last baby. We have 2 boys and a girl, and we'll soon find out if it's going to be 2 girls, and 2 boys, or 1 and 3.

The boys are definitely a handful, and they all seem to want a baby sister, but I kind of like the idea of Molly being our only girl, that way she always feels special. Jack is the best Dad ever, and Molly doesn't remember a time before him. Jack plays rough and tough with the boys, just the way they like but he's so gentle and tender with Molly. She is very much a Daddy's girl, and she's got him wrapped around her little finger. I'm constantly reminding Jack that we can't spoil her, but it's a struggle for him.

Jack starts opening the letter. "Still think it's a boy? Or do you want to join me and the kids, and change your guess to girl?" He asks before opening it. I shake my head. "I think it's a boy," I smirk.

He has a cocky smile, but I just shake my head. All of my pregnancies have felt the same. No morning sickness or anything super crazy, just fatigued. No weird cravings, with Enzo I craved oranges, with Lucas it was plums, and with this baby it's grapes. Everyone around me seems to have different pregnancies depending on the gender, but mine seems the same, so I think it's another boy.

He opens the letter beside me, and we both see at the same time:

Gender: Boy!

"HA! I told you," I smile. Jack starts laughing and pulls me into a kiss.

"All these boys," he pulls away to say, and then smiles into another kiss.

"Are you Happy?"

"So happy," he beams. Jack rolls on top of me and starts kissing me again. I wrap my legs around him, pulling him in closer to me. My fingertips slide up his muscular back as I pull his shirt off. He's so damn sexy, I still can't get enough of him.

He takes the opportunity to pull my shirt off too. His lips find my neck again, and he starts kissing down, leaving a trail of sparks that ignite a primal desire deep inside of me. He pushed down my bra, and I see his eyes black with desire, as his warm lips kiss one of my n****s. When he takes one in his mouth, it's euphoric it feels so good. "Jack," I moan.

"I f*****g love you," he groans as he looks over my bare chest and little baby bump. He finds it sexy; he says it's another way people can see that I am all his. He's so possessive, and I honestly find that sexy as hell.

He moves to my other n****e, kissing, and teasing me and it feels so damn good. "Jack... I want you inside of me... now," I demand.

"Yes, Luna," he smiles, and he brings his lips to mine.

"Mama," I hear through the monitor.

"Noo!" I groan.

Jack groans too and rests his head on my chest for a second and we both take a second to catch our breath. "When did he go down for a nap?" Jack asks.

"Like 45 minutes ago, he should be sleeping for another hour," I whine.

"Mama?" I hear him whine again.

"Maybe I can get him back to sleep?" Jack offers.

"If you succeed, I will reward you," I say flirtatiously. "But this is Lucas, once he's up, he's usually up," I frown.

Jack gives me a quick kiss and grabs his shirt and heads down the hall. I pull on my bra and t-shirt because I know the chances of this working are very slim. I watch in the monitor as Jack picks him up, "Hey buddy, it's still bedtime. Daddy will rock you, okay?" ee says softly.

Jack sits in the rocking chair rocking him. "I La you dada," Lucas says.

"I love you too, bud," Jack whispers.

"I la mama, I la zo-" Jack cuts him off before he can go through the list of people he loves.

“Shhh, go back to sleep,” Jack says quietly and continues rocking.

“Dada, where mama?”

“Lucas, please go to sleep,” Jack sighs and looks to the ceiling. I can’t help but chuckle.

“I not tired dada,” Lucas says happily.

Jack kisses him on the forehead, and with a sigh of defeat, they get up. Jack comes back into our room with Lucas. “He didn’t sleep much for nap time, we’ll get them to bed early tonight,” I tell Jack, and he gives me a little smile, and nod.

“When do you have to go back to work? It’s only 1 pm?” I ask.

“I finished everything that needed to be done today, and I was missing you guys, so I figured I would come home early today, everything else can wait,” Jack explains. I smile wide, things like that make me so happy. Him coming home early just because he misses us.

Jack lays back and we each cuddle in. Lucas tells us about how he wants to go swimming, and the things he wants to do in the pool. “Come on bud, let’s get your swim shorts on. I’ll go swimming with you,” Jack offers.

“Hey, I made a bunch of cupcakes earlier, and they’ve been cooling. I planned on putting pink or blue icing in the middle, and that’s how we would tell the kids. It’s such a nice day. Why don’t we invite everyone over for a pizza pool party?”

Well get everyone over for 4, so it’s wrapped up early. Everyone will find out the gender, and the kids will all be good and tired and ready for an early bedtime,” I smile.

“After all that, you’ll want an early bedtime too,” Jack chuckles as he rubs my belly. “That sounds fun though,” he smiles.

“I think you underestimate how disappointed I am that we got interrupted.”

“Well, if you find yourself feeling tired, I can do all the work,” he smiles and I pull him into a kiss.

"You're so sweet," I gush. He flashes me one of his megawatt smiles, before grabbing his swim shorts, and heading to Lucas' room to get him changed.

I need to tell Grace I'm having another boy. I texted her that I got the letter earlier and that I would facetime her when I found out.

I call her up:

Me: Hey Grace!

Grace: Hey! Did you guys open it?

[I nod.]

Grace: Eeee! I think it's a boy. You know your body, and if you've been feeling like it's a boy, I believe it.

Me: It's a..... Boy! I was right!

Grace: Congratulations. [She starts laughing.] I can't believe 3 boys in a row. Jack must just be so proud to have so many boys.

Me: I think part of him is really proud to have so many boys. He thinks about how they will be so strong united as they get older, but we both know he's a total sucker for Molly, so I know he would have really enjoyed having another little girl to spoil.

Grace: Yeah he definitely has a soft spot for her.

Kelly: Auntie Lexi, look at my baby brother, Max! [Kelly is Grace's oldest, and just 3 weeks older than Enzo. Max is just 3 months old now.]

Me: He's very cute. I think you're very cute too, and I think you are a great big sister! I miss you, Kelly!

Kelly: I miss you too, Auntie Lexi!

Grace and I chat for a little while, and when I get off the phone, I call Jack's parents, Lev, Jos, and Becka to invite them to our pool/pizza party.

I head downstairs to make my icing, and then ice all the cupcakes. The inside has some dark blue icing, and then some light pink and blue swirled icing on top. Before I can finish, Enzo is waking from his nap. I head up, to get him.

He's the spitting image of Jack, it's so cute. Lucas has my hair; it's a little darker than Enzo's and he has a little curl to it. Just like Enzo though, he has Jack's green eyes. His face seems to be more of a mix of Jack and me than Enzo too.

I get him in his swimsuit, and lather him up with sunscreen, and let him play with Jack and Lucas in the pool while I finish up the cupcakes, and clean up. I get my swimsuit on and put a summer dress on top, then I grab a swimsuit for Molly, and a bunch of towels for our guests that will arrive in less than an hour. It's almost time for Molly's bus too, so I head out to pick her up.

"How was your day, baby girl?" I ask when she gets off the bus. She greets me with a big smile and a hug.

"It was good, we got a new class pet today! A frog! I wanted to name him Froggy, but the class decided on Fred." I chuckle, some things never change.

"Did you get to hold him?"

"I was afraid at first, but then when I saw he wasn't biting everyone else, I pet him," she replies.

"I think frogs are nice, and you don't have to worry about him biting. I'm glad that you were brave enough to pet him. Maybe next time you can hold him," I suggest.

"Maybe? They are pretty hoppy, though," she says with furrowed brows. I can't help but chuckle at how cute she looks. She's so big now, still has her long blonde curly hair, and bright big blue eyes, though.

"I have your swimsuit in the kitchen waiting for you. Daddy and the boys are in the pool, and we're having all our friends come out for pizza and cupcakes." I say excitedly.

"Really? Yay!" She squeals.

"And guess what? Inside the cupcakes is the secret, if the baby is a boy or a girl."

Her eyes are wide, "I hope it's a girl, Mommy. I want a sister. The boys don't like to play the things I like to play with," she sighs.

I feel a little twinge in my heart. I don't want her to be disappointed.

"We'll love a brother or a sister just the same though, right?" I ask. She nods, but not very enthusiastically.

"You know if it is another boy, you'll be the only girl. Daddy's only bunny!" I say. She smiles. "Maybe another brother wouldn't be so bad," she admits.

When Molly is dressed, we head out back with the boys. Jack is in the water, and the boys are taking turns jumping in and Jack is catching them. The sounds of my little boys laughing and seeing my sexy shirtless man with a wide smile on his face, having fun with our children has me swooning. How did I get so lucky?

"Daddy!" Molly yells!

"Hey, Bunny!" Jack beams. Molly jumps in the pool, and then she starts swimming to him and he scoops her up.

She is a fantastic swimmer. All of our kids are because Jack starts teaching them pretty young. Lucas still uses water wings when we're not right beside him, but it won't be long.

"I missed you, today," Jack tells Molly.

"I missed you too, and guess what? We got a frog at school today!" She tells him all about her day, and he holds her close and he asks her questions, and you can just see in his eyes that he adores her, and she adores him.

I couldn't possibly love or like him more than I do. I take off my dress, and I'm wearing a white one-piece with white frilly straps.

"Damn Mama," Jack says with a flirtatious smile, as I walk into the pool, and make my way to him and the kids.

We have about a half-hour before everyone starts piling in, but it's nice to get some family time in first. We swim around with the kids, and Jack and I steal kisses and cuddles when we can. Of course, Molly and Enzo tell us how gross it is, but it doesn't stop us. We just laugh and carry on.

Jack's Point of View

Soon enough my parents are coming into the backyard, and we all get out of the pool to greet them. I quickly fill our outdoor cooler with ice and drinks, so Lexi doesn't.

Then Jos, Bradie and their 2 daughters Ella, and Belle come in. Next Lev, Brit and their son Xavier, who is 2 show up. Lastly, Becka and Alex show up, with Toby, and their daughter Kennedy. Lexi and I sit at the table, with Alex, and my parents and Lucas. Lucas is sitting on my mom's lap with his sippy cup, while everyone else is in the pool swimming, on the trampoline, or in the sandbox. Days like this, surrounded by my family and friends, are the best and make me very aware of how much Lexi has changed my life, and how full it is now. I was so empty before.

When the pizza arrives, Lexi and I go into the house to set the island up as a buffet. She tosses the large salad she made, and I open the different pizza boxes, chicken wings, and bread sticks. I set out some dishes and cutlery and everyone comes in to make a plate.

We all enjoy dinner, and when everyone is done eating, we grab the 2 trays of cupcakes Lex made, and get everyone's attention.

"We found out the gender of the baby today, and we wanted to share the news. Lexi baked these cupcakes, and the colour of the icing on the inside of the cake is the gender. So, we'll hand them all out, and then you can all bite into them at the same time and find out." I explain.

We hand them out, and then Lexi and I bend down with our kids, so we can watch their faces when they bite into them and find out.

"3, 2, 1" Lexi says, and everyone takes a bite. I hear people everywhere laughing but I'm only paying attention to my kids right now. Lucas doesn't seem to care too much, and I look to Lexi who's helping Enzo. "It's blue, you're going to have another brother," she tells him.

Poor guy burst into tears. "Aww, Enzo. Another brother is going to be so fun," she tries to comfort him.

"I wanted a sister," he cries. Lexi looks at me with a frown that turns into a chuckle.

“Enzo, a baby sister might not want to play all the same games as you. Just like Molly doesn’t like to play with the same toys as you. You’ll have fun with a brother, I promise,” I try and reassure him.

He keeps crying, and Lexi picks him up, and holds him close, whispering ‘everything’s going to be okay.’ I hear the snickers around me. Everyone is listening to Enzo take the news pretty rough. I see Molly seems to take the news pretty well, which surprises me.

“You seem happy to be having a brother, Mol. You’re not disappointed it’s not a girl? I know you wanted a sister.”

“No, I changed my mind. I want a brother. I want to be your only Bunny,” she smiles and wraps her arms around me. My heart. Ugh, She’s the sweetest thing ever.

“You’ll always be my only bunny.”

She pulls back and gives me the sweetest smile, and kisses my nose. “Love you, Daddy!”

“I love you too, sweetheart,” I tell her, and kiss her forehead.

After Enzo accepted the news, he decided to eat his cupcake, and play with his friends. Everyone is congratulating us, and there is lots of surprise about it being another boy.

“So are you guys going to keep trying to give Enzo a baby sister?” My Mom asks Lexi with a chuckle.

“No, this is our last one,” Lexi confesses. “Jack would have 10 if it were up to him, but I’m done after baby Eli,” Lexi says.

I am going to get a vasectomy after the baby is born. Lexi has done her part in giving me children, now it’s my turn to do my part.

“Eli? Is that what you’re calling him?” My mom asks.

“Elias, but we’ll call him, Eli.”

We chat with our friends and family and everyone clears out before 7 pm, just as Lexi planned. We quickly bathe the kids and get them all in bed before 7:30.

“Why don’t you go and have a bath, and I’ll go and clean up, babe,” I offer.

“Why don’t we do it together?”

“You save your energy, I’ve got plans,” I tell her. She smiles and gets on her tiptoes to kiss me.

“I happen to have plans for you too, Alpha,” she flirts. I head downstairs and move pretty quickly to get everything done.

I go out back and grab all the towels, and throw them in the washing machine, and get it going. I collect all the garbage, and glasses to bring to the house. Push all the chairs in, and make sure everything looks clean and tidy. I put the leftovers away and put all the large cardboard boxes into the recycling in the garage. Then I put all the dishes in the dishwasher and wash down all the counters and the table.

Everything looks clean now. I grab some iced lemon water for Lexi, which she loves during this pregnancy. I head up and see her relaxing in the tub. I take a second to appreciate how beautiful she is. My woman, the mother of my 4 children. She’s remarkable. She’s the most beautiful woman on the inside and the outside that I have ever seen. How did I possibly get this lucky?

“Hey Handsome,” she says as she opens her eyes.

“Hey beautiful, I brought you some lemon water,” I say as I set it beside her tub.

“You are the sweeeeetest,” she coos, and I laugh.

“It sounds like you really like me right now,” I smile.

“You honestly have no idea,” she says softly, as she holds my gaze.

“Oh, I think I know,” if it’s anywhere close to as much I like her, it’s a hell of a lot.

“Are you coming in here?”

“You can relax, and I’ll wait for you if you want?”

“I think I’ll be pretty relaxed if you join me,” she smirks and she grazes her tongue over her bottom lip. When she looks at me like that, how the hell could

I resist? I strip down and get in with her. As soon as I get in, she starts to straddle me and she brings her lips to mine. The sparks are intense, and I can smell her arousal. f**k. My naked woman on top of me has me rock hard instantly. She starts kissing me slowly, and I can feel the need in it.

My fingers start to explore her body and I love the way every inch of her feels. I can tell she's breathing heavier, as she deepens the kiss. She starts grinding into me, and then she quietly moans into our kiss. I pull away, "I thought I was supposed to be doing all the work tonight?" I smile.

"That won't be necessary," she pants, as she pulls my lips back to hers.

The end.