

### Chapter 1 : Ayden's Eyes | CASTLE ROLAND - Part 47

*awakening by justus, "ayden's awakening" is the fascinating end to justus roux's demon hunter sequence show description read or download ayden's awakening pdf best erotica books colters' woman (colters' legacy, book 1) download pdf or read.*

It is safe to say that I am over it and I also want to punch everyone in the face all the time. The doctor said that I am in early labor and that she will be coming soon. If she comes soon, great. Well today I get home from work and my husband wants us to go to the mall to get him some new shoes for work as a late birthday present. His birthday was last week and I told him then that we could go sometime and he could pick out a nice pair. Well today I am just not having it. He acted as if this was all new information to me, as if I was hearing it all for the first time. This is where I lost it. Is your heartburn so bad that you have stomach acid pooling in your mouth at night which causes you to not be able to sleep? I could not believe how selfish and inconsiderate he was being. He literally just wanted to go look at shoes!!!! And I know that hormones probably had something to do with how mad I got. Go get your own damn shoes! You know how women get like "emotional" during pregnancy? But you know what's best for your body! I literally make anything up. Truth is, I feel great! I have no complaints yet. If I were you, I'd make something up and then just do whatever I want when he goes to the mall by himself lol e espressozzz how annoying! Tell him to go to zappos. It took 2 to tango and get ya pregnant. He made his bed and now he can sleep in it!

**Chapter 2 : Ayden™s Character | BlakLite RPG**

*"Ayden's Awakening" is the exciting conclusion to Justus Roux's Demon Hunter series. See the Best Books of the Month Looking for something great to read?.*

Hulk stood there not knowing what to say then he did a good thing, he stepped up beside the bed and kissed Jay on the forehead, he said. Jay did a double take then tried to laugh. Everybody laughed and before I left I whispered in his ear, I thought I might give him some hope. Maybe you should look closer to home in future. Ayden was sitting beside him. We called into see Susan and Pat, the girls were there finally and they had a great time teasing Spud and Ali. We listened to their stories and they ended up saying they are already thinking about coming back. Susan and Pat had put them to work. Hulk drove our car and us back, and Evan drove the van, he parked it in the garage, I had a funny thought for Spud to try, but I will tell him later on. Everything seemed back to normal when we hit our porch my boys donned their wet suits Pat had followed us home, he was waiting for them in the car park. Evan looked at me I nodded. Horse cradled Ayden as Tony still seethed. Rita saved me by bringing a bowl down, some sort of Mongolian stew it tasted wonderful. I made heaps out of them last Christmas. They ate them all to the last crumb. She sashayed down to the kitchen and I checked Ayden was asleep, now for my talk with his King. I had limits I wanted to discuss with him, no more hurting the baby, and if he has to just put him to sleep but no dreams. We arrived back on the porch and Ayden was trying to wake up, he moaned a little when Horse picked him up. The big pot of stew was placed on the table and the boys cleaned it up, even Tush and Bubble had some. Abs and Hulk stood up. Everyone cracked up laughing even Rita, she said she had already written it in their recipe book. Later that night I followed Evan down to the bushes, he dropped his shorts I gave him nine inches of thick dick. He moaned and I shivered it was so cold. He asked me to pump harder I asked if we could go home and get warm. He sighed pulling his shorts up then laughing all the way back to the house. In the morning I slipped the spare key to the camper to Spud. The boys again went into town to visit Jay, I think they will bring him home with them, I saw Tony cleaning out his tiny home yesterday so it will be spick and span for his return. He will need someone to help him in and out the shower so I thought I might talk to Abs later on and see if Hulk is not needed for a few days. I understood and told him that maybe Jay and Hulk could maybe heal themselves, he agreed. Ayden was into everything, he was basically fully walking now, Rita had to toddler proof the kitchen and she had placed a box of old pot lids in the corner she let him bang away at. We did have a great conversation about making too much noise, then I started to teach him how to color in; he was pretty good too. My heart sank when Rita suggested we put him into play school for a day or so, just so he can get used to other kids. I half heartedly made inquiries, then I did something bad and told Rita it was full up until next year. She tapped me with the big spoon and gave me a lecture on lying to her. She was okay with my decision she was just making a suggestion. The kids were holding each other more and more and kissing deeply, I was very happy for them and Ali blended in, even though he had eastern looks he blended in beautifully with our guys. Then he kissed and hugged me. His life is getting better and better. Spud was lost to those dark eyes, he followed Ali around all day and they never went anywhere alone. If Ali was serving a customer Spud was behind him watching, that sort of thing. The last time I talked to Arras I told him we put Ali to work in the cafe, the phone went quiet then he roared with laughter. I had also sent him a photo of the painting; I think he understood my explanation. I think she should think about expanding her dining area but to do that her shady tree will have to come down. The curry nights just exploded, and Spud extended it to Thursday nights also. Well Tush and Bubble did that for him Spud was too busy being in love. Alex and Blue had shouted themselves a trip back to Bali and were sunning themselves on Kuta beach hopefully they will be home soon everybody missed them. The school holidays will be here soon then our long hot summer will arrive. I had let the fire go out and eventually cleaned it and set it up in case we had another cool night, but the air con was enough for our bedrooms at the moment. Jay was sent home covered in bruising, he turned up for work red faced the next day, Tony sent him surfing. It is beyond me how he gets it all done. Horse Donk and Trip helped him pack it. I had four paintings for Spencer but they were shipped on their own, I had to do it because it was Spencer who

started all the madness for my works, and I will forever be grateful to him. I was told by a good friend that Marcel was putting a huge price tag on them. More and more Jay came out of his shell, it was more embarrassment than anything, he felt so stupid, and more and more Hulk and him went surfing and watched movies together, sometimes with the boys. The language barrier was a hindrance but I was assured by Bubble Hulk was trying his hardest to learn as many English words as possible. I walked over to Spuds house with Ayden, he was almost running because he knew Horse would be there overseeing the build. He picked him up and kissed him Bubs squealed. I looked around the rest of the house the family room and kitchen were on the ground floor, It was massive, there were four ovens and four dishwashers; just amazing. Upstairs were five bedrooms, Ali and Spuds took up almost half the floor it was spectacular. They had installed a huge skylight that opened so they could watch the stars at night. And all throughout the house were all sorts of plugs and monitor boards the technical side of it was mind blowing, the security something out of this world. There was a room full of TV screens I suppose the guards will take it in turns to monitor the cameras. The best thing was they had installed a wading pool come spa at one end, just big enough for Ayden to learn to swim. Abs was very distracted the next day, he hardly said anything to anyone only Hulk. I did ask him what was happening but he just smiled and walked off. He was deep in conversation with Tiny on the beach when I took their breakfast down. Bubs got a smacker I had missed him and Ayden got a ride on his board. We had leftover curry today the guys looked at each other, smiled, then dug in. Ali, Spud, Jay and Hulk skimmed the shore then Hulk picked Jay up and ran him over to us, he was laughing his head off. Ali was pulled aside and Abs had a word in his ear he nodded then rummaged in his bag for his phone. He spoke for ages, sometimes he smiled, sometimes he frowned, but I got the feeling everything was not okay. They were laughing like they were old friends. She will use it as a photographic studio it was more suited to be used for that. Glass cabinets will hold very expensive Ancient Antiquity items, stuff from thousands of years ago and of course one offs. She would have them on her site and display them in her showroom. I cleaned up and went back to my painting, I had started a new one and it was bugging me, I mean really bugging me. So I again asked Tush again what was up, he answered that I had to talk to Abs, his butt tightened up in his shorts as he walked off to serve yet another happy customer a Rita hamburger. I was over there one day talking in their amazing kitchen. Ayden had found the pot drawer and was banging away, it echoed through the very white contemporary house. Spud bailed him up and put him on his knee then he produced a coloring book for him to draw in. We only have to unpack them and set them up, the guys said they can help us with that. I think I will bow out and let her keep the profits, after all it was her idea in the first place. She only pushed me into it to make me hang around longer. I chuckled because it was a cute kind of thing for him to do, he has filled out beautifully, his hair was quite thick and long now that lost boy is nowhere to be seen and an awesome good looking young man had appeared. Ali has started placing his paintings, the one of him David and Spud ended over the mantle. His most treasured one of David sat quietly in his office. I tried to get him to put it on a spare wall downstairs but he said it would offend Spud. I had spoken to Spud about it and he said he wanted it hung in their bedroom so they could both admire it. I told him to let Cynthia auction it for him. He said they should be together and he loved them both so much he wanted to look at them last thing at night, and first thing in the morning. Back to the porch with my bubs who wanted to run this time, he wanted to see his gran. I lifted him up and he looked into my eyes, he smiled. I have told them they can keep the profits from the curry nights. I believe Blues become a poster boy for Surfs up too, they had photographers following them around last week. My boy has drifted off for his noon nap this time, so I gently placed him in his bean bag. I found my latest work and set it up. I wanted to paint the street scape. I had my folk riding bikes skateboarding playing skippy, hopscotch, Ayden was sunning himself again on a lifesavers chair across the road he looked adorable. When I looked at it I saw happiness; and I felt it too, a few butterflies flitted in my tummy.

*I told her about the painting and the offer and she tried to tell me I could always paint another one the same, but I knew deep down it wouldn't be the same, and I was still reeling from my sickening awakening.*

His father, Jack Matthew served as a general in the army of their country, Blendhi. When Jacob turned 13, his father started to train him in combat just in case if he ever has to fight. By the time Jacob was 16 he could do almost anything a soldier could do in battle. Things seemed to be going well for Jacob and his family, Jacob was becoming stronger and their country, Blendhi was winning the war. When Jacob and his family found out what happened, they were heartbroken. Jacob found the sniper that was used to kill his father. The assassin had dropped it while running away. Jacob kept the sniper and swore to one day kill the traitor who murdered his father. Jacob decided that he was going to train for 2 years to grow stronger and wiser and be more prepared. After many years of fighting, Blendhi had finally won the war, but the assassin who killed Jack Matthew had survived. Jacob, now 18 years old, was ready to find and kill him. After looking for a month, Jacob finally found him. He was walking down the street with new clothes and a fake beard. Jacob quickly climbed up the nearest tree by the road where he was walking. Jacob hid in the tree and waited for him to walk by. When he finally came close, Jacob shot and killed the traitor with his own weapon, the sniper. Blendhi had won the war and the traitor was dead. There was nothing left for Jacob to do. Jacob had to think of a way to start making money. Jacob knew that his best talent is fighting, and that he hates evil, and always defends good, and that he has to make money somehow, so he decided to become a bounty hunter who hunts down evil.

**Chapter 4 : Erika Leighton (erikaleighton) ( books)**

*But I felt butterflies awakening they were very subtle at first, and as I watched they got heavier and heavier. I slowly slid off my chair and crept to the railing to get a better look. I did see someone and my feelings weren't nice so I fumbled for my phone.*

Wonderful never had a consultation with me I took a birthing class and we left half way through. The instructor did have us lay on the floor and listen to a cd that helped with relaxation techniques. That was the only thing I found helpful at all! I also listed my allergies on there I am allergic to the steri strips they use after surgeries to help incisions heal I just wrote a book! I screamed my head off the whole time! What else could I do to relieve the pain? It was funny, I could hear another lady in the hospital room next to me doing the same thing-we were like dueling opera singers more like screamers, but you know.. However, I got done before her, so while I was done and holding my beautiful little girl, I had to continue to hear her scream for mercy! It was ok, But my voice was very hoarse for several days! Ruby-Your plan sounds great I had a lot of the same things as you I wanted to time after the birth for just my hubby and me to enjoy our daughter, and I had a chance to nurse her as well. I also refused to give my daughter the hep. I thought 1 day old was WAY too young to be giving her a shot already.. I have a very low tolerance for pain and know that I will be getting an epidural. Like Ruby, my doc hasnt discussed anything with me yet. I plan to ask him when he plans to do so at my next visit ont he 17th. I know I will not use him for my next birth. I want to find a midwife. My last pregnancy, which ended in a missed miscarriage I had hired a midwife not really knowing what they were. She was so gentle and understanding and I loved her. I live across the state from her now so I need to find a new one! Still, I do want those pain meds. Other than that, what do I need to know for my birthing plan? I know it seemed like everyone had a little issue with being short fused awhile back and for me it pretty much went away and all was well. My dh drives me nuts. Yesterday I bit his head off for trying to do the dishes. I told him he makes me feel worthless when he cleans for me. And then he was snoring last night as he is right now on the couch beside me and I kept kicking him as hard as I could. I just wanted to punch him in his face! Anyone else going through this or should I enroll in anger management? I am so busy picking up after my 2 year old all day, I barely have time or energy to do other chores.. I enjoy the help, I guess, But it makes me feel like a lazy slob. I still have not been cooking much either I get take out so much now, that when we are in the car, dd points to all the resturants we get take out fom and says: MIL who is a total earthy health food nut-no refined sugar,etc was in the car last week when we went by one, and was like what?? You give a 2 year old cake!??? That is about all I can take of her I am finding that my growing belly is getting in the way anyways!! My dh does snore and I just want to scream! I know he feels bad for keeping me up but not bad enough to stop smoking and make it better! I also made a hostile comment about skinny girls in their summer outfits and how I want to scream at them. Turns out, he works with this young girl my age as well I was friends with my male co worker and he was even a handsome man. But I just feel so gross and I know he sees her all day and her not pregnant self lol. But as dirty as he comes home she must not look all THAT great at work. I just lovehim and hope he finds me attractive again soon!

*Justus Roux - A Warriors blog.quintoapp.com Justus Roux - blog.quintoapp.com Justus Roux - Demon Hunter 3 - Aydens blog.quintoapp.com Justus Roux - Dom-sub 02 - Surrender to blog.quintoapp.com*

I was introduced to them, a very pleasant older Australian couple, their compliments sort of embarrassed me. They had fallen in love with the brilliant colors and the kid playing by a pond. They said they collected new work from various artists and this one is the best they had seen in a long time. He was my view of Evan as a little kid. I thanked them and moved to the packing bench to have one last look at him. That something was in there staring straight at me. I stood there just staring at the two paintings and by now all I wanted to do was hide and cry. I had to get out of there and I had to get my son and take him home to Australia where he will be safe. I was now in full panic mode. I said a hasty goodnight to Tony before I apologised to Spencer, he was gracious and told me to go home and get some sleep. I almost ran back to the hotel thinking how could I have been so fucking blind? Exhausted I stopped to catch my breath in a laneway as I wiped my tears and tried to calm down. Nothing has happened so far but I felt an immense push inside me to get home to Melbourne. Sue was at home rocking Ayden to sleep, I kissed them both and we sat and had coffee. You want to meet the real buyer, not the lawyer. I made sure she had a cab waiting then kissed and thanked her again for her help and she left. On the fourth ring he answered. Den is that you? I showered and crawled into bed. Ayden was now back to sleeping through the night and I still had his cot next to my bed just in case. My hand snaked into my shorts and I began stroking my now hard dick. I wanted him to be here with me so fucking much. My orgasm was endless and a big chunk of my energy took a dive when it was over. Calmness came over me as I turned onto my side and hugged the spare pillow. Yes, I could have sex with him, I wanted to have sex with him and I desperately wanted his body next to mine. My dream of Evan was welcomed; he was smiling and happy in it and I wanted more but as always there was no ending to my dream. His chin was full of dribble and I could smell that all too familiar baby poo. I threw back the bedclothes and went around and picked him up, kissing his wet face many times. After changing his nappy and washing his bum he smelt a lot better then I fed him, he loves his formula. I spent the time just looking into his eyes forever. I placed him in his bassinet in the bathroom while I showered, keeping one eye on him. Another top change and a play in the morning sunshine was in order for him today. Another coffee was made so I turned the paper to the arts lift out; the write up was full of accolades and congratulations for Tony and myself. Australia was done proud last night with not one but two so different but serious artists on display. I read the second paper and it was much the same as the first. It left me with a better feeling to start my day. I dressed and loaded my backpack up with pads and pencils and made sure Ayden was warm then buckled him into his stroller. I will take him across the road to that big park and maybe find some inspiration on the way. After hitting the toilet again, we walked across the road and into the enormous park. It was awesome and the greenery was so different but familiar in ways. The early settlers had brought quite a lot of English plants with them to Australia so some I recognized and some were a bit alien but in a good way. Finding a bench away from everyone, I made sure Ayden was asleep and warm then took my pencils and pad out. When I draw my mind wanders and my imagination comes alive, my world stops and I lose all track of time and before I know it my pad is full of bright colors and shapes. We sat there for a long time just watching the lake. They were full of tears and were the brightest azure blue I have ever seen on any man. The only other person who has that shade of blue is my son. Then it hit me like a boxing glove. After that shock my next worry was what if Evan wants to take him from me? But I had eventually dismissed that thought as nonsense but I have to know for sure. Had Carol cheated on me or had Evan cheated? I found it hard to work out in my head. I wish with all my heart he was all yours and so did Carol. Den we both loved you so much, please forgive us. I wanted to hold him to calm him but he has to come to me. He has to feel like he can forgive himself and come back to me. We will be there waiting for you for as long as it takes. Would he call me? Fuck me Evan, forgive yourself and come home. My stomach hurt so fucking bad and it was then I accepted I was so deeply in love with him and I prayed what I had done was enough to bring him home. I wept while walking back to the hotel and had to keep my eyes down so no one

would see them. I just wanted to be with my son, I wanted his smell and warm cuddles. I splashed cold water on my face in the washroom and the doctor saw me straight away. Everything was done and my check up was good and he gave me some natural sleeping pills to help with the flight home. I also changed Ayden, giving him plenty of tummy raspberries in the process. Evan has to accept that he can love Ayden and I without feeling so fucking guilty all the time, to the point he has to run away from us. I left the surgery feeling a bit better and the results will be posted to me in Melbourne. At home I contemplated not going to the gallery tonight but Sue will be here soon and I had promised to walk with her. I had better change into my suit and look the part. I dressed and sat at the table then flicked through my pad at what I had sketched today, not much of it screamed at me but I did have a great urgent need to create some more. Going on past urges, these are the best, I always listened to my inner artist so I took up my pencil. One hour later I answered the front door for Susan. I brought her up to speed about our meeting and she was very happy that it had happened. I have forgiven him but he has to forgive himself otherwise he will always be running away. I put my tie on and we got Ayden into his best gear, the outfit he liked to wear to attract the chicks. I brushed his hair but he messed it up then went red in the face. I laughed as I changed him once again, thank you Evan and Carol. Susan and I walked to the gallery and it was just after dusk. There was a nip in the air so I made sure they were both warm. People were scurrying everywhere; home to dinner or to the theatre, London is amazing at this time of day. I looked over to an alley and watched a man in a suit rush into it then he took another man in his arms and kissed him in the twilight. I thought about it on the way and imagined two men in love going off to work then meeting to go to dinner or the theatre afterwards, just a normal couple living life the way they were meant to. The gallery was lit up and open for business and a few patrons were already there, and Spence expected more after dinnertime. I introduced Sue to Tony and Spencer who made sure she had a glass of champagne and Tony gave her the grand tour. Tony and I had both done very well and he was staying on with Spence but I had no one to stay for. It was with a heavy heart I said goodbye to Susan and London as I boarded our long flight home. He will always be with me, as long as I have my son to hold. After a long tedious flight all I wanted was sleep so I dragged my suitcases and Ayden onto the porch then unlocked the front door. It was good to be home at last and I was looking forward to getting to bed. I switched him into his cot without putting my bedroom light on then locked up. I walked down to the living room to get a glass of water and drank it while looking at the beautiful painting over the fireplace. My stomach filled with good butterflies and some tears started to form so I put the glass quietly down and moved back to the bedroom. I stripped naked in the dark then gently crawled into bed but my heart was thumping in my ears. I could smell his breath on my face and then he kissed me, not a small one but a big mother fucker of a kiss where I melted into his arms. Then I noticed the dull light coming from the hallway and Ayden was missing but heard Evan giving him a drink. I drifted off again feeling cold but then I felt him get in behind me and his big arms wrapped around me again so I pushed my ass into him then slept some more. The feeling I had when I woke the next time was out of this world. I have never felt anything like it, Evan was giving me head. For a fleeting moment I wondered if he was doing that deep throating move on my dick, it certainly felt like it. The slurping got to me then, and his grunting.

## Chapter 6 : Bookstore - NDERF

====Identity==== Name: Jacob Trevor Matthew. Race: Human. Class: Melee/Ranger. Health Points: / Special Points: /====Reward Points==== Statistic.

## Chapter 7 : Ayden's Eyes | CASTLE ROLAND - Part 4

*Gee\_collection, Nairobi, Kenya. likes. Seller of bed sheets, duvets, duvet covers, pillows and pillow cases and floor mats.*