

Chapter Fourteen

"Is he still asleep?" Aubrey asked as she held the door open.

Nicolas stepped in carrying the boy sound asleep on his shoulder. They had let the kids play until the younger ones began to drop. Silas and Ava each carried out one of their younger boys as did Macey and Julius though Lyra made a desperate attempt to stay awake. Lucas cradled Zoe while Nicolas eagerly claimed Jamie.

At rst he wasn't sure about the best way to carry the little boy but seeing the way both Julius and Silas held their little ones over their shoulders he quickly copied them. It was surprisingly secure and seemingly comfortable as Jamie's ngers quickly gripped Nicolas's collar as if seeking reassurance from his untested father.

Glancing at Aubrey he found her watching him with uncertain eyes. Maybe she needed as much reassurance as Jamie that he was serious about being a part of their lives. He didn't know what he should say to make her understand. Were there even enough words to describe how much he needed them?

"Come home with me?" Nicolas asked.

Aubrey hesitated glancing at Sarah who hung back waiting for the verdict. Perhaps it was time to take her own advice. Looking back at Nicolas's hopeful face she nodded. Time to give it a try. There had been an awkward moment getting into his car which was a typical choice for an unmarried man in his thirty's but not the best choice for a family.

Now at his condo Aubrey looked at the clean, orderly interior noting the neutral color of the walls and uncontroversial artwork. Books were neatly arranged on the shelves. It was the most books Aubrey had seen outside of Sarah's collection. The only homey touch was a gray tabby that sauntered toward the door to greet them. It was certainly an impressive bachelor pad, conventional.

"...So, nice place," Aubrey said.

"Is it? I don't really spend much time here," Nicolas shrugged. "And I know nothing about decorating so I just left it as it was when I moved in."

Aubrey nodded. She wasn't surprised, "That explains a few things."

Nicolas raised an eyebrow.

"It just doesn't feel like you," Aubrey explained hoping it wasn't too offensive.

"You can change it anyway you want," Nicolas said. "I want both of you to be comfortable... or we can get a new place."

"New place?"

"...Well, a condo isn't the best home for a growing little boy," Nicolas said. "We could get a house with a yard. That would be better, wouldn't it? Where do you live in New Orleans?"

"A house," Aubrey said. "It's been in the family for generations. My aunt and mother grew up there."

"It has a yard?"

"Yeah, of course."

"Maybe we should just move there."

"Wait. You want to move to New Orleans?"

"If you'll have me," Nicolas said. "I can't go anywhere until this thing with my family is settled but after that...I'll live wherever you want to live. I don't care where as long as you and Jamie are there."

"...Let's talk about that later. Bedtime."

Nicolas nodded leading her to the guest room where Jamie would be comfortable. She pulled back the blankets and he carefully laid down the sleeping boy. Aubrey tugged off Jamie's shoes smiling at how easily he slept on.

"I wish we had some pajamas for him," Aubrey fretted. They hadn't stopped at the hotel wanting to get Jamie to bed as soon as they could and now she regretted not grabbing something.

"Let me see what I got," Nicolas said retreating to his own bedroom.

He scrounged in the closet and returned with a t-shirt his sister had given him for Christmas. It was far too small for him and on Jamie it would be like a tent but it was the best he could offer. Returning to Aubrey it was clear she thought the same as he but was grateful nonetheless. They changed Jamie out of his suit and into the t-shirt before leaving him to sleep. Aubrey folded his clothes and left them on the dresser before quietly slipping out.

Nicolas stood in the hallway nervously watching her. He hesitated, "...I, ah, don't have another guest room. My bedroom is there...I can sleep on the couch if you..."

Before he could nish she pulled his face toward hers and swallowed any other words he wanted to say. Her tongue slid into his mouth taunting and teasing his with a dance that left him breathless and wanting more. His arms encircled her pulling her against him.

"...Is that a no to the couch?" he asked as they caught their breath.

"You catch on quick," Aubrey smiled, "but you were a fast learner."

Nicolas blushed but he was eager to show her how much he remembered. Escorting her to his bedroom he barely managed to shut the door before she was peeling off his jacket. Trembling with anticipation he helped to take off his jacket and shirt before unzipping her gown and letting it slide down her curves to pool at her feet.

Hungrily he kissed her neck to her shoulder as his hands caressed the body that had haunted his dreams for so long. He felt her loosening his belt and tugging at his pants until it joined her dress on the oor. Nicolas knew without looking how ready he was for her but he wanted to take his time and show her what he remembered.

"Come to bed, baby," Aubrey whispered backing toward the bed.

He followed only to nearly trip before he yanked off his shoes and tossed them aside. She chuckled as he made it back to her and they fell back onto the bed. He was ready to kiss all the way down her body but she stopped him.

"Foreplay later. You have exactly ve seconds to get that thing inside me," Aubrey said.

"Are you sure?" Nicolas asked.

"I haven't had any in ve years...believe me I'm sure," Aubrey sighed feeling his member pressing against her entrance. "You remember how I like it, don't you?"

His lips crashed against hers as he thrust his engorged member into her ready folds. She moaned her back arching to give him better access as their hips grinded together. He remembered everything about their night including the pace she preferred. The bed creaked as he thrust hard and fast rocking their bodies together as she moaned.

She had forgotten how good it felt to be with someone as pleasure erupted through her body. Aubrey knew she would c'm fast given how long she had gone without but even she was surprised at how quickly he brought her to her climax. Nicolas groaned as she felt him shudder as he came soon after.

Reluctantly he slid out of her pulling her close as they slowly caught their breath. He was embarrassed about not being able to last longer.

"Sorry," he whispered. "I wanted it to last longer."

"I'm one to talk," Aubrey chuckled stroking his chest hair. "We'll work on our stamina later. I'm just glad my student learned his lessons well."

Nicolas kissed her forehead, "Not bad for being out of practice, right?"

"So you never..."

"You are the only one I wanted," Nicolas said. "My rst, last and only."

Aubrey bit her lip. She had never thought much about romance and especially not love at rst sight believing them nothing more than plot devices for novels but to actually be on the receiving end made her feel slightly uncomfortable. If only there was a way to make the same promise but that ship had sailed long ago.

"Aubrey," Nicolas sensed her disquiet and tilted her face to meet his. "I don't care about anyone else you have been with. I just want to be your last. Teach me everything I need to know to please you and keep you by my side. Forever."

"You're doing a damn good job already," Aubrey smiled stroking his cheek. She hesitated. "Not even my ex-ancée made that offer."

"Ex?"

"He left me when we found out...a doctor said I would never have kids and he couldn't accept that in a partner. He said I was only half a woman if I couldn't provide him with a child."

"You remember his name?"

"Does it matter?"

"I want to punch him so hard he'll need his mouth wired shut for spewing such garbage."

Aubrey blinked staring at him.

"He didn't deserve you...even if it wasn't for Jamie I'd still want you."

"I believe you," Aubrey smiled. "You looked for me for ve years. No one has ever done that before."

He leaned forward capturing her mouth. He kissed along her jaw and down her neck eliciting a chuckle.

"Your beard tickles."

"Too much?" Nicolas asked pausing. "You said you liked scruffy men so I grew it out."

"It's perfect," Aubrey smiled.

He chuckled and slowly moved to her breasts. Aubrey's breath hitched as his teeth grazed her n****e teasing it erect as his tongue swirled around it like she taught him.

"What else do you remember?" she asked trying to catch her breath as his nger slid down her stomach pressing against her entrance.

"Shall I continue, teacher?" he mumbled.

"Consider this your pop quiz," Aubrey sighed. "And make sure to show your work."

He chuckled tweaking her clit between her ngers. Continuing to stimulate it with his thumb he slid a nger into her. Aubrey moaned her hips moving on their own encouraging him deeper. He really was a good learner but before she could express her praise he inserted another nger increasing his pace and moved to her other breast.

Her body convulsed with her next climax. Damn he was good. But he wasn't done. She caught her breath as he moved lower urging her legs apart before his mouth took over from his ngers. Aubrey felt her body tremble with anticipation and her ngers worked their way to his hair as his tongue slid into her.

Best test ever.