

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 531 – 539

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 531-“It’s okay, Lilly-Bear. I’m just about to have the baby... Remember what I told you will happen when it’s time?”

She nods her head. “Yes. You said you’d be in pain, but I shouldn’t worry because that’s part of bringing the baby into the world.”

“Good,” I wince as another contraction hits me. “That’s what’s happening right now, so don’t be afraid.”

Gabriel grabs my hand and helps me out of the room. I breathe through my nose and out of my mouth, but let’s be honest. That doesn’t really help. Does it?

“I just don’t understand. Why do you have to be in pain? Why can’t the baby just come out of you without causing you pain?”

The last thing I want is to traumatize my daughter by explaining to her that the pain is necessary for pushing the baby out of me. She’ll want to know why the baby needs to be pushed out, and I’ll have to explain it’s because the baby is big and my passage is smaller, so those contractions are needed to push the baby out. Then she’ll want to know what passage that is, and I’ll have to tell her that a baby comes out through the vajayjay.

As you can see, that is not a conversation she’s ready for. She’ll be traumatized when she learns how a baby really comes into the world.

“Fuck,” I growl when another one hits me.

“Language.” Both father and daughter tell me at the same time.

“Are you seriously asking me to mind my language now?” I snap at them, my hand squeezing the daylights out of Gabriel’s.

*You seem angry, mommy.”

*You think?” I glare at her just as we get outside.

The driver sees us and quickly opens the door. Gabriel gently ushers me in before both he and Lilly get in too. *Call Ava... Let her know,” I instruct.

I close my eyes and try to breathe through the pain. Fuck it! Why do we put ourselves through this over and over again? I swore after having Lilly and going through that pain that I’d never have another baby. Yet here I am. Gabriel and Lilly convinced me. I completely forgetting that they wouldn’t be the ones going through the labor pains.

"Why are the contractions coming in so fast? Your water just broke. Doesn't it start slowly before it builds up?" Gabriel asks in concern, his hand rubbing my back.

"Once the water breaks, all hell breaks loose. My contractions started yesterday."

A look of horror takes over his face before he literally bursts. "Why the hell didn't you tell me?"

*Because I didn't think much of it. I thought they were just Braxton hicks since we still had a week to go."

"I hate this. I hate seeing you in pain," he mumbles.

I completely ignore his heartfelt words. "Well, you are the one that wanted another baby," I snap, which makes him shut his mouth and look at me as if I stole his most precious possession.

The drive to the hospital is a complete blur. I spent it mostly trying to fight the pain and my tears. I also had to stop myself from strangling Gabriel each time a contraction hit me. I was in pain, miserable and angry at Gabriela and Lilly for convincing me to have another baby.

My doctor was on standby. The moment we got to the hospital, I was wheeled to my room, where Gabriel helped me change.

"Things seem to be moving quite fast. Are you ready to bring your baby into the world?" Macy, my doctor asks with a smile on her face.

Gosh. How can she be so happy when I am so miserable? What is wrong with her?

I don't answer. Instead, I frown and clench my fist when yet another contraction hits me. This one is really painful.

"I feel like pushing." I mumble, fighting back the tears. "I need to push."

"That's good. Just a couple of minutes. Let's get you to the labor room first," she answers as they begin wheeling me out of my room.

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 532-"No! I need to push," I growl, grabbing Gabriel by the shirt.

I feel crazy. Like I've lost my damn mind. The pain was definitely driving me crazy.

Thankfully, we got to the room before I gave birth in the hallway of the damn hospital. I breathe a sigh of relief when we get to the room, and they begin prepping me.

Ava is already inside. I'm thankful to have someone who understands what it feels like when your vagina literally splits into two so that a tiny little human can make its way into the world.

"I can't hold back anymore," I grit out before moving up and pushing with everything I have.

I swear I feel my butt crack split, and it just adds to more of my pain.

*This is all your fucking fault!" I scream at Gabriel while holding his hand in a death grip.

I glare at him. My breaths come in fast, and my nostrils flare in an effort to take as much air into my lungs as possible.

*Come on, darling, push," Ava urges me while wiping the sweat from my forehead. "Gabriel doesn't matter here."

"Hey, that's mean Ava," Gabriel grumbles, glaring at Ava. She glares right back as if telling him to shut the fuck up and go with the flow.

I squeeze their hands as yet another contraction hits, and I push.

I kept pushing, but nothing seemed to be happening. Why the hell was it taking so long? The only progress we made was that they could see the head, but that wasn't enough for me.

"I need this baby out of me, now!" I shout.

My energy was waning, and I was on the verge of tears.

*I'll just check to make sure everything is okay," Gabriel tells me before kissing my sweaty head.

"I don't think that's a good idea, Gabe," Ava warns him.

He just flips her. "You're not the boss of me. I'll do whatever the fuck I want."

He let's go of my hand and leaves my side. He goes to the foot of the bed, where my doctor and nurses are.

His eyes widening is the only sign we get before Gabriel's six feet two form collapse to the ground.

"I warned him," Ava chuckles by my side. "He didn't listen."

I honestly don't know why I find it funny. Maybe it's the way his eyes rolled to the back of his head before he fainted. It was all comical, if you ask me. This is something to remember.

"Do you have your phone?" I breathe through the pain and ask Ava, to which she nods. "Take a photo of him. I'll use it as blackmail later on."

She laughs and winks at me. "I like the way you think."

Luckily, Gabriel regains consciousness just as our baby slips out of my body. Just like Ava and Rowan, we decided to know the gender at birth.

"Congratulations, you have a healthy baby boy," Macy announces, smiling at both me and Gabriel, who, it seems, is trying to get his bearing.

"Congratulations, Mama," Ava kisses my cheek. "I'll go let the others know. I'm sure Lilly is dying to know whether she's having a baby sister or brother."

I nod tiredly. She leaves the room, and I sink against the pillow.

"You did it, Darling." Gabriel kisses my lips before handing me our bundle of joy. "What are we going to name him?"

"Is it okay if we name him Andrew Liam?"

He smiles, knowing the significance of those names. "Andrew Liam Woods... It's perfect, just like our boy."

Andrew opens his eyes, and they are the exact shade as those of his father and sister. I couldn't have been happier. Shit happened, but it brought me to this moment, to where I was always meant to be.

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 533-Three years later.

Emma.

*Seriously, Emma, when are you going to start dating?" Ava asks, sitting down next to me.

I look out at the backyard, and I can't help the smile that forms on my lips. Today is Travis and Letty's son's birthday. James, named after our dad, is turning one today.

Letty and Travis got married about two years ago. Travis proposed immediately. I woke up after that accident that almost robbed me of my life. You might be wondering what happened to the driver. Well, he is currently serving a five-year sentence for reckless driving. I do hope he learned his lesson.

Back to Travis and Letty. I guess seeing me in the hospital made him realize just how short life is. He proposed, and Letty said yes. They got married in a beautiful spring wedding.

As a result of being friends with Ava, I was brought into the fold. Connie and Reaper got married in a small intimate wedding with close friends and family. They welcomed their daughter, Haven, four months later. Connie is now currently pregnant with their second child. Another girl.

Harper and Gabriel are expecting too. This will be their third child. Harper told us that Gabriel was against the idea of having another baby after the pain he witnessed Harp going through, even though at first he was at the forefront of them having a whole basketball team of kids. They argued and fought about it, but eventually Harper won. She couldn't have been happier.

Now, Ava and Rowan. They are still growing strong. They have three children so far, but something tells me that it won't stay that way for long. You know about Noah and Iris, but I bet you didn't know that three years ago they welcomed another baby girl. They named her Emery.

*Emma...

"I'm not in a hurry, Ava. I don't really care about dating right now."

To be honest, I am content with my life and what I have. If love comes along, then well and good. If it doesn't, then that's okay too. Not everyone gets a happy ending, and I am okay with that.

*You used to use your injury as an excuse; you are no longer in a wheelchair."

You heard that right. Despite what the doctors said, I was able to recover. I still have complications here and there, but otherwise I am great. I no longer need a wheelchair and can walk perfectly fine. The only thing that has taken time to get accustomed to is not wearing heels. I tried once, and the pain that followed was excruciating. But flats aren't that bad, so I guess it's my new norm.

"Will you leave me alone if I tell you there is this cute lawyer that just joined the firm?" I ask, raising my brows at her.

She squeals, attracting the attention of the others.

"Will you stop screaming like a damn banshee?"

"What? This is exciting news."

"Is everything okay, mom?" I had not noticed Gunner approaching. He had his three-month-old brother in his arms. He's been calling me mom since I woke up in the hospital, but I still can't get enough of hearing him call me that. Bending, I kiss his and Chase's cheeks before taking Chase from his arms and cuddling him to my chest.

"Yes, everything is okay, my love. Your aunt is just being overly dramatic as usual." I tell him while making faces at Chase. He gives me a toothless smile, which fills my heart with pure joy.

Gunner has a brother; it's confusing, right? Given that I'm here talking to Ava about dating. Well, Chase isn't my son. He is Calvin and Kinley's little boy. They got married last year. Sweet little Chase here is a honeymoon baby.

Calvin and I have gotten closer since the accident. Just like Gunner, he forgave me and we were able to build a beautiful friendship.

Kinley is honestly a wonderful woman. She fits in with all of us. She's kind and sweet and, most importantly, makes Calvin happy and treats Gunner like her own son.

"No, I am not," Ava defends herself. "I just wanted your mom to tell me more about the cute lawyer at her firm."

"That's where I draw the line. I'm out of here," he says, looking a bit disgusted. "Are you okay with him or should take him back?"

"I'm okay... go and join your friends."

He nods his head before running towards Noah and the rest. Calvin was kind enough to revise the custody agreement. Now we have joint custody over Gunner. He spends weekdays with Calvin and weekends with me.

"Now, back to the cute guy," Ava says, pulling my focus back to her.

"Seriously, you never give up, do you?"

"Nope. Not until you tell me everything."

Sighing, I coo at Chase, smiling as he gives me his sweet little laugh.

"There really isn't much to report. He just joined the firm."

"The fact that you called him cute means you've noticed him. Does he seem interested?"

"I guess so. He asked me out yesterday," I answer, not really paying attention to her. My main focus is on Chase. "And you said yes, right?" Can you believe she had her fingers

crossed while she's asking me this? It's as if her whole existence is dependent on my answer.

"No"

"What?"

"I told him I would think about it," I tell her.

"What the fuck, Emma? You can't tell him that." Ava grumbles. I give her a quick glance only to find her staring at me like I've grown a second head.

"Yes, I can, and I did... Look, like I said, I'm not in a hurry. If he's the one, then things will fall into place without really forcing issues. So far, I like him and I think that's enough for now," I tell her, and for a moment we just stare at each other.

Finally, after a couple of minutes, she sighs and breaks eye contact. "Fine"

"Now come, let's join the party. I don't want to miss seeing James shove his hand inside his cake."

I begin walking towards the rest, and she soon follows, stepping by my side.

Things didn't work out the way I wanted them to, but I've come to realize that that's life for you. It throws you into a different path. A better one if you are willing to embrace it. I am happy and that's what matters right now.

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 534-So we have come to the end of Ex-Husban Regret and the side stories. I just want to thank you for all your love and support for this book. This is the longest book I've written and by far my most successful one. It wouldn't have been this successful if it wasn't for your support. So than you. Thank you so much. Thank you for being on this journey from start to finish. It means the world that you have stuck with me.

Now, I wanted to announce that Noah's story is up next. It's called [The Billionaire's Fight For Redemption] I'm still working on the plat, but it will be available around mid-October, so be on the lookout for it. We will have a side story about Gunner and probably another one about Lilly.

Here is a sneak peek of The Billionaire's Fight for Redemption. This is just a rough draft.

Sierra.

I walk down the aisle. My heart is racing and my steps are slow. Pink and white roses are clutched in my hands as my dress swishes behind me. Everything is so beautiful and perfect, just like we had planned.

My gaze faces forward. My eyes focused on his smiling face. He is so handsome, and his smile is so beautiful that for a moment I forget to walk and miss a step. The happiness on his face and the joy radiating from him almost bring me to tears.

I continue my walk, each step bringing me closer and closer to him. He looks different from what I am used to. This is the first time Noah Woods isn't looking at me with hate and disgust. I should be happy. I should be ecstatic that I am walking toward the man I love, but I am not.

My heart is breaking, and I can hear the sound of those shattered pieces as my heart disintegrates into small bits. I feel suffocated, yet I have to smile. I have to pretend that this isn't killing me. I have to pretend that I am fine when I'm slowly dying on the inside because the man I love is marrying someone else.

My once bright world is filled with nothing but darkness. All the hopes and dreams I had come crashing down around me, their sharp shards piercing my already wounded soul.

I smile even though all I want is to cry and mourn. Mourn because I know his radiant smile isn't aimed at me. It's aimed at the woman he loves. The woman walking behind me in a beautiful wedding dress. The woman who happens to be one of my best friends.

Once again, thank you so much for your support. I'm excited about Noah's book. It will have a bit of the same DNA as Ex-husband's regret, but it will be completely different at the same time. Let me know what you think of the sneak peek.

Looking forward to having you join the next generation. Take care, my loves and stay safe. See you in Noah's book. Bye 💎❤

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 535-Emma.

I dance with Molly, allowing the music to wash over me. I have a bit of pain in my back, but it doesn't really matter when I am so freaking happy.

My dress swooshes around me as we scream the lyrics to Cruel Summer by Taylor Swift at the top of our lungs. Ava, who is heavily pregnant, joins us. I laugh because she thinks she's dancing, but she's not. I don't even know what to call what she's doing.

I can count the few times when I have been my happiest. One is when I passed my bar exam; the second is when Gunner called me mom for the first time in a long time; and the third is today. On my wedding day.

You heard that right. I've just gotten married, and I couldn't have been happier.

Remember the cute lawyer I told Ava about on Jame's birthday? Well, he never gave up, no matter how many times I turned him down. He constantly asked, and by that, I

mean he asked almost every day. I got tired of the same question over and over again, so one day I said yes. It turned out to be the best decision of my life.

I slow down in my pace, my eyes searching for my husband. There he is. Killian Lennox. He jokes about how his name is a mouthful, but I don't mind. I think Emma Lennox has a nice ring to it, don't you?

As if feeling my gaze on him, he turns around, his soft obsidian eyes clashing with mine. He is with Rowan, Reaper, Gabriel and Calvin. His lips pull up in a smile before he winks at me. A wink that promises a wild wedding night.

Where do I even begin? I underrated him when I said that he was cute. I just didn't want Ava to continue hounding me about him. Killian is hot and boy does he know it. He is egoistic, bossy and domineering, but he is also really sweet and kind. He kind of reminds me of a big teddy bear. He is all soft and mushy on the inside.

He proposed four months into dating. I thought that we were moving too fast, but he asked what the use of waiting was when he already knew that I was the one for him. I swear I melted right there and then. I'd already fallen for him, but I was scared. Scared of making a mistake. I was afraid that I wasn't enough. That I wasn't built for love.

"Can you stop eye-fucking your husband and just dance with us?" Molly sniggers, wiggling her eyebrows.

"That's hard given it's all I can think about... Have you seen Killian shirtless? That is the kind of chest you spread whipped cream on and lick it off with nothing but your tongue," I tell them, unable to pull my eyes from my sexy-as sin husband.

"At least one of us will be getting some good vitamin dick tonight," Molly grumbles, her hand smoothing down her windblown hair. "For the rest of us, it'll just be us and a soft mattress."

Ava giggles next to us. "Speak for yourself, Molly... in fact, I'm tempted to pull Rowan away for a quickie. These hormones are riding me hard."

"Then do it," I murmur, bringing my focus back to her. "I doubt anyone will notice you're both missing for a few minutes."

"Are you seriously telling me to go have a quickie during your wedding reception?"

"Yes. Is there a problem with that? You did it during your wedding, and you weren't secretive about it either." I smirk at her. I bet everybody knew what they had been doing when Ava came back with ruffled hair. Well, maybe not everyone. The kids, for one didn't think anything about it.

"That was my wedding," comes her reply.

“And this is mine. What’s your point?”

Molly snorts, breaking us from our staring contest. “I can’t believe that you are arguing about whether Ava should have sex at your reception.” She then turns to Ava. “If you want to do it, then do it. She’s blessed your quickie session, so go and enjoy yourself.”

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 536-Molly is one of my bridesmaids, and so are Ava, Connie, Letty, Harper and Kinley. They have been my girls for the past four years since my accident. Of course, I could never replace Molly, she’s my best friend, but I am grateful that I have them.

Plus, yesterday Molly told me that she’s thinking of moving here. I was so excited. I love her, but we admitted that it was difficult doing the whole long-distance friendship. I am honestly over the moon that she’ll be around.

The music slows down, and Gunner approaches, breaking all other conversation.

“Can I have this dance, Mom?”

There’s a series of aaws, and I swear my heart melts right on the spot.

“Of course, my handsome boy,” I answer before taking his hand.

Gunner is fourteen, now a teenager. Can you believe that? He’s as tall as I am, and I’m sure in a few years he’ll be taller than I am. I don’t mind though. He’ll always be my baby boy.

Calvin and I put him in therapy the moment I got discharged. We did a joint session in some and talked about our relationship and about the day of the accident. I believe being able to lay it all out during those sessions brought us closer.

“I love seeing you this happy,” Gunner murmurs, his eyes searing my soul in ways I can’t even understand.

“I was happy, sweet boy.”

*True, but not this happy. This kind of happiness suits you. It’s radiating off of you in waves. I’m happy that you found someone. I was worried about you.”

Tears begin filling my eyes. His words spread warmth throughout my entire body.

“Oh no, you don’t. Please don’t cry... Aunt Ava will seriously kill me if I ruin your makeup.”

Ava is the one that helped me get ready.

A laugh escapes my lips before I can even stop it. The panic in his eyes is real. We know Ava. Due to her pregnancy hormones, she can sometimes turn into a raging dragon that breathes fire.

"I love you, sweet boy; you know that, don't you?" I ask, blinking back my tears.

"I know Mom and I love you too," he pecks my cheek, and we continue dancing in silence until the song ends.

Next, I danced with my mom and then Travis, then Rowan, and Gabriel.

"You are happy, right?" Calvin asks as we move to the slow beat of the music.

We did have a talk after my accident. It was painful and soul-wrenching, but it was needed. We both needed closure. We both needed to forgive. We both needed to let go of the past before we could move forward. We accepted that we made mistakes. Mistakes that cost us, but in the end, we realized that it was part of life.

As much as we are parents to an amazing teenage son, we are also friends and I think that's more important. "Yes, I am happy... Truly happy"

My eyes move past his shoulder to Killian. I never hid anything from him. He knows every single dirty thing about my past. I told him when I realized that things were starting to get serious between us.

I was afraid that he'd call it quits the moment he realized what a terrible person I had been. Instead, he grabbed my hand, kissed my palms and told me that everyone makes mistakes. You are only a terrible person if you don't learn from them. I'm sure that was the day I started falling in love with him.

"I'm glad," he whispers. "I didn't see it then, but I see it now. Our paths were always meant to cross to bring Gunner into this world, but they were never meant to join and go in the same direction." I turn to him, to find his eyes staring behind me. I don't have to look to know he is staring at Kinley.

I smile, peace washing over me. "We are where we were meant to be, with people we were meant to be with."

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 537-"Definitely," he returns my smile just as Killian walks towards us.

"I'm here to steal my beautiful wife." His voice is raspy, and I can't help but melt at the timbre. It's just so darn sexy.

"She's all yours." Calvin lets go of me and steps aside before walking away.

Killian pulls me into his arms, making sure that there is no space between us. "Are you okay? Is your back aching? Your legs?"

See what I told you? He's a shark as a lawyer but caring and loving as a spouse. I didn't even know I had a type until I met him.

"I'm okay, my love, quite worrying," I chuckle, pushing myself closer to him.

"Have I told you that I love you?" he asks.

I can't help but smile as I push myself on my tiptoes and whisper against his lips. "About a thousand times today, not that I am complaining."

"You are the best thing to ever happen to me, Emma. I can't imagine how my life would have been without you in it. I know we already said our vows, but I promise to always love and cherish you because you are my gift from above. I promise to be your sanctuary during a storm, to be your haven of peace and your source of unwavering support. I vow to love you unconditionally, to choose you every day from today till I take my last breath."

This time I can't help it nor can I stop it. My tears fall down my cheeks like twin rivers as his love fills and surrounds me.

"You are the love of my life, Killian, my sun, my moon, and all my stars. You are my favorite what-if turned reality. I promise to be your steady rhythm when life's song gets chaotic. I vow to be your soft place to land and your springboard to fly. I vow to love you with every beating of my heart and I vow to treasure every hour, every minute and every second with you till I take my last breath."

He leans down and captures my lips in a kiss that leaves me breathless even as happy shouts ring all around us. This is happiness, being in the arms of the man I love. The man who slowly seeped inside me and made his way to capture my heart. I never saw him coming, but I am happy nonetheless that he came.

"Would it be rude if we just left?" He whispers against my lips, his breath coming in fast as we both try to catch our breaths.

"Who cares?" I ask as he pulls me once again so that we are kissing.

I can't get enough of him. I can't get enough of his kisses.

We break apart and he grabs my hand. "Let's go."

I guess he has come to a decision. I smile as he pulls me away from the stage, his face a mask of determination as we head for the exit.

Almost everyone has a smirk on their lips, but who cares if they know why we are leaving early? I don't. In fact, we should have done this hours ago.

I look at my husband as I follow behind, joy and happiness mixing inside me in a bubble that threatens to burst.

I thank God every day that our paths crossed and joined to become one because Killian is everything I dreamed of and everything I never even knew I needed.

I love him with everything I am, and I am grateful that everything that I went through led me here. It led me to him.

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 538-Harper.

I am floating on a fluffy white cloud of sleep. I feel warm, I feel at peace, and I feel loved.

Slowly, I begin to come awake. Gabriel is behind me, his arms around me in cuddle. He does this every time we sleep. Hold me tightly in his arms as if he is afraid that I'll disappear if he doesn't.

I wiggle a bit trying to get out of his arms. Instead of letting me go, he tightens his hands, which pushes me closer to his body.

I stop when I feel him. When I feel his unmistakable morning wood. My hormones surge, and I immediately want him. I want to feel him buried deep inside me.

We have a healthy sexual life, but there are those times where you just want more. With three kids, sometimes it's hard to get uninterrupted alone time.

"Hmm," Gabriel groans when I rub my ass against his groin.

The sound travels all the way down to my clit. I do it again, eliciting yet another sexy moan from him.

Gabriel starts peppering kisses along my back, shoulders, and neck. It's been a couple of days, and I am craving him, craving his touch.

"You awake?" he asks, his voice still thick with sleep.

"Yes."

"Good."

The hand around my waist dips into my panties as he continues peppering me with small, sweet kisses. I'm already wet.

“Gabriel,” I moan when he uses my wetness to rub circles around my clit. As much as I love this, I need something more. “Please”

He doesn't listen and continues his torturous administrations until I feel like I'll go crazy with want. Just when I thought I couldn't take it anymore, he slips past my clit, and sinks a finger inside me.

He slowly pumps in and out as I clutch his other hand, using it as an anchor.

“More, I need more.” I struggle to get my brain working.

He adds another finger, making me moan his name.

“That's it,” he whispers against my ear, before gently biting it. “Ride my hand, Harp.”

“I wish it was your cock, though,” I mumble as I feel the familiar tingle along my spine.

*Fuck, Harper,” he groans, rubbing his hardened cock against my ass.

Without thinking, I reach behind me, dip my hand inside his boxes and grab his cock. I start pumping my hand along his length, making him release a long and deep groan that travels all the way down to my clit.

I can feel the familiar build up as Gabriel fucks me with his fingers. I'm desperate for it. I'm desperate to ride it. He increases his speed and I increase mine, eager for us to find our relief.

It hits me and I crash with it as it washes over me, jolting my body over and over again until it finally dies down. I sink against Gabriel as I try to catch my breath. It's only then that I realize that Gabriel is also breathing hard and my hand is wet.

I pull it from his boxers before facing him. He watches as I lick his cum off my fingers. His eyes darken, and that's the only warning I get.

He smashes his lips against mine, robbing me of the ability to think and breathe. He pulls away, his eyes still staring into mine.

There is a pause before a flurry of movements under the sheets.

“Gabriel?” I stare at him in confusion, not taking my eyes off him.

He doesn't say a word, as he brings me close, so that there is barely any space left between us. He kisses me, his lips travelling from my mouth to my neck to my breast.

I can't stop the loud moan when he latches onto a nipple and sucks it into his mouth.

His hand travels down my waist, to my hips, then to my thighs, before he hoists my leg up, putting it on top of his hip bone. I then feel his hand at the juncture of my legs before he slowly pushes my panties to the side.

“Gabriel,” I moan when I feel his naked, hard and throbbing hot cock against my opening.

He rubs himself against me, coating his dick with my juices. Fuck, he feels so good.

I feel the tip and anticipate his penetration. He had the tip in and was slowly pushing inside me when the door bangs open.

I gasp in shock and pull away from him just as a small body jumps on us.

“Merry Christmas!” he shouts happily in a sing song voice.

“Fuck.” Both Gabriel and I groan in irritation.

Couldn’t he have been an hour late or something. If there’s someone in this family that likes cock blocking us, it’s our second born, Andrew. But we call him Drew.

He may not know how much of a cock blocker he is, but it doesn’t matter. He does it.

“WAKE UP! WAKE UP!” he screams, it’s so loud that for a moment I hear nothing but the ringing of his voice. “You don’t have to shout, Drew,” Gabriel grumbles. “We can clearly hear you without you bursting our eardrums.” Drew doesn’t seem to listen. Instead, he’s bouncing up and down on the bed, happiness radiating off of him.

Gabriel moves under the sheets, probably trying to adjust himself. I sit up and lean against the headboard before grabbing my overactive and hyper child. The last thing we need is him accidentally hurting his dad by stepping on his dick or something.

“I tried stopping Liam, but you know how he gets when he’s excited,” Lilly walks in with our two-year-old. She’s the only one who calls him Liam. Maybe because of the man who raised her for the first few years of her life before he was tragically taken from us.

Lilly just turned thirteen a few weeks ago. Andrew is five, and our youngest, another boy, Theo, is two years old. “Mama” Theo screams when he seems, pushing his arms towards me so that I can take him.

Lilly walks towards us, takes Theo off her hips, and places him in my arms. The moment he is with me, he melts into my arms, placing his head against my chest.

Lilly hasn’t changed much, except for maybe getting more mature. She’s always serious, especially around her siblings. The only one who can get her to loosen up a bit is Sierra.

Andrew is hyper. I don't even know where he got his personality from, given that the men he was named after weren't like that. He's always getting into trouble, and most of the time it seems as if he's pumped full of energy drinks. He's always on the go, never calm or in one place. Let's just say he's a handful.

Theo is a mix of his siblings. He has his moments, and his temperament is mainly dependent on his mood.

Maybe it's because he's a baby, either way, I can't wait to see his personality develop.

"Come on up, Lilly-Bear," Gabriel motions for our only daughter, and she doesn't waste time. She scrambles up, heading straight for her father.

You guessed it; she is still very much a daddy's girl, and I don't see that ever changing.

*Merry Christmas, My Loves," I tell them.

"Merry Christmas," the chorus.

Gabriel pulls me towards me and gives me a kiss. "Raincheck?"

"Definitely"

I smile at him. I am happy, and my heart is full. That's all I ever wanted.

Ex-Husbands Regret Chapter 539-Hey Loves, so I'm just from reading you comments and you've really told me how you feel.

Everyone is entitled to their own opinion and I respect that. I can't do anything to change them and that's is completely okay.

I've gotten some really good criticism and I want to thank those who have pointed me towards my mistakes. I always struggle with writing an ending and that's why it can sometimes come off as rushed. Don't worry I'll be working on that in my next book.

As for Emma and Calvin, I want you all to understand that this was always the way it was supposed to end, at least in this book.

Emma didn't love Calvin, she was sorry for what she did but she never loved him with same depth he loved her. In other words, she loved him but she wasn't in love with him. Calvin deserved to feel that love with someone else given that Emma couldn't reciprocate. Go back to some of her therapy sessions and you'll realize that yes she was remorseful but not because along the way she fell in love with Calvin. She was remorseful because she knew what she put Calvin through wasn't right.

I didn't want to give any spoilers, but my plan was always for them to end up together but not in this book. I envisioned them ending up together after they have both loved other people and have lost. Their friendship during each other's time of need blossoms into something more. Something different, but strong. This was to be witnessed in glimpses through Gunner, in his book.

I know most weren't happy with how things concluded but I hope that this will shed some light on where my mind was when I was writing the ending.

Once again, let me thank all of you for your support and to those who are willing to walk with me through Noah's journey welcome ...See you on soon, bye and take care.💎