Once we get a bite to eat, we head to *Babies R Us* to look at furniture and the accessories. It takes around thirty minutes to get there. We get out walking in when my phone rings.

   "Hey bro. How are you?" I say.

   "Hey sis. I'm good. How did it go?"

   "They fought with each other, but I broke that up yelling at them. They eventually called a truce and stayed with me last night. Now we're all looking at baby stuff."

   "Wow. What about Joe? Did he show any improvement yet?"

   "Yes. After Jon called him out on a few things, he took time to think and this morning in front of me, deleted every girls number from his phone except mine and his families," I say.

   Donnie's even more shocked. Joe would never have done that before.

   "Wow! I don't know what to say....except, I'm proud of him. I hope he keeps it up. Did the three of you get everything worked out last night sis?"

   "I fell asleep, they worked it out, and filled me in when I woke up."

   "What did they work out?"

   "They will both be at all doctor and ultrasound appointments, and they will both be in the delivery room."

   "Damn. Now I'm just speechless. That's great sis."

   "Thanks. Hate to Donnie, but I need to jump off here for now. Trying to keep an eye on both of them and its not easy." I laugh.

   "Ok. I'll talk to you later. Call if you need anything."

   "I will. Bye bro."

   "Bye sis."

   After hanging up with Donnie, I go find Jon and Joe. It doesn't take long to find Jon. He's looking at the cribs. I walk up to him checking out the crib as well. I actually like it. This particular one is white with an intricate design carved into the top and bottom of the crib.

   "I love it," I say putting my hand on his.

   "Hey sweetie. This one caught my eye over the others," Jon tells me smiling. I smile back sweetly.

   I begin looking around at the accessories and for Joe but I don't see him. *'I wonder,'* I think. Just then I look over at the travel systems and head in that direction.

   When I get to Joe, he's looking at one with teddy bears on it. Its really cute. I put my hand on his arm and he turns to look at me.

   "You startled me hon. What do you think of this one?" Joe asks.

   "Its so cute. I love teddy bears," I say.

   "When you're ready I'll get it," Joe says gently.

   I softly smile looking in Joe's baby blue eyes. "Thank you, Joe. I told Donnie what you did, and he's proud of you like I am. We just want you to keep it up."

   He looks in my eyes with a very serious expression. "I promise you I will not go back to my old ways. If the baby is mine....all I want...is to take care of the baby...and you...if you will let me."

   I hug Joe and a few tears run down my cheek. He carefully hugs me back then lifts my chin to look in his eyes. "Don't cry. You're going to break my heart," he says wiping away the tears. "You already are sweetie."

   "I'm sorry. Its my stupid, insane hormones."

   He understands and we walk over to Jon. He's still staring at the crib. I would love to have it. Its beautiful. He looks over to see me and Joe standing there. He looks back at the crib then asks me a question.

   "Do you really like this crib angel?" Jon asks.

   I intertwine my arm with his then reply. "I love it. I also like this light wood one next to it. I want to see what I'm having first, and how the room will be done up before I decide. You will be the one to go crib shopping with me. Promise hon," I tell him. He nods agreeing and we all look around more.

   We check out the different kinds of decor for girls and boys. We see sports themes, safari and little prince themes. They are all so adorable. Then we look at themes for girls.

   Some of the themes we check out is Precious Moments, little princess, and teddy bears. They're all so beautiful. I'm not sure I'll be able to decide on my own.

   'Its going to be hard to pick a theme. I love it all so much," I say.

   They smile at me and Joe puts his hand on my back while Jon's arm is still intertwined with mine. We get out to the truck and I hesitate to get in.

   "Are you okay hon?" Joe asks.

   "Yeah. Can we get a bite to eat? I'm starving," I say.

   "Of course. What do you want doll?" They ask.

   "How about Golden Corral? I'm in the mood for a variety of foods," I say sweetly. They nod and we head over.

   When we get there, Joe helps me out of the truck and I walk in ahead of them. They stay close to me as I get to the cashier. I get iced tea to drink and pull out my credit card. Just then, Jon puts his hand on mine.

   "Put your card away sweetie. Its on me," he says sweetly.

   I gently smile looking up. "Thanks, but you don't have to."

   "I know I don't. I want to hon."

   I smile and put my credit card back in my purse. He smiles taking care of mine and his; Joe right behind us. We go find a semi private table so we can talk without everyone in our business.

   "I'll be back. I'm starving," I say walking off.

   "Go ahead Joe. I'll go when she gets back," Jon says

   "Thanks man," Joe says walking off.

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Joe

   *'That was really cool of Jon,'* I think. I find her fast getting as close as I can. I get right beside her lightly nudging her arm.

   "Hey Joe. You okay hon?" She asks slightly concerned.

   "I'm fine. We are both worried about you and the baby. We don't want anything to happen," I tell her. She smiles at me tenderly.

   "I know you are. I'm fine," she says slightly over filling her plate and heading back to the table. I follow on her heels.

   As soon as we get back, I pull out her chair, she sits down and starts in. I sit next to her and we have a little conversation as Jon goes to get his food.

   "Missiey, not to be pushy or anything, but when can we get some alone time? Like a night together," I ask.

   She finishes then answers. "Actually I was going to talk to you both individually when we get home," she says.

   "Really? Do you know how the first round is going to work yet?" I ask.

   "I'm pretty sure I all ready know. You don't mind waiting do you? I want to be in a more personal setting," she informs me kindly.

   "That's fine," I tell her then take a bite as Jon gets back to the table.

   "I'm going to assume everything tastes really good to her," Jon says to me smiling.

   "I'm gonna say you're right," I reply lightly laughing.

   We eat and hang out for a while letting our stomachs settle before getting dessert. At one point, I notice her move her chair out. Jon and I stop her. She's been on her feet more than we want her to be.

   "Don't get up. Just tell us what you want, and one of us will get it for you," I tell her.

   "Ok. Thanks guys," she begins, "I want a brownie with chocolate ice cream on top with whip cream and topped off with a cherry."

   "Ok. I'll get it," I say walking off.

   As I get to the desserts, I decide to get mine at the same time I get hers.

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Jon

   "How are you feeling?" I ask her.

   "I feel great. A little tired, but I'm fine," she says kindly.

   I stare into her eyes unable to think of anything to say. I hold her hand rubbing it. She takes her free hand and rubs my arm. My eyes close for a brief moment at her soft touch. Then I hear her sweet voice.

   "Jon, are you okay?" She asks.

   I snap back to reality then answer. "Yeah. Everything is perfect," I tell her.

   "Good. When we get home, back to my house, I need to talk to you both individually. Its all good. I promise," she informs me.

   "I can't wait." I smile at her lovingly then Joe gets back to the table.

   "Here you go hon," Joe says sitting her dessert in front of her.

   I go get a little dessert myself before they get done and decide they are ready to leave.

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Missiey

   *'Joe* is *showing me improvement. I feel good about giving him the first round of one on one time,'* I think.

   I look up as Jon sits down to eat his dessert. I finish a minute later then relax for a minute. While sitting there drinking my tea deep in thought, it hits me.

   "I'll be back in a minute guys," I say starting to walk off.

   "Where are you going?" They ask.

   "Just going to the restroom. My bladder is about to burst," I say walking away.

   They stare after me making sure I'm okay and don't get bumped or ran into by anyone. I get in there with no problem. I know they are concerned but I'm fine.

   "I wonder when she's going to start one on one time with each of us," Jon says.

   "That's what she's going to talk to us about when we get to her house privately," Joe tells Jon.

   He's confused. "How do you know that?"

   "I asked her, and that's what she told me," Joe replies.

   "Okay. I wonder who will be first," Jon says curiously.

   "No clue. She wouldn't tell me."

   They talk a few more minutes then I come out of the restroom walking back to the table. I sit down after Joe pulls out my chair.

   "I plan to start one on one time. I need you both to know one thing...and that is...sex will not happen every time. I'm not always going to be in a mood for it. Just a heads up. Whenever you guys are ready," I say.

   They nod, we get up and leave.

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Jon

   *'I hope I get the first night of alone time with her. I need to find out more about her...and I need to be with her again,'* I think remembering our night together.

   As I'm driving back to her house, I feel her hand on my leg. I smile at her gentle touch. As I get fully stopped at the red light, I glance over to see her other hand on Joe's leg. I begin to get a little jealous even though I know I'll get  to be alone with her. Just then the light turns green and about 15-20 minutes later I pull into her driveway.

   "Let me help you out sweetie," I say taking her hand in mine leading her over the driver seat.

   "Thank you, Jon. That's sweet of you," she says stepping out of my truck.

   The three of us walk up to her front door and going in when she unlocks it. We go sit in the living room and I look around to see where she is. She's walking in the living room at that moment and stands in front of us. I watch her expression carefully waiting for her to speak.

   After a minute, she finally does. "I'll pull you aside one at a time. Whatever I tell you in private, stays that way to keep jealousy out of it all. No discussing anything unless I talk to you both at the same time. Promise?" She tells us.

   "I promise," I say.

   "Promise," Joe replies.

   "Okay. Jon, come with me. Joe, I'll talk to you in a moment," she says. I get up walking off with her.

   We walk back to her home office and shut the door. I gaze at her for a brief moment. "What's up angel?" I ask.

   She takes my hand looking in my eyes. "If you're free Wednesday, I want you to stay the night with me. I want to discuss baby names, and let you ask me anything you want."

   "I can't wait," I say kissing her then walking out.

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Joe

   I sit there starting to get impatient. I wonder when I'll get to stay with her. I want and need her touch. *'Where are they?'* I wonder to myself. Just then I hear voices and see them re-enter the room.

   Jon comes over to sit down and she looks in my eyes. She has the most radiant glow and beautifully soft smile I've ever seen.

   "Joe, come with me, please," she says holding her hand out to me. I get up, walk over to her and take her hand in mine.

   We walk into her home office and look in each others eyes for a moment. I raise her hand to my lips and gently kiss her soft knuckles, fingers, palm. She gives me a small, shy smile. I look up at her through my lashes waiting for her to speak. Her eyes narrow slightly.

   "What are you doing Monday?" She asks at an audible whisper.

   "Nothing. Why for you ask?" I say moving up to lightly kiss her neck. *'Hopefully I'll be doing you,'* I think.

   Her breath hitches in her throat. Her head is tilted back, eyes closed, absorbing each kiss. I've made it so she can't speak. I like this effect I have on her.

   "Stay with me Monday," she begins. "For the night." Her voice is barely audible.

   I carefully take her face in my hands and gaze in her eyes. "I'm all yours."

   "I can't wait," she says trying to regain her composure.

   I release her so she can. Her head finally coming up leaning against mine. It takes a minute for her eyes to open. She places her hand gently on my chest quickly composing herself. I like knowing I can distract her.

   "When you're ready for me to show up, call or text me." She nods, stands straighter and we head back to the living room.

   Once we are back in the living room, we all sit and chat. As we sit talking, she fills us in on what we'll be discussing. We both agree. I start thinking of baby names. Hmmm? If its a boy....I like.... Donovan or Christian. If its a girl....maybe... Jordan or Anastasia. I wonder what she will think.

   "Who's ready for all this? Are we clear on it all?" She asks a little nervously.

   "I am. Yes," I reply.

   "Yeah. Definitely," Jon replies.

   Jon and I leave thirty minutes later.

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Missiey

   I can't wait for the first one on one night. I can really get to know them. It'll be fun and, I think I have an idea of what Joe wants. I'll have to really consider it all. Then I hear my phone ring.

   "Hello," I answer.

   "Hey. What's up girl?" Its Jolanda. I haven't talked to her in a while.

   "A lot. How are you?" I ask.

   "I'm good. I've been worried about you. What's going on?" She asks.

   "Keep quiet for a while, but I found out I'm pregnant."

   "Wow. I bet Jon is so happy!"

   "Yeah. So is Joe. I don't know which one is the father. Yes they know. So does Donnie," I respond.

   Jolanda goes silent. She's shocked and clueless on what to say. After a long moment, I break the silence.

   "Joli, are you okay?" I ask pulling her back to reality.

   "Holy hell. Are you okay? I'm shocked."

   "I had the same reaction when I found out. I'm nervous, but I have full support from both Jon and Joe."

   "That's good. Keep me informed sweetie."

   "I will. Promise. Talk to you later."

   "Thanks. Talk later. Bye."

   "Bye," I say then hang up.

   I think about all Joe and I need to discuss then another thought takes over my mind. I wonder what he would look like handcuffed or restrained to my bed.

   *'Oh my god. What is wrong with me? Must be my hormones,'* I think.

   Oh well. I look at the clock and its getting late. I go to my room, get dressed in lounge pants and T-shirt, brush my teeth, and go to bed.

   I wake up around 9:30 the next morning. After I'm done in the bathroom, I go to the kitchen to find something to eat. I'm starving. I begin to fix French toast when the phone rings.

   "Hello," I answer sweetly.

   "Hey baby. How do you feel this morning?" Jon asks. My face lights up and I know he can sense it.

   "Hey Jon. I'm a little nauseous, but okay. What's up?"

   "I'm sorry doll. I wish I was there. I wanted to ask you about Wednesday. Would you want to stay at my house? Maybe I could take you back in a certain room if you're up for it," he says seductively.

   I flush slightly hearing him say this remembering the last time we were in that room. "I've been wanting to go back in that room since the first time we were in it. What time do you want me at your house? I need your address."

   "Between six and seven. I'll text you my address. I can't wait. I even got some more tours and put in there. I've been wanting to use them on you."

   I begin to go weak in the knees, my legs turning to Jello. "Now I'm even more anxious to get in there." Its all I can manage to say.

   "Good. I'll text you the address and see you then baby."

   "Okay. I'll see you then." We say "bye" and hang up.

   The rest of the day flies by. The text with his address comes five minutes later.