

Rejected, My Jaded Love Epilogue

Jade's Perspective

10 years later

How did I get so lucky? Ten years later, Asher still takes my breath away when he looks at me like that. Tonight is our tenth anniversary and we are taking the kids to spend it with their grandparents at the packhouse. Asher has plans for me and I don't know what they are exactly, but I do know where we will end up at the end of the night.

Andrew answers the door and our three children run in and hug his legs. Our oldest, Andrew Thomas Morris, named after both of our fathers, is 9 and a half years old and probably conceived on our wedding night. He is absolutely the most handsome boy I have ever seen, with his blonde hair like mine and his father's beautiful blue eyes, his face is just like his daddy's, and you already know, I think he is the most handsome man in the world. We call him Drew to avoid confusion, and he dotes on both of his grandfathers.

Our middle child was a girl, and she is me made over, and her father dotes on her as she has my long blonde hair and green eyes, and she is my mini-me. Our little Monica Claire Morris is a joy to be around. She is so easygoing and smart as a whip. She watches more than she speaks, but when she does speak it is always worth listening to. She dotes on both of her grandmothers and on her older brother and her baby brother. She is 6 years old, and I think that she is a wise old soul inside that little body.

Our baby boy has his father's dark hair and he gets his green eyes from me and is also the most handsome boy in the world as well, as his face is also a carbon copy of his father's, and I am, of course, biased. We had a harder time naming him as we wanted to also honor my brothers, as well as Dixon, Mason, and Braxton too, but we had too many names to choose from and I didn't want to leave any of my loved ones feeling slighted. So, I decided that we would let everyone come up with a name, and we had a vote of favorite names chosen and Gabriel Nicholas Morris ended up being the winner. He is 3 years old, and he owns everyone's hearts. He is a total charmer and I think he might be the favorite of my brothers and Dixon too, as he has them wound around his little finger. He holds his arms up and people rush to get him.

I thought that we were done, but apparently, we weren't, as I just found out yesterday afternoon that I am almost 3 months pregnant with our fourth and final child (if I have anything to say about it) and four will be enough pups for me. I have asked my parents to come to town tomorrow as I wanted to let everyone know at the same time tomorrow. I will be telling Asher tonight and I cannot wait to tell him that we will be having another baby. I know that he will be over the moon to get the news as he adores each one of his children. I am sure that he will welcome the newest edition with the same amount of love.

I walked in and went over to speak to Monica and see her look down at my stomach and her eyes get big. I had tried to wear a loose-fitting shirt, but I saw that she noticed we had both been busy, and she hadn't seen me for the last few weeks. I put my finger to my mouth and nodded yes to her before she could announce it to the room. I walked over to her to hug her and spoke into her ear, "I am telling everyone tomorrow after I tell Asher tonight, please wait and let me announce it tomorrow and you can try to act surprised OK". Monica laughs and hugs me tighter and tells me how happy she is for us in my ear before letting me go.

"We will be here by noon tomorrow as we're going to try to sleep in tomorrow as the kids will be here, but call us if you need us for anything," Asher tells his parents as he passes their backpacks over to his dad.

"We have this son. You know we already raised three ourselves, they will be fine, and you know we will take good care of them. As a matter of fact, I would say that we are experts at babysitting. Don't worry about a thing, go ahead, and have a good night with your wife, and don't worry about the kids. They are safe here with us", Andrew tells Asher before ushering us out the door.

Asher drives us right back to our home and I tease him as we enter the kitchen by saying "Oh, we aren't going out?" as I turn around and put my arms around his neck and pull his head down for a kiss.

"No baby, actually Mason is picking up dinner for us and bringing it to us, so I need you not to kiss me like that again or you will have to answer the door when he gets here, as I won't be able to because I won't want to be teased for the rest of my life by Mason," Asher tells me and I feel the problem he is having, pressing into my stomach. Posted by Jobnib.com; visit us for more free novels.

The doorbell rings a few minutes later and I grin at him as I go to answer the door. I usher Mason and Penny into the house, and Asher stays in the kitchen to buy himself some time. "Did you get something for you two as well? You know that we would be glad to eat with you guys too", I asked them.

"No, Asher just asked me to pick up his order, we are going to go out to eat ourselves now. It is only 7, so it isn't too late, we are actually right on time", Mason tells me and smiles down at Penny. I was so glad when he met his mate while on a trip with Asher on new training techniques that they had gone to, about 8 years ago. I know Mason was getting worried about not meeting his mate, but he found her at 25, and she was 23. Penny was a Beta female from another pack and she was just beautiful with her dark auburn hair and chocolate-colored eyes. She had Mason wrapped from day one, and Mason deserved to have such a wonderful lady as his mate. They had 2 precious boys, ages six and four, and I knew that Penny was thinking about maybe trying one more time to try for a girl. I am sure that their children were with her parents, who moved and joined this pack right after Mason found Penny.

Braxton had also found his mate on the same trip and his mate was Andrea, and she was a force to be reckoned with in a fight. She was almost as good as Braxton. They have a five-year-old boy and Andrea is almost 5 months pregnant with their second child, a girl this time. Right now and come to think of it, our babies will be about a month apart, as Alpha children come at 5 months and not the usual six-month time frame. I know that our baby girls will be as close as sisters, at being the same age.

I give them both a hug and tell Mason and Penny to have a good night out and close, and lock our front door, carrying the restaurant bag into the kitchen and placing it on the island. Asher had poured two glasses of wine as I know he has plans to celebrate our anniversary, so I guess I will have to tell him sooner rather than later that we have a new bundle of joy on the way. He is leaning up against the counter looking at me and smiling that special smile at me, and my heart flutters. I love it when he smiles at me like that, my husband is so hot, and I get a little shudder. He smiles at me and walks up to me to pull me close and give me a thorough kiss.

“You want to skip dinner baby?” I asked him.

“I could always eat you for dinner baby,” Asher tells me.

I nodded and quickly started heading for the bedroom, taking my shirt off and tossing it down on the floor. I came out of my bra as soon as I entered our bedroom. I am sliding my pants down my legs with my panties when Asher comes into the room carrying the wine glasses and the bottle of wine. I know he is thinking that we will make a long night of it, as we usually have kids with us. So, I already know he wants to make the most of our night alone. I do too, as I know that very soon, I will be losing sleep taking care of our newest blessing. I, back up to the bed curling my finger at him, motioning him towards me, and then crawling backwards over the bed until I hit the center of it. Asher doesn't need any other invitation as he leans over me and gives me a deep kiss before laying me down and pulling my center towards him before he goes down on me and I can't think of anything else, as Asher brings me over the edge. While I am still coming down, Asher nudges me onto my stomach and pulls me up onto my knees and he comes up behind me and nudges my knees further apart. I felt him drag his d**k up and down my soaking lips before driving into me and giving a satisfied grunt.

“Baby, mmm, you are still so tight Jade, I love making love to you honey,” Asher tells me as he slowly draws back out and then slams back into me again.

“Stop teasing me Asher, you know I want it hard and fast baby, please,” Jade tells me.

“No, this is my anniversary too, and I want to draw it out for both of us baby. Just give me a little while and I will give you what you want, OK?” Asher tells me as he starts rubbing my clit and he slowly drags himself back again. This feels delicious and I quickly nod my head and arch my back so he can drive deeper. This makes him stop playing around and he grabs my hips strongly and then starts pounding into me, making me moan loudly, which makes him get even more excited and he continues to drive harder into me.

“Baby, you are going to be the death of me one day, but there is no other way that I want to go,” Asher tells me as he continues to hit that good spot deep inside of me, and my knees start to shake as I came hard, a cry out his name. My clenching him as I came, sends him over the edge and he cries out his release loudly as we don’t have to worry about the kids overhearing anything tonight.

“Asher, I wanted to tell you something baby,” I told him as I lay in his arms a short time later.

“What is it?” Asher asks me as he draws lazy circles on my back with his thumb as I lay across his chest.

“I just found out yesterday that we will be having another baby,” I told him.

“I was wondering why you didn’t pick your wine glass up. That is fantastic. How far along are you? Is that where you were yesterday when I couldn’t find you?” Asher asks me.

“Yes, I was at the pack doctor. I am a little over 3 months and I am starting to show a little actually. That is why I realized I was pregnant. I was so busy with the kids and the pack, that I really didn’t notice the signs. Are you OK with a fourth child?” I asked Asher. Asher lays me gently on my back and starts to rub my stomach lovingly and then bends his head down to kiss my stomach.

“As long as you are my pup’s mother, I would be OK with ten children baby. Of course, I am happy. Did the pack doctor say that everything was OK with the baby?” Asher asks me.

“Yes, the baby is perfect, but he did say that since I have already had a few babies already, this baby could come up to a week early so they may be here in another month and a week at the earliest, or a month and a half at the latest. Do you want to know the s*x? Or do you want to wait until tomorrow when my parents get here?” I asked Asher.

“I would like to know if it is a boy or a girl” Asher responds.

“It is a girl, and I was thinking that I would name her Joy Christine Morris, and call her Joy, after my mom, and Christine after my father’s mother, to honor her if you are OK with that?” I asked Asher.

“We already honored my father and yours with our firstborn, and then my mom again when Claire got here, so I am totally ok with you calling the baby Joy. Our moms really helped us out, planned our wedding, and made everything so special for us, and I am so thankful to them both. I am glad that we can honor Joy in this way. That is a beautiful name, and I am positive that we will have another beautiful child”, Asher tells me, and I smile up at him and lean over to kiss him again. One thing leads to another and if we weren’t already pregnant, we would have got it done tonight as we made up for lost time as we had the house to ourselves.

We show up at the packhouse at 1150, and I am extremely relaxed and happy. Asher woke me up to him stroking my clit, and we started the day off right this morning and ended up with some nice shower s*x too. I am smiling way too much, and I know it, but I cannot stop myself. We entered the dining room to grab some lunch and I saw both of our families there. Luna Monica called Bree and Dixon to come home with their spouses for the announcement as well. I see my mom and dad eating at the table and I walk over to give them both a hug and a kiss, and they tell me that my brothers and their wives will be here shortly, as they wanted to come and see me too. Mason, Penny, and their children are there, as well as Braxton and Andrea and their children as well. We all sit down to eat and talk, watching the children all sitting at their own table. Ten minutes later, my brothers both entered with their families and a noisy explosion of boys running into the dining room. Tyler and his mate Amber have 3 boys and Amber is also 3 months pregnant with a baby girl that they have always wanted. They had already picked her name out and they had announced that Catherine Nicole Harris would be arriving soon while they were here last month. Amber was naming her after her grandmother and her mother, and Tyler was very happy looking forward to his little princess. Tate and his mate, Amy had three children with two boys being the oldest and youngest, and a gorgeous girl who would be protected by her brothers as the middle child. I smile and all of the children run to hug their cousins and friends.

After everyone eats and the children want to go out and play on the playground, we all wander out to sit in the covered picnic area to watch them play and I stand up with Asher to make our announcement.

“Thank you all for coming. I just wanted everyone to be here to tell you all that we are adding to our family, and we will have another baby girl here in a little over a month. We will be naming her Joy Christine Morris, in honor of my mother and my paternal grandmother. I hear Joy cry out in surprise before hopping up and coming over to grab me in a tight hug and a kiss on my cheek as she cries with the honor that she is getting from us. She was followed closely by my father, who was visibly tearing up as we were honoring his mother in her name as well. He smiles at me and tells me that he loves me and is so glad that they found me again before he gives me a big hug and a kiss on my cheek.

As I continued to get hugged and congratulated, I remember thinking back to remember how lucky I thought I was when Eric started showing an interest in me, to where I am now. I realize that I am more than lucky because that started the ball rolling to find my actual family, my true mate, and the love of my life. I would go through everything I went through all over again to end up where I am, as I realize just how blessed I am in my life as I bend down to hug my babies, before raising back up and hugging and kissing Asher and giving a sigh. My life is perfect, and I look forward to growing old with Asher.