

Serenity could hear someone moaning and screaming in the background. But it wasn't a sound of pain but a sound of pleasure. Someone was screaming out in pleasure and it wasn't until she had her first climax that she realized it was her.

She was the one moaning and screaming out in pleasure. She looked down and saw Jack's handsome, familiar face. He looked wonderful but there was sadness in his eyes; no, not sadness; more like pain. He had a pained look but also a look of longing and desire and love. He loved her, he still loved her. But did she love him?

She stopped thinking and just let herself feel. She could feel Jack's mouth on her breast and nipples, she could feel his hands and fingers playing with her core. *Oh, how good it felt.*

She felt Jack's lips there; kissing and caressing her; drinking up her juices.

Oh, it felt so good.

She exploded in pleasure and screamed. She saw him hovering above her and felt him enter her channel with such intensity. She never thought Jack could be so forceful. He had never been before. It felt good, really good. She felt his thrusts and felt him shake and roar in pleasure. He called out her name as he climaxed.

"I love you Serenity!" Jack roared. "I've always loved you!"

The night went on in a beautiful whirlwind. Serenity was vaguely aware that they were in the guest room making love not once or twice but all night long.

She would fall into a tranquil sleep only to be woken up a bit later by Jack's kisses and caresses. He seemed insatiable. Like he was hungering for her and couldn't get enough of her.

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Serenity opened her eyes and saw herself enveloped in Jack's arms. *Oh my gosh! What had she done?*

Memories of last night came flooding back to her. Did she really do what she thinks she did?

Maybe it was only a dream? No, it really happened.

She was lying naked next to Jack, tucked into his naked body. It had really happened. They had made love all night long.

Jack stirred next to Serenity. He opened his eyes and smiled at her, tightening his embrace. "Morning, sweetheart," he said. He kissed her passionately.

Serenity lay there motionless.

“Mommy, daddy,” she heard Audrey say as she and the others jumped on top of them. “We’re hungry! Get up, get up,” they all said.

Serenity wanted to hide and disappear. *How could she have let this happen? How was she ever going to explain this to Chris? Oh, Chris would be devastated.* She loved Chris with all her heart. She never intended this to happen. *Oh, my no, what was she going to do?*

She looked over at Jack who was smiling and laughing as he played with their kids. He was such a good father. He was such a good man. She didn’t deserve him. He deserved someone better and so did Chris.

“Hey, kiddos,” let’s let mom rest while we go make her some pancakes. That sound good?”

“Yes! Pancakes, pancakes!” she heard them say.

“Hey gorgeous,” Jack said reaching over and kissing her. “You rest here while we make you breakfast, okay?”

She nodded. A few minutes later one of the kids ran in to hand her the phone.

“It’s for you Mommy, Aubrey said.

Serenity stiffened as she took her phone from Aubrey. She looked at her screen. It was Chris calling her.

“Hey beautiful,” she heard his deep voice say. “How’s everything going?”

Serenity cleared her throat. “Everything is going good,” she said in a high-pitched voice.

Damn. She needed to calm down or he would notice something was wrong.

“The kids have really warmed up to me. We watched TV and have been hanging out.

“Kids? You mean all the kids stayed with you?”

“Yes, yes, I forgot to mention. They all stayed over.”

“Jack spent the night there too?” she heard him say blowing out a deep breath.

Damn. Damn. Damn.

“Yes, he’s their dad Chris. I don’t think I could have handled them all on my own. Plus, it’s good that they all stayed. It gave us a chance to talk and catch up. Aubrey and Brian aren’t shy around me anymore, especially Aubrey. And Brian lets me hold him now.”

Silence.

Damn.

“They’re all making me breakfast right now; pancakes,” she added.

“What time are they leaving?”

“Are you angry?” she asked. She could hear him take a deep breath.

“No, baby. I’m not angry at you. I’m angry at him for taking advantage of you”

“Chris-

“It’s okay baby,” he interrupted. “I’m not angry. I was just asking what time they were leaving so I’d know when to come home. I miss you and I can’t wait to see you.”

“I miss you too,” she said. “I think they’re leaving after lunch but I’ll text you when they’re gone.”

“All right,” he said. “Baby?”

“Yes?” she said nervously.

“I love you!”

“I love you too.”