

# My Sade, The End

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**hey, wait a minute, stop the pressed, yall fucked up if yall didn't ask to use my imagination! u can read, but if u want to use it, ask first! <br /><br />hey, thanks, and have a good day!**

*The conclusion...*

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/incest/my-sade-the-end.aspx>

Four days later, we were saying goodbye to the house that I had for so many years. Lots of good memories in that house. But it was time to start a new life with Sade. The day after we bought the farm house, Sade had her horse moved there. Her friends were all worried about not seeing her again, but she assured them that she would be in school there until she graduated. To which they were all so very happy.

Moving day was a rush. Friends came over to help with what the movers didn't get and to help us get all moved into the new house. We got the vehicles moved over there, except the one we drove and soon the house was empty and I was locking the door. Getting into the car, I kissed her hand and we pulled out. Once at the farm, everyone worked just as hard to help us get everything unpacked and put away. I ordered pizza and sent Sade into town to pick it up along with soda for everyone.

When she returned, everyone dug in and found some place to sit and eat. Sade never left my side for long as we ate and I wondered what every one would think. We all separated into groups and had a fun time just talking about everything and anything. It was another hour before everyone started leaving. Although I loved all my friends, I was really glad to see them leave. It meant that I finally had Sade all to myself.

Once everyone was gone, we worked together to get the little bit of dishes done and the kitchen cleaned up again. We walked through and turned out lights and checked locks. I went into the bedroom and looked at Sade. Smiling, she walked in with me without a second glance to her room. Walked right into my arms and again I realized just how perfect she fit. I kissed her and she was greedy and needy.

I stepped back from her and slowly undressed her and then myself. She hopped up and wrapped her legs around my waist. I settled my hands on her ass, supporting her as she rode my cock. We were

both groaning and suddenly, she stiffened and cried as she came and I was quick to follow her. I carried her over to the bed and we fell together in a tangle of limbs. I kissed everywhere I could and loved how she moaned and groaned under me. She sighed as my cock slid inside her, filling her. Together, we brought each other to orgasm several times. The sheets were soaked in cum. I loved how excited I got her and how much she would cum for me. I loved eating her pussy both before and after we fucked.

We had taken a break and wereresting in bed. Suddenly, I needed to eat. I was so hungry for her. Her cum was my food. She was still half asleep and I got between her legs and started licking and sucking on her pussy and clit. Sleep was quickly forgotten and her body arched up and I dug in more and stuck my tongue as far into her pussy as I possibly could. When she came, she came hard again and I lapped up her juice like a thirsty man finding water in the desert. Finally, I relented and jumped out of bed. I went and got out the vibrator. She grinned like a fool when she saw it. Getting back into bed, I took the vibrator and held it over her clit. I grinned wickedly as she convulsed and tried to get way from it. I held it firmly against her clit and watched as she thrashed out orgasm after orgasm.

She was sobbing for me to quit, but I wouldn't. I stuck it into her pussy and began fucking her quickly. I leaned over and kissed her hard. I wanted to see if I could get her to squirt for me. She was sobbing and cumming everywhere. I pumped that vibrator in and out of her quickly. Suddenly, the vibrator started having a hard time getting in. pulling it out quickly, Sade screamed and squirted cum all over my chest.

Slowly, I worked the vibrator into her ass and turned it on high. Lifting her legs over my chest, I began thrusting into her pussy. I loved the feel of the vibrations on my cock. I tried to hold out but the vibrations were so wonderful that we both came together. I took the vibrator out of her ass and turned it off. Looking down at Sade, all I saw in her eyes was love and hope. I reached into the nightstand and grabbed the other box in there. I sat down beside her and took her hand in mine.

“Sade, you know I love you very much. I want to have a life with you at my side. I want to have a family with you. Sade Marie Kenny, will you honor me by marrying me,” I asked and handed her the box.

She looked at me and the slowly opened the box. She gasped as she saw the ring that went with her choker. I looked over her shoulder at the clock and grinned. Perfectly planned.

“Happy 17th birthday, baby girl,” I said.

Sade looked at me and started crying. Horrified, I gathered her into my arms and held her. Wondering what I did so wrong. Through her tears, she tried to explain, but it was all garbled. Finally,

she calmed down and placed her hand on my cheek.

“Oh, Ash, how could I not marry you! I love you so much. And it is I that will be honored to be your wife,” she replied.

I leaned over and kissed her. Wanting only to be with her. So happy to know that she would marry me.

In two months, we were married and honeymooned in Jamaica. We were back before school started again and Sade took me as her date for prom. She just told her friends that she didn't want to go with any of the boys and wanted to share this special day with her uncle. I held her close and twirled her around and around the gym floor. The dress I bought her was very low cut in the back and I was able to slide my hands down and cup her ass. After several dances, they announced the king and queen.

I asked Sade if she was upset because she didn't get nominated. Laughing, she wrapped her arm around my waist and told me that she was already a queen because of me. We left shortly after and I had just settled her in the car and leaned down to kiss her, when Marcie called out. Leaning my forehead against hers, I groaned. Turning towards her, I politely said hello.

“Hi, Ash. The girls and I were wondering if there was a possibility if we could get together day after tomorrow at y'all's farm. We have missed Sade so much,” she said sweetly. I looked at her and decided why the hell not. I told her that it was okay with me if Sade didn't mind. Sade laughed and said it would be fine with her. With that Marcie ran her hand down my arm and said that she would see us the day after next. I sneered as she walked away. That kid was nothing but trouble.

I got into the car and eased her temper. I knew that she saw what Marcie did. I knew that she was pissed. I pulled her to me and kissed her. Then I reassured her that everything was okay and that I wouldn't ever leave her. Pulling back, I started the car and headed back home.

Once home, I opened her door and grabbed her up. I carried her into the house and kicked the door closed. That dress had been bothering me all evening. Setting her on the bed, I lifted her leg and took off her shoes. Kissing her feet as I freed it from her shoe. She giggled and demanded that I worship her feet. Laughing, I did just that. Sucking on each toe and kissing all over her feet up to her ankle. Then I slide my tongue up her leg to the junction of her thighs.

Pulling her upright, I slowly kissed her shoulders and untied the dress. Keeping her pressed against me, I allowed the dress to fall and pool at her feet. I pulled the pins from her hair and shook it free. I ran my fingers through her hair and kissed her passionately. My lover, my wife was everything I ever desired. She was a wonderful woman and very passionate in her affections and eager to please both

herself and me. My lips traveled the path her dress made and her body shivered at my touch. I know I will never get tired of that reaction. I laid her on the bed gently and started running my hands over her. I paused when I ran over her tummy.

Normally so smooth and tight, it was rounded out just a little. Not enough for anyone to really notice. Shoot, I hadn't noticed until right then. Splaying my hand over her tummy, I looked up at her. Grinning and laughing, she nodded her head to my silent question.

Warmth spread through me as she confirmed what I had thought. We were going to have a baby! I made love to her so slowly and tenderly that she was weeping with joy and love. After, I was propped up on the headboard and she was laying against me. I had my hands splayed over her tummy, marveling at that thought that our baby was growing there. I was going to be a daddy.

Daddy always told me that money could make me temporarily happy. That it would also give me fun and adventures, a great house, and anything I wanted. But there was a few things that money would not ever give me. Money wouldn't give me a great woman who I would love and would love me. Money would also never give me a family. Looking at the picture of my sister, her husband, and Sade; I smiled. Angel had everything that she wanted to be happy. Through my own sister, I had finally found the one woman that could tame me and make me forget my tomcat ways. I had everything that I ever wanted and needed. I had found the greatest love of my life. We were having a baby. My world was now complete. We slid down and fell asleep wrapped around each other.

The next day, we spend the day getting her room ready for her friends. Trying hard to make it looked a lot more lived in then it really was. For the first time, we made love in her bed and then like two naughty kids, made the bed hastily, and ran out of her room. It was to potent of a place! It was the only room that we hadn't initiated yet. Then, I made her rest and started cleaning out some of her things from my room that was suppose to be in her bathroom. Geesh, I was running ragged trying to make her room and bathroom look like it was used daily.

After I was through with her room, I returned to our room and sat at the end of the bed. I rubbed her feet and smiled when she sighed. I ended up giving her a full body massage. I kept working the tension out until she fell asleep. I ordered dinner and after it arrived, brought everything up to the bedroom, switched on the television, and sat with her and ate. I took the empty containers and silverware downstairs and went back upstairs. I pulled her back into my arms and we fell asleep.

Waking in the morning, I wondered what could have waken me that early. Then I heard the sounds of retching. Running to the bathroom, I found Sade on the floor, huddled over the toilet. She looked up at me and smiled weakly. Boy, did she look green. I knelt beside her and took a hold of her hair to keep it out of the way. My heart ached as I watched her getting sick. After a few more minutes, she

was done and slowly got to her feet. I kept my hand on her and helped her back into bed. I remembered that Angel was often sick while pregnant with Sade.

She always laughed and said that crackers worked wonders on morning sickness. I told her I would be back and returned quickly with crackers and some water. She smiled and ate slowly. Her face lit up when her stomach settled. I made her stay in bed a little longer and went to greet her friends when they arrived. I settled them in the family room and went to the bedroom.

I told Sade that her friends were there. I also cautioned her about being careful of what all she did. Placing her hand on my cheek, she said that I was overly worrying and that she would be careful. I knew that I was probably over doing the protective thing, but I couldn't help it. She was my baby girl and I didn't know what I would do without her. I asked if there was anything special she wanted to wear. She told me to just grab her a pair of sweats and a shirt.

That today she felt awfully bloated and pregnant. Laughing, I rubbed her belly and told her that she WAS pregnant. Laughing at me, she threw a pillow in my general direction. I wasn't gone but a few minutes and when I returned with her clothes, she was up and staring at herself in the full length mirror. She was turning this way and that, looking at her figure. I handed her the clothes and whispered that I loved that she was having my baby and that nobody could ever separate us. I patted her belly and kissed the back of her neck.

I went to the stable and allowed her time with her friends. She didn't need me hover over her. Plus, if I was around her, there was no way I would be able to keep my hands off her or her belly. I went to her horse and made over her. Telling her that her mistress was going to have a baby and she wouldn't be able to ride for a while. The horse seemed to understand. I was giving her another sugar cube when someone grabbed my ass. Turning, I saw Marcie and sneered at her. Grabbing my shirt, she pulled me to her and kissed me. I pushed her back and spit. This was absurd.

"Don't you ever think of doing that again, Marcie. I cannot believe that you did that. What in the hell has gotten into your head, girl," I growled.

"You know you enjoyed it, Ash. You wanted it just as much as I did. I can give you more. I know that you are married, but I have never seen you with anyone but Sade. It seems like your wife is leaving you alone to much. I could warm your bed," she said and rubbed against me. I had enough of her. Pushing her away from me again, I snapped.

"I have a wonderful wife. She is everything that I need and would ever want. Plus, you are a CHILD! I want you off my property right this instant. I will not have a tramp on my land. I don't tolerate this kind of behavior from a child at all," I sneered and walked away.

I stomped into the house and went to the bedroom. Jerking my clothes off, I jumped into the shower. I know it was all in my head, but I couldn't stand to think that Marcie's scent might possibly be on me. Stepping out of the shower, I dried and dressed. I threw my dirty clothes in the hamper and searched out the girls. Looking out the window, I was relieved to see Marcie's car was gone.

I found them in the family room and I honed in on Sade. She looked pissed and it was directed at me. She jumped up and stomped over to me. Jabbing me with her finger, she reamed me out good about kissing her friend and all this other shit. Grabbing her hand, I pulled her to me and stared down at her.

"First of all, that little slut kissed me and threw herself at me. Saying that she wanted to warm my bed because my WIFE must not be doing her duty. To which I told her that my WIFE was all that I needed, wanted, and loved. I cannot make you believe me if you don't choose to, but I will tell you this. I love you more than my own life, Sade. Why in the hell would I want a damn tramp when I have you? Why would I suddenly want to leave you knowing that you are carrying my baby, our baby," I said loudly.

I wasn't screaming, but I certainly wasn't being quiet. Then I tilted her head up and kissed her. Noticing the tears in her eyes, my heart ached. I kissed each tear as it rolled down her face. My baby girl was hurting. When I released her, she laid her head against my chest and apologized. Telling me that she knew in her heart that I would never want someone like Marcie.

"Wait a minute! Sade, you are pregnant," Sally squealed. Shit, I had totally forgot about her friends being in the room with us.

"Wow, you mean that the man you were telling us about all this time was Ash!! Oh wow! That is just totally awesome," Becky said.

I looked at Sade. She was just glowing and I was so happy to know that she was okay and realized that I would not ever leave her. Her friends pulled her away from me and crowded around her. All chattering at once. Shaking my head, I made my way out of the room. Let them be and talk about who knows what. I went to my study and looked over the paperwork for my businesses and get all the bills paid. Plus it kept my mind of Sade.

There was a knock on my door and when I opened it, there was Steve. I told him to grab a seat and asked what brought him around. He laughed and said that he didn't realize that a friend needed a reason to stop by. I had to laugh. He was right. I sat at my desk and was cleaning it up, when he picked up the picture of Sade and I on our wedding day. Now, my heart was in my throat. Picking it up, he studied it closely before setting it down. He didn't say a word just eyed me and then sat down.

“I have often wondered about your relationship with Sade,” Steve started. I slumped in my chair. How much worse could this day get? Was I about to lose my wife or something worse? She was, after all, only 17 years old.

“Dude, we have been buds for years. There is one thing that I do know about you. Since you got guardianship of Sade at 13, you have grown up a lot. That little girl really got to you and you rose up to the challenge of being a dad. I started wondering about your feelings towards you when you started getting all pissed and riled up whenever someone looked at her funny or make a sexual comment. I am happy for you that you are happy,” he said.

I wasn't sure how to take what he had just said, so I let it go. He didn't say anything else on the subject, so we just bullshitted for a while. Then he said that he had to go. That he just stopped by to check on me. As he left, I was actually glad that he thought enough about our friendship to check on me. Shaking my head, I went to find Sade. I found her telling her friends goodbye. I walked up behind her and wrapped my arms around her waist. Her friends all said “Ah, how sweet” as they were getting into their vehicles. Sade leaned against me and I asked if she was getting tired. She said that she was, so I swept her up into my arms and carried her to the bedroom.

Laying her on the bed, I started on her foot message. As she relaxed, she began telling me all about the conversations with her friends. She again apologized for ever thinking that I would allow some tramp like Marcie get my attention. I told her to just relax and forget about the whole thing. She had me and that was how it was going to stay. As soon as she was asleep, I got out of bed and went downstairs. I grabbed a cup of coffee and headed to my study. I booted up the laptop and started searching for baby stuff.

I was debating about a Winnie the Pooh crib set or a pretty royal blue set, when I felt a hand on my shoulder. Looking up, I smiled. Sade should be sleeping, but since we began our relationship, she wouldn't sleep well without me at her side. Kissing her hand, I asked if she couldn't sleep. She said not well and that she was hungry. Laughing I handed her a Taco Bell bag and told her to enjoy. She told me she liked the Pooh set and went to sit down in the chair.

We went to bed about 20 minutes later and we both slept very well. I barely heard the alarm going off, but when I did, I realized that we had been close to over sleeping. I had called my secretary and told her that I wasn't going to be in, that I would be working from home. She laughed and said that I worked from home more often than in the office. I woke Sade and we quickly got dressed and out the door. Toady was her doctor's appointment and we would find out exactly how far along she really was.

Dr. Penrod was nothing if not professional. Sade laid there and was chatting away with him as I paced the room. He examined her and did an ultrasound.

“Would you like to know the sex of the baby,” he asked. I looked at Sade and she said that she did want to know. Turning the monitor around more, he pointed out the heart and then pointed to the lower region on the baby.

“You are the proud parents of a baby girl,” Dr. Penrod said. Sade looked at me and tears slid down her cheeks. I cannot say that I was dry eyed myself.

“I will also go to say that you are on the bottom half of eight months,” he continued. I looked at Sade. That would have meant that she got pregnant the first day we slept together. Cleaning up, Dr. Penrod said that he would meet us in his office and left to allow Sade to dress.

Once he left, I kissed her. Thanking her for such a gift. She laughed and said that I helped make her as well. After she dressed, we went to the office and sat down. The office was impressive and I couldn't help but compare it to mine. Dr. Penrod explained that he wanted an iron level check done and that Sade needed to get some prenatal vitamins as well. He answered any questions that we had about everything. Sade looked at him and asked if he would be the one to deliver her. Grinning, he said that as long as something didn't come up, he would be.

That seemed to relieve her. Then Dr. Penrod asked us another question. He asked if we wanted an amniocentesis done. This was a procedure that would check to see if the baby would have any disorders. Disorders such as Cerebral Palsy, Down's Syndrome, or even MS. My head spun at all this information, I asked what was the probability of the baby having such disorders. Dr. Penrod ensured us that it was more probable that the baby wouldn't have anything, but better safe than sorry. Sade asked if it was something that needed a decision right now and was told that we could think on it for a while, but if we wanted to do this, it should be soon. He set up another appointment and we left.

Once in the car, Sade looked at me. Worry was etched in her face and I wanted to just wipe it all away. I took her hand and kissed it, telling her that everything would be okay. That our baby girl was healthy and there was no problems. That did the trick, the worry just ebbed away. I started the car and held her hand as I drove. I stopped at the pharmacy and got the vitamins she needed.

At the house, Sade checked the messages and started laughing. I asked what was so funny. She said that Angie called and told her that she was required to be at the beach at noon tomorrow. No reason no nothing, but a demand. I had already spoken to Angie and knew what was going on and told Sade I would gladly take her. Then we heard the message left by Marcie.

“Ash, it's Marcie. I have heard that Sade is knocked up. I am so sorry to hear this. I know how much your niece means to you. This has got to be a terrible blow. I never thought she was such a slut, but I guess we just don't know people as well as we think. Seeing how you will be sending her off somewhere until the bastard is born, I was wondering if I could stay there. I will can cook and keep you company while your wife is doing her thing.”

She was unbelievable! Sade was in tears and I told her to go get into the tub and soak until she was feeling better. Looking at me, she told me not to be too harsh on Marcie and left the room. I knew she was going to take a bath. I wanted to grab the phone and scream at her. Instead, I had to be better than her. I took a calming breath and picked up the phone. I dialed Marcie's home number and waited for someone to pick up. Thankfully, it was her father, Ben.

“Ben, it's Ash. I need to have a sit down with you. Would it be possible for you to come here. There is something that I need to say,” I began. Ben said that he would be there within the hour and we hung up. I checked on Sade and found her relaxing in a hot bath. I blew her a kiss and left her be. I went to the living room and turned on the game.

It was 10 minutes later that Ben arrived. I guess he realized that there was something really important that needed to be said. I was glad that he was worried. I greeted him and we went to my study. We sat down and I asked if he wanted anything to drink. He refused and asked what was so important.

“From the sound of your voice, I figured it had to involve the girls. So, I told Mandy that I needed to get over here and see what was going on. I know that Marcie hasn't been over in a while. What's going on, Ash,” he asked.

“Ben, I have always valued your friendship. This is why I have come to you with this one. Marcie is not acting like a young lady should. The last couple years, I have ignored her. Chalking it up to harmless flirting. Well, Sade asked me to escort her to the prom and I agreed. Marcie flirted with me after the prom and I told her then that she needed to quit. She was just a child and I had no interest. The last time she was here, she cornered me in the barn and kissed me.”

“Saying that she would warm my bed because my wife obviously wasn't doing her job. I put her in her place and ordered her off my property. She went inside and told Sade that I had kissed her and promised her that she would be my lover. Ben, this never happened. And then there is this from today. As you are probably aware of, Sade is pregnant. This voice mail will explain why I called you,” I said.

Ben looked puzzled and worried. Then I played the voice mail and he grew angry. Looking at me, he

got that puzzled look on his face again.

“Ash, you are right. I have also considered you a friend. So, I am asking this as a friend. It is not my business what you do under your roof. Is Sade your wife,” he asked. Looking at my wedding picture, I knew I had to take that chance.

“We realized last year that there was something between us other than just a family relationship. Yes, Sade is my wife. We moved out here to be able to express ourselves not only in privacy but also publicly, like a couple does. Her friends all know, except for Marcie. Sade didn't think Marcie could keep her mouth shut. I'm sorry for that remark, Ben,” I told him.

Ben looked relieved and said that it was okay. He was going to have to have a chat with his daughter. Before leaving, he said that it was okay for us to come over as a couple. That Mandy would understand and stop trying to see which of her single friends would be compatible to me. That floored me. Mandy was trying to match me up. I told Ben that there was a baby shower planned for Sade at the beach tomorrow at noon and Mandy was more than welcome to come.

I found Sade lounging out by the pool. She was asleep and had her hands over her tummy. She had on a bikini and that gentle bump looked awesome. Dr. Penrod said that the baby was growing as she should and Sade was just carrying her more in the back, thus just a small bump. I sat on the lounge and watched her sleeping. Placing my hand on her belly, I felt the baby kick and grinned from ear to ear. It felt so foreign to have her stomach kick me, even though I knew it was the baby. I leaned over and kissed her stomach, telling the baby that I would always be there for her.

“I'll take you riding and we'll take mommy and go to Ireland for St. Patrick's day, Paris for Christmas, Bora Bora for summer vacation. I'll show you and mommy the world, little one. I'll tell you all about your Grandma Angel and Grandpa Mike,” I said. I heard Sade sigh and looked up to see her in tears. I gently wiped the tears away and asked if she was okay. She said everything was fine, but that she couldn't help but cry when she heard me talk about her folks.

Then it dawned on me. Ever since the day I picked up Sade, there was never a single word spoken about Angel and Mike. I pulled the other lounge chair close and sat in it. Time to talk about what happened that night. I asked her to tell me what happened the night Angel and Mike died. We laid on the lounges, watching the pool. She held my hand like it was a life saver. Maybe, in a way, it was.

“Dad took us out to dinner. There was a new Mexican restaurant opening in the city and dad wanted to take us there. After dinner, we were driving home and singing to the radio. The truck came out of nowhere. Daddy never saw it coming. We all were rushed to the hospital and the next thing I remember was waking up and seeing Mrs. Foster beside me. I asked about mom and dad. She burst

into tears and said that they were trying to get in touch with you. When she told me that mom and dad were gone, I was lost. I didn't want to live. And I didn't really remember you all that well, Ash," she said.

My heart ached for her. It wasn't easy for me either. That was my sister that had died. But we needed to get this out in the open between us. She needed to talk about that night. I looked at her and saw that she was crying.

"I miss them all the time, Ash. I was just about 16 when I realized that what I felt towards you was not kosher. I had no one to talk to, Ash. I didn't want to come out and tell you that I loved you for something other than my uncle. So, I waited and thought of ways to get your attention. They were not there for so many things. But I did have you. I know it was hard for you to have me around, but you did a wonderful job, Ash. Even when I finally got the nerve to get you for myself, you did good. I have to admit I hated you when you first got to Ohio and picked me up. I didn't want to get close to you. Afraid that you would be taken as well. Then you actually talked to me and involved me in your every day life. My first nightmare, you were right there holding me and telling me you were there," she said and squeezed my hand. I never felt any closer to her than at that moment.

"I have to admit that I wasn't too thrilled when I got that phone call saying I needed to come get you. I cursed Mike and Angel for doing this to me. I never thought about you. Not at first. But while driving out to get you, I realized that I was being selfish. By the time I got to you, I was already thinking about only you and your welfare. I had no clue how to raise a kid, especially a teenager. But I think I have done well so far. I mean, I must have done something right. You aren't into drugs or alcohol or anything like that," I said softly.

Sade looked at me and smiled. The subject was dropped and she felt a lot better. We walked inside and she said that she was hungry for a strawberry smoothie. That sounded wonderful, so I got everything out and made us up a few. After she had her fill, she yawned and said she was going to lay down.

Everything was going well for the next three weeks. Then she woke me up in a panic one night. Said that her belly hurt like crazy and it was not the Braxton Hicks that we were used to. This was something different. I jumped out of bed and helped her down the stairs and to the car. I drove a little recklessly, but I did get us to the hospital safely.

Once we were admitted, Sade was placed in a room and I was left to pace around her room. Not able to do anything to help her. After a few minutes, Dr. Penrod breezed into the room and asked what was going on. Sade told him what she was feeling and he did a quick exam.

“Mr. O'Malley, we need to take your wife to surgery right now,” he said and then looked at Sade. “Sweetie, you are hemorrhaging and we need to get that little girl out of you and stop the bleeding,” he said. Sade looked grey, but nodded. The nurses took me to get changed, for I could be in the operating room with her.

Once in the operating room, things went quickly. They had her under sedation and quickly got her cut open. Dr. Penrod got our daughter born and a nurse started working on her, as Dr. Penrod searched for the source of the bleeding. Suddenly, a nurse pulled me away and told me to go wait in the waiting room. I was so confused and scared. Yes, I will admit it, I was scared.

At seven o'clock, there was still no word. I called our friends and it wasn't long before the waiting room was crowded. All of our friends showed up at that early hour. Everyone tried to tell me that everything was going to be fine. A nurse came out and told me that the baby was in the nursery and I could go in and hold her. Our friends followed me and stood at the window, while I was taken in, put into scrubs, and taken to the bassinet that my daughter laid in.

I looked at the nurse and told her that I didn't know how to hold a baby. Laughing, she picked her up and placed her in my arms. She was so tiny and I thought I would drop her. I walked over to the window and showed her to everyone. Then I just looked at her and felt my heart stop completely. She was 8 pounds 14 ounces, 21 inches long, hair so blond it looked like she was bald. Then she opened her little eyes. Brilliant green eyes stared up at me. She waved her arms and legs and gurgled.

After the nurse took her back, I no sooner walked out of the nursery then Dr. Penrod found me. He had his game face on and I couldn't read it for the life of me. We walked over to a more private area, away from everyone. I hoped and prayed that everything had gone alright.

“Mr. O'Malley, I don't like this part of my job at all. I did everything that I could to save your wife. There was too much bleeding in too many areas. I'm so sorry,” he said.

I dropped to my knees. This couldn't be happening at all!! I screamed and grabbed my head. My heart shattering as the news sunk in. Tom, Steve, and Ben rushed to me and the women all followed behind. I sat in the chair and cried. I couldn't stop myself. My Sade, my baby girl was gone. Dr. Penrod walked away and left me with my grief. I couldn't move. I didn't want to go on. I looked at my friends and just shook my head. Alice and Mandy wrapped their arms around me and took charge of every one. Sending the girls home.

They helped me up and I followed like a zombie. I got into the car with Alice and she drove me home. The guys and Mandy followed behind. Once home, I followed Alice and did exactly as she said. I was a mess. I was lost. Thank God for my friends. They never left me. I went to my room and closed the

door. I looked at the bed and just couldn't bring myself to lay down. So, I went to the guest room. The one room, I hadn't made love to Sade at and fell asleep.

Two days later, Alice was pouring water on me and waking me up. She was furious. I looked at her through blurry eyes and called for Sade. Her expression softened, but she still made me get out of bed. She shoved me into the shower and told me to wash up, dress, and get to the kitchen pronto. The shower woke me up and I started to feel a little better. Once done, I dressed and went to search her out. I should have just ran out the door.

“HOW DARE YOU ACT LIKE THIS, ASH! YES, I KNOW THAT YOUR GRIEVING, BUT THINK OF YOUR DAUGHTER! WOULD SADE WANT YOU TO MOPE AROUND LIKE THIS OR ACTUALLY TAKE CARE OF YOUR DAUGHTER,” she screamed at me. I hung my head and got some coffee. She was right. I wasn't doing my daughter any good. Then in a gentler tone, she told me that the hospital called and said that the baby could come home and she would drive me. I thanked her and we headed for the hospital.

Once there, I showed them the id bracelet that claimed me as the father. They handed me some papers that I needed to fill out. One was the name card. What was I gonna call my daughter? Then I smiled, there was one name that Sade had loved so very much. I quickly scribbled the name on the card and finished the rest of the paperwork. I carried Ashley Sade O'Malley to the car.

Fastening her into the car seat, I kissed her small forehead and smiled through my tears,

“It's you and me now, kiddo. I'll do the best that I can. Never raised a baby, just a teenager. But I promise you this, Ash. I'll be here for you no matter what.”