

Chapter 13-Emery

(Emery)

I glanced behind me in the reection of the mirror..the sight of Asher towering above me caused me to sigh as I continued to brush my teeth.

I knew he felt guilty..but he deserved to be in the hot seat just for a little.

I get it though...I worry about them too but Millie is an adult now and she deserves a chance to live like one. She is a good girl..there is no doubt about it, but she also has a lot of her father's traits that make me feel more at ease.

I tried not to smile as I watched Asher ddling with something beside the sink..his eyes glancing towards me every few seconds.

Man do I love him..even after all of these years, he is still my reason for everything..obviously my children are just as important..but Asher McNeal has given me the whole world just like he promised.

Even when I got cancer Asher saw me the same...if anything it made him even more obsessed with me. It made us realize that our love could get us through anything..and it did. He was what got me through that horrible year..well, he and our two beautiful children. Then we were blessed with Dylan and I knew our family was complete the moment I laid eyes on him.

He was our little miracle baby..and man is he just like his father..but Ronan takes the cake on that one. I swear he is Asher 2.0..especially when it comes to his family, not just blood-related.

"Baby..are..are you still mad?" Asher asked softly, making me pause what I was doing while giving Asher a pointed look in the mirror.

That seemed to make him go into meltdown mode.

"Emery..you know I just worry about her..she looks and acts just like you..sweet, kind, and beautiful..so so beautiful." He stated, causing me to scoff.

"Flattery will get you nowhere Asher McNeal." I muttered while rinsing my toothbrush and putting it away.

I began walking to our bedroom but before I could step out of the room, Asher looped his arms around my waist, stopping me in place.

"You heard what I said to her right? How I apologized.." He whispered against my ear, dragging his mouth along my throat and trying to distract me..

Okay..I won't lie..the man aged like ne wine..I swear he somehow gets more and more attractive every damn year. Even the slight gray in his hair just highlights those silver eyes even more..

I uttered my eyes shut, the feel of his hands sliding down my stomach made me shiver as I tried not to react..he just knew me too well..he probably knew my body better than I even do myself.

Dammit..his distraction was working.

"Asher..that's not what I'm upset about. It's the fact that you did all of this behind my back..and not very well I might add." I mumbled, my hands gripping his as he tried to go even lower.

"I asked you to trust ME on this..not just her.." I reminded him, making my husband's shoulders slump as he rested his forehead on my back now.

"I know..I'm sorry..I was an ass. I just had to make sure she was okay..all of that s**t from before, it made an impact Emery..I know it did on you the worst..but I had never felt so f****g scared and helpless in my life.." He confessed, making my heart ache as I slowly turned around in his arms, facing him now.

I lifted my hand, cupping his cheek gently as I gazed into Asher's handsome face.

"I know baby..but we have to remember that Ethan was mentally ill..it could've been anyone he targeted.." I reminded him.

Honestly, I had to come to terms with that a long time ago..I used to blame myself, and think it was something I did..but my therapist told me that I was just the unlucky one who happened to cross his path..

So if anything..we just need to teach our children how to defend themselves and spot the signs of an unsafe situation.

We have with Ronan..but once we knew Millie was a girl..I knew she would be different.

The fact that she looks a lot like me doesn't help either, it just makes Asher when more protective.

"So now that Millie knows about the past..we can prepare her for situations like that." I assured Asher as he nodded his head before sighing heavily.

"You are right..but after hearing what she did tonight..that makes it all a little better." He admitted before smirking and I couldn't help but smile with him.

"I heard the boys all talking about it downstairs..I guess she really did break his nose." I whispered, making Asher beam from ear to ear.

"That's my girl.." He stated happily as I couldn't help but laugh.

"Can I have my cuddles now? You're not mad at me anymore right?" He asked eagerly, making me roll my eyes before nodding my head.

Within seconds I was lifted up and chunked over Asher's shoulder as he started to carry me to bed.

"I said cuddles!!" I whisper yelled as Asher quickly spanked my ass before tossing me onto the bed with a bounce.

"Yeah, after we make love..you know that's when we cuddle." He said mischievously, causing me to narrow my eyes at him as he quickly stripped off his shirt.

"Asher! All the kids are here! They will hear us.." I rushed out hastily, causing him to smirk before crawling onto the bed straight for me.

"Nah..we will be quiet." He added cooly.

"Asher..you always say that..how many times can we traumatize our children? Dylan is getting to the age where.."

"He's asleep."

"Well then Millie.." I breathed, the feel of Asher's palms sliding up my thighs making me try not to moan as I bit my lip hard.

"You and I both know she is passed out..and the boys..they are playing on the xbox in the basement..no more excuses baby..you and I both know that I will be f*****g you all..night..long.." He whispered and that was it..I knew I was done for.

"That door better be locked Asher McNeal." I grumbled and that was all it took..before I knew it, all of my clothes had been stripped off and my husband's c**k was pounding into me from behind.

How can I be so weak?

I guess this man will always have that kind of effect on me..one that leaves my world spinning..

Who would've thought that twenty years and three kids later we still wouldn't be able to keep our hands off of one another? I guess that's what it's like when you meet your soul mate.

I just pray to God that our kids nd this type of love someday..I have a feeling that might be sooner than we think..especially with Millie.

It was my dad who noticed it rst..and ever since he brought it up, I have been watching a lot more carefully lately.

I haven't quite mentioned it to Asher yet. That's one secret we will keep between ourselves..who knows, maybe her story might be a little different than ours was..but I hope to God that their love is just as strong..

If my dad is right of course..but then again..when isn't he?