

Amidst Chaos

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · US Letter reading edition

Contents

Chapter 1	5
Chapter 2	8
Chapter 3	12
Chapter 4	16
Chapter 5	20
Chapter 6	25
Chapter 7	29
Chapter 8	34
Chapter 9	37
Chapter 10	42
Chapter 11	46
Chapter 12	50
Chapter 13	54
Chapter 14	59
Chapter 15	64
Chapter 16	67
Chapter 17	71
Chapter 18	75
Chapter 19	79
Chapter 20	85
Chapter 21	89

Chapter 22	94
Chapter 23	97
Chapter 24	101
Chapter 25	106
Chapter 26	111
Chapter 27	115
Chapter 28	120
Chapter 29	124
Chapter 30	129

About this edition

This StoryPDF reading edition contains the complete English text, with its original paragraph and section order preserved.

Newly typeset with selectable text, a linked contents section and chapter bookmarks. Copyright rules can differ by country. Corrections and rights enquiries: liuxinglianxue@gmail.com.

Read online: [StoryPDF](#) / [Amidst Chaos](#).

Reading edition: 2026-10-28. Typography: Crimson Text (SIL Open Font License).

Chapter 1

"Are you serious?" I could hear the loud screaming of my best friend through the phone. It was so loud that I had to pull my phone away from my ears.

"Yes, Nate," I laughed at his excitement. I was thrilled too. I mean who would have thought that I would get the job as a kindergarten teacher, in Seattle, of all places I applied. I always loved teaching and this was my first job offer. I couldn't turn it down just because my best friend was living there for obvious reasons.

"This is going to be so fucking cool, dude. We are going to be roommates," he rushed and my eyes went wide at his statement.

What. The. Hell.

"Woah! Hold on, roommates? What happened to your previous roommate?" I asked, letting out a nervous chuckle. I was already skeptical about moving to Seattle because I had to face him and now he was going on about us being roommates.

I wasn't ready for it.

"He moved out like a month ago and I'm living all alone now. It would be perfect, Becca," he spoke in a convincing tone which he probably didn't have to use because I was already swooning over the way my name rolled off his tongue.

Damn!

"Ummm...I don't think so," I breathed out, biting my lip and praying to God he would let it go. It was hard enough during high school and college. I don't think I can go through it again.

The problem was, I was always the best friend and never the girlfriend. At one point, I came to the conclusion that he didn't see me as a girl at all. I was more like his guy friends but I didn't want him to see me that way.

"No more questions. You are staying with me and that's final, I missed you so much, Becca. It has been almost a year since college," he stated, breaking my chain of thoughts.

"Alright, we will talk about it later. I'll be flying in this weekend."

"Good, that gives me a lot of time to convince you." I rolled my eyes with a small smile on my face.

"Alright, I'll talk to later."

"Bye, love you Becs," he said as usual and cut the call.

"I love you too," I whispered to the blank screen of my phone and groaned in frustration.

That's me, Rebecca Thompson, hopeless in love with my best friend, Nate since high school. I thought I was over him by now but I was so fucking wrong. Just the sound of his deep sexy voice, made me go nuts, bringing back unwanted memories. Pushing away my thoughts, I pulled my long chestnut brown hair in a ponytail and made my way downstairs to eat.

"Did you inform Nate?" My mom started as soon as I sat down to eat. Yup, I was still living with my mom. It was just me and her. My dad passed away when I was two years old due to cancer. I hardly remembered him.

"Yes mom," I mumbled as I filled my plate with some eggs and bacon.

"Well, I'm glad you have someone to help you out and settle in. Moving to a new city can be pretty scary, baby." She spoke, adorning a concerned look on her face. She was almost my height with the same chestnut brown hair and brown eyes while I had blue eyes, the one thing I physically inherited from my dad. She was working as a senior consultant in an MNC company and only I know how much she struggled to get to that position.

"I know mom but I'm not a kid anymore, Nate will help me and in fact he suggested that I stay with him," I blurted out, making her raise her eyebrows.

"Someone is finally noticing my baby girl," she said in a sly tone, making me roll my eyes. She knew all about my silly crush on him since high school.

"He never sees me in that way mom and I don't think it's going to be any different now," I muttered in annoyance, poking my eggs with the fork.

"I honestly don't know what you see in him. He is good looking though, I'll give you that." She winked at me, taking her plates to the sink.

"MOM!" I exclaimed as my cheeks burned. Sometimes I forget that she is my mom. She was more like the girl best friend I never had.

"What? It's true. I would have already tapped that ass if I were you," she joked, making me laugh at her response, "Trust me, he is a fool to not notice a girl like you. I hope something interesting happens in Seattle,"

"He could already have a girlfriend for all I know," I spoke with my mouth full of food.

"Let's hope he doesn't have one and if he does, you better show him what he is missing out," she shouted from the kitchen and I stood up, taking my plate to the sink.

"Yeah whatever, you should find someone soon instead of advising me,"

"Not this again," she groaned, throwing back her head.

"Yes again, you need someone to take care of you when I'm not here mom and I know you aren't dating because of me. I'm telling you for the millionth time, I'm fine with it," I hugged her from behind and felt her shoulders relax.

"Alright, I'll think about it," she said softly, making me smile. She always worked so damn hard for us and it was about time she took a break.

"That's much better, I'm gonna go pack now." I kissed her cheeks and ran upstairs to my room.

I started packing all my things and made sure I wasn't missing anything. I didn't have many people to say goodbye to as Nate was my only friend. After graduation, he moved to Seattle since he got a job offer as a game designer. He was into gaming and stuff. I thought it was for the best when he moved far away from me.

Funny, how life threw me in his direction again!

All these years, he always had a girlfriend or a fling. I never got a chance to tell him how I felt. Maybe this job was a sign after all, maybe we were meant to be and this was our perfect timing. My mind started to do its own thing, imagining crazy scenarios. I couldn't help but smile at the thought of seeing those smoldering sexy eyes again and possibly living with him.

Man, how much I wanted things to be different this time!

"Finally done!" I sighed in satisfaction, zipping my luggage, and fell on my bed.

Seattle, here I come!

Chapter 2

I dragged my luggage through the Seattle airport, searching for a pair of familiar grey eyes. My eyes scanned through the crowd and I finally gave up. I took my phone from my pocket and just when I was about to call Nate, I felt a pair of arms around my waist lifting me from the ground. I caught a whiff of strong aftershave that I could never forget even if I wanted to and already knew who it was.

"Jeez, Nate. Put me down," I laughed while he placed me on the ground. I turned around and my breath hitched. Face time didn't do justice to his face. He looked even more handsome than I remembered with his jet black hair pushed back and I could see a glimpse of his tan chest through his button-down shirt. He grinned widely, making his grey eyes twinkle. I smiled back at him and roamed my eyes all over his body, capturing every bit of his sexiness.

"Wow....look at you," he looked at me up and down, raising his eyebrows. I was surprised by his reaction. I was just wearing a plain t-shirt and skinny fit jeans which was nowhere near fancy. Although I did secretly enjoy his eyes on my body.

"Come on, I'm starving." I smacked his head and dragged him by his arms.

"We could stop by at a diner or something on the way to the apartment," he spoke as he carried my luggage and we made our way towards his car.

"You still don't cook?" I asked in a surprised tone.

"Why do you think I asked you to be my roommate?" he winked at me and loaded my luggage in the hood of his car.

"Asshole," I kicked his legs and entered his car. Damn, he must be paid well to have a cool ass car like this. I ran my fingers against the leather seats, loving the feel of it.

"Can I drive?" I asked with a huge smile on my face.

"No fucking way," he scoffed and started the car. I pouted and folded my arms in front of my chest, sinking back in my seat.

"Did you check how far the school is from your place?" I asked, turning my head to his side.

"Yeah, it's about a 10 minutes drive. I could drop you off on my way to work," he replied, focusing on the road.

"That's great,"

"Man, I missed you so much, dude," he flashed me a huge grin, making my heart skip a beat and cringe at the same time.

There was that word again 'Dude'.

"I missed you too," I whispered and looked outside the window.

"So what's new?"

"New?"

"Anything interesting? Did you find someone you like at least now?"

"Nah, I told you I'm not interested." I lied and tried to brush it off.

"You have been giving me that reply since high school," he teased, making me roll my eyes.

"I can't just date anybody, Nate. Now, enough about me, what about you? Who is the flavor of the month?" I tried to sound cheerful but I was praying internally, hoping there wasn't anyone.

"I'm just too busy with work and stuff. All that was over with college. Good old times!" he sighed dreamily and I mentally gagged, thinking about all those slutty girls he slept with.

"You are such a man whore," I grimaced while he just laughed and pulled over at a small diner.

We ate while catching up like long lost friends and I realized that nothing had changed between us. He still made me go all crazy and I loved spending time with him.

If only he could see me as more than a friend.

We reached his apartment soon. It looked so messy but was pretty spacious with two bedrooms and a kitchen that looked empty. The living room had a couch and a flat-screen TV. I noticed that he made no effort to make the place feel like home.

"Damn, why does it look so lifeless in here?" I asked as he walked past me with my luggage and went inside the bedroom on the left to place my luggage.

"You know me, I'm just too lazy to decorate and do shit like that. So that's the kitchen and the bathroom is over there. We got to share it and this is the living room. Welcome home, roommate," he gestured towards the whole apartment and beamed proudly.

"Do you even do grocery shopping?" I asked with a frown on my face.

"I used to but after my roommate left, I've been living on take out food," he grinned sheepishly.

God, he was such a lazy ass.

"I'm gonna freshen up and get some rest, you better help me later to organize and clean up everything."

"Yes ma'am," he saluted and sank on the couch, turning on the TV. I made my way towards my room and decided to take a nice hot shower to calm my nerves.

"Cute PJ's, Thompson" I heard Nate's sarcastic comment from the couch as I came out of the bathroom.

"Shut up," I shouted as I walked towards my room. I looked down at my PJs which was childish. Maybe he still looked at me as a kid and not as a woman. I wanted him to think that I was hot and sexy. I groaned at how desperate I was being. Why do I even like that jerk? I started to unpack and arrange my things in my room. Once everything was set and I was satisfied with the way my room looked, I jumped on the bed and decided to take a nap.

I woke up to the loud ringing of my phone and turned it over to see the caller ID with one eye open. It was my mom.

Shit, I forgot to call her.

"Hey, mom," I said in a sleepy voice, waiting for her to chew my ears off.

"I knew you would forget to call me when you see Nate. Where are you, baby? Are you all settled in? I was worried sick,"

"I'm fine mom. I'm at Nate's place and yes, I'm all settled in. I was so tired and forgot to call you, sorry," I rushed out, sitting on my bed, wide awake now.

"That's okay. I miss you already," she said in a sad tone and my heart ached. I missed her too. She tried to be so strong till I left. I knew she was about to break down sooner or later.

"I miss you too, mom but we could face time and I'm gonna visit you whenever I can," I swallowed hard and tried to keep my tears at bay.

"I know, baby. I just want you to know that your dad also would have been so proud of you,"

"Yeah, I know, mom." I smiled, pushing the hair back from my face. I've never stayed away from my mom and this was a huge transition for both of us. We spoke for a while about Nate and the apartment before I cut the call and convinced her for the millionth time that I was going to be fine.

"You are finally awake," I found Nate, pacing around in the kitchen, shirtless. I could see his back muscles flexing as he was unpacking the groceries, making me drool instantly.

Holy fuck!

"What time is it?" I asked, trying to divert my eyes from his perfectly toned chest. Why was he roaming around shirtless?

Oh wait, he lived here too.

"It's almost seven. You were out like a light and I didn't want to disturb you so I went for a grocery run. I even tried to tidy up the place a bit," he scratched the back of his head, looking so fucking cute. I took a look around and couldn't help but smile that he put some effort for me.

"Looks much better than before," I stated as I walked inside the kitchen and leaned against the counter.

"Now it's your turn, missy. Make us dinner," he threw a pack of cheese at me which I caught swiftly.

"And here I thought you actually missed me," I faked a hurt tone and got to work. He laughed out loud, placing the last item in the cupboard. I stole a glance at his biceps and quickly diverted my eyes before he could catch me staring. Halfway through cooking, I felt him behind me and I almost stopped breathing. My heart started to race as I felt his bare chest pressing against my back.

Oh god, what was he doing?

"I want Mac and cheese," he held my waist lightly and spoke from behind, making me shiver as his hot breath against my neck sent tingles down my spine. For him, it must have been a harmless friendly gesture but my skin was burning from his touch.

"Uhhh..sure," I cleared my throat and tried to hide the blush on my face with my hair.

"Great," he kissed my cheeks and walked away. What the hell? Should I be used to this shirtless pacing around and friendly kisses on the cheek? I don't think my poor heart can take it. It wasn't even a day but I was sure of one thing.

I was royally screwed!

Chapter 3

"Nate, I swear I'm gonna kill you when you come out. I'm going to be late on my first day," I kept pacing outside the bathroom as he was taking forever to come out.

"Relax, baby girl. I'm the one who is going to drop you," came his reply, making me roll my eyes.

Baby girl? Okay, that's a new nickname!

"Quit it and come out before I break this door," I yelled in frustration.

"You know I'll open the door if you don't mind seeing me naked," he yelled back, making my eyes go wide. Woah! Naked? I shook my head, trying not to picture him naked.

"Eww, come out please!" The door burst open suddenly, revealing his wet torso. He just had a towel wrapped around his waist and his hair was wet from the shower. Oh, fuck me already. I licked my lips unknowingly and flicked my eyes to meet his gaze. He had a huge smirk plastered on his face and came closer towards me.

"From the way you look at me, I don't think you wanted to say 'Eww', Becca," he said in a deep raspy voice and brushed past my shoulders. I let out a breath that I didn't know I was holding. Okay, he never acts like this around me. What was he trying to do? Maybe he was just teasing me. I didn't try to read much into it and went to take a bath as I was running late.

I quickly wore a blue dress that reached till my knees and brushed my hair to get out the knots. I applied minimal make-up to keep it natural and looked at myself in the mirror. Once I was satisfied with the way I looked, I grabbed my things and headed out to find him all dressed for work. He looked so sophisticated and formal.

Damn, what happened to the carefree playboy look?

"Don't," he muttered, eating his cereal as I tried so hard to hide my smile. I've never seen him in formals and this was something new.

"You do clean up good, Wilson," I teased him, grabbing a bowl for myself and started to eat.

"I wish I could say the same," he stuck out his tongue in a playful manner while I just rolled my eyes. He kept going through his phone and I ate silently, stealing glances at him now and then. We soon left the house and were on our way.

"Alright, good luck, Becca. Go get em," he pulled me in for a hug and I hugged him back tightly, enjoying the warmth of his arms. I noticed that he hugged me a bit longer than usual and finally let go of me.

"Bye, Nate." I smiled and was about to get down but he held my hand, stopping me. I felt jolts of pleasure running through my body. I turned around slowly to find his gaze on me.

"Uhh...I was kidding earlier. You do look great," he gave me a small smile which made my heart leap from my chest and I tried to fight the blush that was threatening to creep on my face.

"Tell me something I don't know," I flipped my hair, trying to act cool. He chuckled, tousling my hair.

"You know how much I hate when you do that, Nate," I frowned, trying to fix my hair.

"And you know how much I love annoying you," he winked at me. I shook my head with a small smile and got out of his car. I watched him drive away and felt optimistic about us for the first time in forever. Maybe I should make the move first.

Yeah right, if only I was brave enough for that!

I walked inside the school building, wearing a huge smile on my face. I couldn't wait to start teaching the little kids. Once the principal explained to me all the basics and the system. I made my way towards the classroom. Once I entered, I found a bunch of bright little faces, looking at me eagerly.

"Hello everyone, I'm your new teacher and you call me Ms. Thompson or Becca," I gave them a friendly smile but they looked at me like I was an alien.

Okay, not the worse reaction.

I started to talk friendlier so that they wouldn't be intimidated and after an hour or so I could see some smiles.

Gosh, these kids were so darn cute.

"So our first lesson today is going to be drawing," I explained and started to write on the board when I heard few murmurs behind me. I turned around to find everyone looking at the door and turned to my side to see a little girl, standing near the door, wearing a small backpack, looking frightened. She looked to her side and tried to call someone. I went closer and bent to her level.

"Hello," I smiled so that she wouldn't be scared of me.

"Hi," she said in a cute voice, making my heart melt in an instant. She was so damn cute.

"I'm so sorry that she is late on her first day, we were searching for her favorite socks and ran out of time," I heard a deep voice from above me and looked up to find a guy around my age with messy brown hair that looked so sexy and he was wearing a fitted white t-shirt and cargo pants. I quickly stood up and met his gaze which was a beautiful shade of blue. He had high cheekbones,

full plump lips and a hint of a beard. I realized that I was staring at him for a long time and looked down at the kid.

"It's okay, are you her brother?" I asked with a small smile.

"Oh no, I am her dad," he chuckled and my eyes went wide.

"Wow," I blurted out loud while he had an amusing look on his face, "Umm... I mean.. I'll take care of her, she will be fine," I rushed out, giving an awkward smile. He looked like he was trying to control his smile.

Oh god, kill me!

"Thank you so much and she won't be late again, Ms--"

"Thompson, Rebbeca Thompson,"

"Xavier Philips," he smiled, extending his hands and I shook it. He had a firm grip and I quickly pulled back my hand as if it burnt.

"Nice to meet you," I tucked my hair behind my ears, nervously as he kept staring at me. I held out my hand for the little girl and she looked up at her dad. He bent down and spoke something to her in hushed tone.

"Be a good girl, Hannah," he hugged her and kissed her chubby cheeks. My heart warmed at the sight in front of me and he finally stood up.

"See you around, Ms. Thompson," he flashed me a sexy smirk, before walking away and I let out a huge sigh.

Well, he was one hot daddy!

Fuck, I should definitely get laid. I pushed back my inappropriate thoughts and bent down to find the little girl staring at me with her doe eyes.

"So Hannah, that's a beautiful name, Why don't you find a seat and we can start drawing?" I grinned and her face light up. She nodded eagerly and ran inside the c. I couldn't help but smile at how adorable she was and continued my class. The rest of the day went by quickly and I had a great time with the kids.

Not bad for a first day!

Once the classes were over, I decided to take a cab since Nate would get out of work only around 6 pm. While waiting for the cab, I noticed a truck pull over and Xavier got out of it. Hannah rushed towards him and he swooped her into a huge hug. I smiled at how happy they looked and felt my heart ache with sadness. I never knew what it was like, to have a father. Xavier seemed to be a

really good dad and I was happy that Hannah had him. I blinked back my tears and walked towards the entrance before they could see me. The cab finally pulled over and I got in.

On my way back home, I couldn't help but wonder if I would ever have a relationship with Nate and maybe one day have kids with him. I know it seemed far fetched but I wanted those things with him. I know it may sound stupid but I wanted the fairytale romance. Fuck, I was a 23 year old, virgin who hasn't been in a single relationship because I was waiting for my best friend to notice me. I realized how pathetic I was and wiped my tears away angrily.

God, when will I get my 'happily ever after'!

Chapter 4

A week passed by, I was used to being around Nate and also got familiarized with the city. It was so different from New York but I loved it. It was Saturday and we were both chilling in the house.

"How about a movie, Thompson?" Nate asked as he sat down on the couch next to me and placed an arm, lazily around my shoulders.

"Stop annoying me, I'm trying to read," I replied, not taking my eyes off the book that I was currently reading. He snatched it from my hands and closed it without placing the bookmark, "God, you are such a jerk," I started to hit him on his arms. He pushed me against the couch and caught my hands, pinning it to both my sides.

"Have some real fun, babe," he laughed and I noticed how adorable he looked. I kept staring at him and my gaze flicked to his lips. I badly wanted to kiss him. I felt his hot breath on my face and noticed his eyes fall to my chest. He quickly let go of me and sat back against the couch.

"Ummm..you pick the movie," he mumbled, not meeting my gaze and I got up from the couch with a frown. I put on some random movie and joined him. Neither of us spoke a word and there was this awkward silence which was unusual.

Oh god, did he find out that I wanted to kiss him?

I moved forward from the couch and tried to focus on the movie but felt him staring at me from behind. Was he really looking at me or was I imagining things? He move closer to me and my breathe hitched at the close approximity of our bodies. Oh god, there was so much sexual tension between us. Atleast I felt it. I just wanted to turn around and smash my lips to his but took a deep breath and concentrated on the movie. After some time, I felt his hand slightly brushing against my bare thighs as I was wearing just a pair of shorts.

Holy fuck!

I felt a tingling sensation between my legs and swallowed hard. I looked at him from the corner of my eyes to find his gaze fixed to the TV. I felt his hands slowly inch closer and closer towards my shorts. Sweet Jesus! Whatever he was trying to do, I was in no mood to stop him. I bit my lip, enjoying the feel of his hands and neither of us looked at each other. I was damn sure that we had crossed the line. The line was no longer visible to us. His hand was dangerously close to my core and I let out a shaky breath.

"N-Nate," I whispered, not meeting his gaze.

"Do you want me to stop?" he asked in a husky voice. It was like placing a dessert in front of someone and asking if they wanted it or not. Why the hell would I want him to stop? I shook my head slowly and that was all he needed. He grabbed my face, smashing his lips to mine.

Holy cow! Nate was kissing me! Nate was freaking kissing ME!

I was mentally screaming inside my head and held his arms as I felt my entire body melting against him. He pulled me closer, grabbing my thigh so that I was cradling his lap. He entered his tongue inside my mouth and we both fought for dominance. Nate wasn't my first kiss but I was still feeling insecure wondering if I was any good compared to him. I felt his hands dig into my waist and he tried to slip his other hand inside my shorts. We both pulled back and I removed his t-shirt, grazing my fingers against his perfect body. He touched my pussy against my panty which was soaked, making me jerk against his lap.

"You are so wet," he whispered and I breathed heavily, not believing that this was actually happening.

Dear Lord, if this was a dream, I would never forgive you.

"I wanted to do this ever since I saw you that day at the airport," he groaned, placing me on the couch, capturing my lips again. I kissed him back, showing him all my love in that kiss.

I wanted to do this forever, you idiot.

He slid his fingers inside my panties, tracing the length of my wet pussy. Damn, it felt so fucking good. I arched my back as he placed wet kisses against my neck.

"Nate," I moaned as he rubbed my throbbing clit while his other hands, squeezed my boobs.

"Man, why didn't we do this earlier?" he spoke against my neck as I wrapped my legs around waist.

"I know," I purred and felt his hard-on poking against my core. He inserted his one finger inside me and I moved my hips against his hands, wanting to feel more of him. God, this was so much better than I imagined.

"You are so damn tight, Becca," he muttered and I gasped as his skilled fingers, fucked me mercilessly. I felt a strange sensation building within me and didn't want him to stop.

"Oh god, Nate... please don't stop," I whimpered and he increased his pace. I suddenly felt my body explode and fell back against the couch, my vision going blank for a second. He removed his hands and I balanced my weight on my elbows, noticing him lick his fingers clean.

Fuck, that was so hot.

"You taste so good, come on now," he grabbed my hand and threw me over his shoulders. I laughed at his actions, loving every bit of this moment.

"Where are we going?"

"Shhh," he smacked my ass and threw me on his bed, making me gasp. He quickly removed his shorts, followed by his boxers and I saw him standing in front of me, in all his naked glory. I gulped at how huge he was. I was sure he wouldn't fit inside me. I mean, he knew I was a virgin but we were lost in the heat of the moment and I wasn't sure if he remembered it. He immediately wrapped a condom and removed my shorts swiftly.

It all felt rushed and quick. Heck, it was nowhere near the slow lovemaking that I imagined but not everything was perfect. I was ready to give myself to him. I removed my shirt and he squeezed my boobs over my bra, making me moan in pleasure. I felt him enter and closed my eyes, trying to ignore the pain. Fuck, I just hoped this pain was all worth it. He slammed into me so hard, making me cry out loud.

"God, you feel so fucking good," he grunted and breathed heavily against my neck. He slowly started to move his hips and I noticed the pain subside. It was soon replaced by pleasure I found myself enjoying it. He started riding me, increasing the pace and I held onto his neck, wrapping my legs around him.

I still couldn't believe that we were in his bed. One second we were watching TV and then Bam! here we were. I had no idea what this meant for us but I knew Nate wouldn't hurt me. I pushed away my negative thoughts and tried to enjoy the moment. I felt another orgasm build up and dug my nails in his back.

"Nate, faster," I cried out, shamelessly while he spread my legs wider and slammed into me with full force. I came all over his cock and he groaned, finding his release shortly. He fell back on his bed and we both tried to catch our breath.

Now I get why there was a lot of hype about sex!

I turned around to find him, pushing his hair back from his forehead. We were both covered in sweat and I smiled, looking at him fondly. Neither of us spoke a word and when I was about to open my mouth, I heard his phone go off. He lifted himself and took his phone from the bed stand.

"Yeah,"

"Alright, I'll be there," he cut the call bluntly, making me frown.

"Uhh...I got to go, see you later, Becca," he grabbed his shorts and walked outside while I stared at his back in disbelief. No fucking way, he wouldn't do that to me. I wasn't one of his random flings.

Or was I?

Chapter 5

I kept waiting for him to come home so that I could talk about us. I wanted to know why he made a move on me after all these years. It was almost 11 pm and still, he was a no show. Was he avoiding me on purpose or was I that bad? My thoughts were killing me but I built some courage and sent out a simple text.

'Where are you?'

No reply.

Should I Call? No way. He would think I was some desperate chick. I waited and waited before finally giving up. I decided to call it a night and went to bed with mixed emotions. I didn't want to jump to conclusions. I mean, there must have been some kind of emergency, for him to leave me like that. I convinced myself and fell asleep, thinking about one huge achievement of tonight apart from sleeping with Nate.

I was not a virgin anymore!

The next morning, I woke up around noon, still feeling a bit sore down there. The memories of last night came flooding to my brain and I sat up with a jerk. Nate. I quickly got out of my bed and checked my reflection in the mirror before making my way towards the living room which was empty. Did he even come home last night? I slowly opened the door to his room and peeped inside to find him sleeping soundly. I sighed in relief and decided to talk to him once he was awake. After taking a nice hot shower, I entered the kitchen to make some coffee and french toast.

"Hey," I heard his deep voice from behind, making me jump. I held my heart and turned around slowly to find him rubbing his eyes. His hair was sticking in all directions, making him look so damn cute.

Okay, focus!

"Where were you last night?" I asked, raising an eyebrow and folded my arms in front of my chest.

"I was out, meeting some of my friends," he shrugged, grabbing a cup of coffee that I made.

"You could have texted me. I was worried sick," I mumbled while he remained silent. He was acting as if nothing happened yesterday but I wasn't going to give up, "So about yesterday.."

"Becca, I know. It shouldn't have happened."

I'm sorry, what?

"Huh?" he had a confused look on his face. Fuck, I spoke out loud. My mind was racing. What the fuck did he mean by 'It shouldn't have happened' Well, it happened, you jerk! I wanted to scream and hit him but took a deep breath.

"Yeah, it shouldn't have happened like you said," I blurted out so that he wouldn't think I was some clingy desperate weirdo.

"Oh thank god. I was worried it would ruin our friendship. We both got carried away," he held my shoulders, trying to read my face. I could feel my eyelids brim with tears and quickly turned around before he could see it.

"Yeah, it was a stupid mistake," I cleared my throat and tried so hard not to break down even though my heart was breaking into a million pieces with every passing second.

"Yeah, what was I even thinking, man. I wasn't getting any action for a long time. That must be the reason," he let out a small chuckle, making my eyes go wide. I felt this burning rage build up inside me and I wanted to kill him.

"Yeah, let's just forget about it." I gave him a small smile and placed a plate of toast in front of him. I was about to walk past him but he held my hand, stopping me.

"Hey, we are okay right?" he asked, looking straight into my eyes with a concerned look on his face, "I know we both didn't want it to happen but I just got turned on and I hate the fact that we crossed the line,"

"Don't worry. We are fine, dude," I shrugged, stressing on the word 'dude' and pulled my hand from his grip, patting his shoulder. I rushed to my room and closed the door, pacing around, taking deep breaths. Oh god, what the fuck just happened? Fuck, fuck, fuck!

No, I wasn't going to cry. Not over that asshole.

He thought he could fuck me just because he got horny and expect everything to be alright? I brushed away my tears angrily and broke down not able to hold it in anymore. I wasn't strong enough for this.

How could I be so stupid?

Did I not make any difference, even physically? It felt like someone ripped my heart and stomped on it, leaving it to bleed. I was angry at myself more than him and sobbed silently until I was drained out of tears. I didn't come out of my room for the rest of the day and stayed in bed, wallowing in my sorrows. He knocked on my door twice to ask if I wanted to hang out but I shot him down saying I was having a headache. I wasn't ready to face him right now. How could he act like everything was normal between us? Did it mean nothing to him? I fucking gave myself to him.

God, I wanted to scream in frustration. The more I thought about it, the more it made me mad. I knew it was too good to be true. What did I even think? That he would express his undying love for me just because we had sex?

Life was such a bitch!

Soon, it was Monday. I picked up my broken self and got ready for work, not bothering to look presentable. I wore a faded top and blue jeans while tying my hair in a ponytail and just applied some lip balm. I didn't wait for him to drop me off at the school and took a cab.

"Hello, Ms. Thompson," I felt a pat on my leg and looked down to see Hannah. I instantly smiled at the sight of her. In the past week, she had become one of my favorite students. She was so cheerful and full of energy unlike other kids in my class.

"Hello, what are you doing here so early?" I asked as I sat down on a bench outside the classroom.

"I didn't want to be late like last time," she climbed on the bench and sat down next to me. I let out a small chuckle and gazed at her. She looked so cute with her pigtails. I noticed that she was opening her bag and took out her lunch box. She held it out to me, taking me by surprise.

"I'm not hungry, dear," I replied, scrunching my eyebrows in confusion.

"But this is a brownie. Dad says brownies make people feel better. You look sad, Ms. Thomson," she stated and I was taken aback by her response.

"I--I'm not sad, sweetheart," I caressed her chubby cheeks.

"I get it. You are not eating because it is wrong to accept food from strangers," she pouted and I couldn't help but laugh out loud.

God, my poor heart, I don't think I could take any more of her cuteness. I took a piece of brownie and ate which made her smile widely.

"Yay, you trust me, Ms. Thompson," she started dangling her legs from the bench in excitement.

"Of course I do, shall I tell you a secret?" She nodded eagerly, looking at me with wide eyes, curiosity evident in her face.

"You are my favorite student," I whispered in her ears and saw nothing but pure happiness, visible on her face.

"Thank you, Ms. Thompson. You are my favorite too," she squealed, making my heart melt. I almost forgot that I was sad. God, she was such a ray of sunshine.

"You can call me Becca. 'Ms. Thompson' makes me feel old,"

"Okay, Becca," she gave me an infectious smile, "See, now you look better. My dad was right. Brownies do work," she said and started to examine her lunch box before closing it and keeping it in her bag. I laughed at her innocence, and to be honest I was feeling much better than before. We both heard the bell ring and I swooped her in my arms, walking towards the classroom.

"Time for class,"

"Yes!" she pumped her fist in excitement and I shook my head with a small smile.

"Alright, I want everyone to complete your homework, no excuses like last time," I shouted as the last bell went off for the day. I observed the kids, packing their bags and leave the room while I stayed back, not sure if I wanted to go back to the apartment and face that jerk. I groaned, sinking back in my desk and rubbed my face with both my hands.

Why was my life such a mess?

"Rough day huh?" I hear a deep familiar voice and stood up with a jerk, turning to my side. I found Xavier leaning against the door with one hand in his pocket and his other hand was holding Hannah's tiny fingers.

"No, just tired. Ha--Hannah did you forget anything?" I stuttered like a fool, walking towards them. Fuck, why was I always nervous around this guy? I tried so hard not to stare at him but it was impossible when he was standing there looking like a Sex God, wearing a loose grey sweatshirt and dark stone jeans. I wondered what he did for a living. He was always dressed in casuals and looked effortlessly handsome in it. I wondered what he would look like without a shirt.

Woah! Where did that come from?

I stopped myself before going any further. What the hell was wrong with me? I was sad and depressed but here I was, literally eye-fucking my student's father.

This was so inappropriate.

"No, Ms. Thompson. Hannah just told me that you said she was your favorite student and I couldn't quite believe it, knowing what a nightmare she is at home," I laughed at his response and looked down at her. She looked at me expectantly as if she wanted me to confirm what I said to her dad.

"Hannah, that was supposed to be a secret," I said in a stern voice. She had a worried look on her face and looked guilty.

"Sorry, Becca. I was just excited," she mumbled silently, not meeting my gaze.

"It's okay, sweetheart. I was just kidding," I replied, bending down to her level.

"Really?" she asked, her eyes going wide in shock and surprise. I nodded, giving her a small smile.

"Am I still your favorite?" she asked doubtfully.

"Yes," I chuckled, glancing briefly at Xavier who was looking at us amusingly.

"Yay," she shrieked loudly, jumping up and down. I heard a deep rumble of laughter and stood up to find Xavier smiling at me.

"Wow, you are really good. I mean, all she talks about is you at home," I blushed a deep shade of red while his eye bore into mine.

"Must be quite annoying," I chuckled while he shook his head.

"Not at all, I find it quite intriguing."

My eyes flicked to his meet his gaze and for some reason, I found it hard to look away from those gorgeous blue eyes. I still couldn't figure out the exact shade of his eyes. He finally broke our gaze, letting out a huge breath.

"Uhh... We should get going,"

"Yea-- yeah sure. Goodbye, Mr. Philips, bye, Hannah," I stuttered again. Dammit,

"Call me Xavier, makes me feel old when someone calls me by my last name,"

"That's exactly what Becca said, dad." Hannah chirped and he raised his eyebrows at me.

"See you later then, Rebecca," he said with a small chuckle and I watched him walk away but all I could focus on was how my name rolled off his tongue. It has been a while since someone called me by my full name and it sounded so damn good on his lips. I wondered what else those beautiful lips could do.

Oh god!

I bet his wife would kill me for having such sinful thoughts about him but there was no harm in admiring a ridiculously hot guy right? I mean, it was not like I was going to act upon it. I shook my head, letting out a huge sigh and walked over to my desk. I grabbed my things and was finally ready to go home.

Time to put on a cool and happy facade!

Chapter 6

I walked inside the living room to find Nate and a guy who I think was his friend, playing video games. I tried to walk past them but Nate interrupted me just as I was about to cross the couch.

"Hey, why didn't you wait for me in the morning?" he asked, not peeling his eyes off the screen.

"Had some pending work at school," I lied effortlessly and he paused the game to look at me.

"You could have told me, Becs. I would have woken up early," he stated genuinely and I wanted to punch his face for acting all normal.

"It's okay. I didn't want to bother you," I gave him a small smile, tucking my hair behind my ears.

"Woah, dude. You didn't tell me your friend was hot," I heard his friend speak and looked at him for the first time since I entered. He was a fairly good-looking guy with shaggy blonde hair and hazel brown eyes that roamed all over my body and I mentally scoffed, walking away.

"Back off, asshole. She is my best friend," I stopped dead in my tracks and turned around, folding my arms in front of my chest.

"So?"

"So she is off-limits and she doesn't like guys hitting on her," Nate added, resuming his game.

"I think I can speak for myself, Nate," I smiled sweetly and he stopped playing.

"Ooohhh...burn," his friend chuckled and got up from his seat. He started to walk towards me and I smile at him just to irritate Nate.

"Ryan Paulson," he extended his hand, giving me a huge grin.

"Rebecca Thomson," I smiled, shaking his hand and he lifted it to his lips. I saw Nate staring at us and kept gripping the game control so tightly and I was worried he might break it.

Take that, you asshole!

"Would you like to get a cup of coffee?" he came to the point directly. I raised my eyebrows and thought for a while, not knowing what to say.

"I'll get your number from Nate and give you a call when I'm free," I blurted out. Fuck, I had no idea why I said that. I wasn't interested in him at all. Maybe I just wanted to piss off Nate. I tried to flirt with him for a few more minutes before Nate pulled him back.

"Are we going to play or what?" he asked in an irritable tone.

"Jeez, relax man. It's not like I'm hitting on your girlfriend," That seemed to piss him off more. He walked towards his room, slamming the door shut.

"I better get going before he comes back and kills me," Ryan chuckled and grabbed his coat. He started walking towards the door but stopped midway and turned around, "Also, you don't have to call me. I know what you were trying to do. Happy to help anytime, babe," he winked at me.

"You are smart," I smirked, pointing my finger at him and he just laughed before walking out of the door. I let out a huge sigh and went to my room to change.

Damn, that felt good.

I changed into my PJ's and threw my hair in a bun. Just then, I heard a knock on my door. I went to open it and found an angry looking Nate, his hand in the mid-air, ready to knock again.

"What?"

"What the hell was that?"

"What the hell was what?" I raised an eyebrow and tried to play dumb when I knew exactly what he was talking about.

"Why were you flirting with him?" he ran his hands through his hair, walking away from my door.

"Last time I checked, I don't need your fucking permission, Nate." I slammed the door behind me and followed him.

"I thought you weren't interested in dating,"

"Well, I didn't go on a date yet, did I? Stop acting like a jerk," I rolled my eyes and a small part of me wondered if he was feeling jealous. He pulled my arms, bringing me closer to him.

"He is not the type of guy to date," he hissed.

"You mean he is the type of guy like you?" I spat and he let go of my arm, immediately.

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"Nothing," I shrugged to free myself from his firm grip.

"I see what this is about. Listen, I know we slept together but that doesn't mean you are like the other girls Becca,"

"Oh yeah, Nate. How could I even think like that when you made me feel so fucking special?" I muttered, sarcasm dripping in my tone.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked in a helpless tone. I let out a small laugh, my hands itching to slap him. Why was it this way? Why the fuck did I give in to his touch?

"I don't want you to do anything," I yelled in frustration. I had no idea what the fuck I was feeling. All I wanted to do was scream out loud. I noticed him looking at me with concern and he pulled me in for a hug. I tried to fight him but he was way stronger than me and held me tighter, not letting go of me. I finally gave in and hugged him back. We both didn't say a word. Maybe I just needed my best friend now and not the guy I fell in love with.

Irony, how I sought comfort from the same person who hurt me!

"I'm sorry if I made you feel any less. I didn't want this to happen, Becca and I feel like things have already changed between us. This was exactly what I was scared of," he spoke against my shoulders. I blinked back my tears and realized one thing that was clear as daylight to me.

I would always be his best friend and he was just attracted to me physically.

When I thought from his point of view, he did have no idea about my feelings and he did ask my consent. I felt it was unfair to be mean to him. After all, he didn't want to ruin our friendship. Maybe I should just bury my feelings and try to be normal.

Lord knows I was good at it.

"It's okay," I mumbled against his chest and he pulled back, looking into my eyes.

"Please tell me you are not going on a date with that asshole," he whined and I chuckled at his reaction.

"I'm not. I just wanted to piss you off," I sighed and pulled away from him.

"Thank god, I care about you too much that I just can't see you with a jerk like him," he laughed and I gave him a small smile. Looks like he was pissed off for a completely different reason and it was definitely not jealousy, "Now, Let's order some pizza and watch a movie," he announced, breaking my thoughts and I flicked my eye to meet his gaze. I couldn't help but think about the last time we saw a movie and how it ended.

"I know what you are thinking. I'll keep my hands to myself," he raised his hands in defense and I rolled my eyes.

"Yeah whatever, I've had my fill of you," I teased to lighten up the mood and he rumbled up with laughter.

"I don't think I have had my fill. How about a quickie, baby girl?" he added and I hit his arm so hard, "Jeez, kidding, just kidding," he laughed, walking past me to order pizza.

I kept staring at his back as he ordered the pizza and felt a lump in my throat.

God, would I ever be able to move on?

Some things were just meant to be the way it was and life was not a movie or a friggin fairytale.

"Done, Becs. So how was work today?" he asked, sitting down on the couch, and just like that, I put on a smile, ready to talk to my best friend.

Life was just so fucking real sometimes and I guess I should just accept it.

Chapter 7

A few days passed by, things were somewhat normal and suffice to say, I was used to it. Nate and I were busy with our jobs during the weekdays and we only hung out during the weekends. We spent our time mostly exploring the tourist spots in the city.

It was one of those weekends again but Nate offered me to hang out with his friends instead. I wasn't interested so I shot him down and decided to go on my little adventure. I got dressed wearing a peach summer dress and let my hair loose. I applied minimal makeup and grabbed my sling bag, shoving my phone inside it. I locked the apartment behind me and started to walk down the streets and noticed a small cafe around the corner. I made my way towards it to have my breakfast.

"I'll have a Spanish omelet and a cup of coffee," I smiled at the waitress and took out my phone. I started to google some places that were nearby and was so lost in my phone that I didn't notice someone sitting in front of me until the person cleared his throat. I looked up from my phone to see a pair of gorgeous blue eyes staring back at me. I was startled for a second and rested my back against the seat, letting out a nervous laugh.

"Wow, didn't see you there, Xavier," I scratched my forehead, not meeting his eyes.

What was he doing here?

"I saw you sitting alone so I thought we could join you. I hope you don't mind," he gave me a friendly smile and I looked around for Hannah.

"Not at all, unless you are following me," I blurted out, making him raise his eyebrows. I realized what I just said and my cheeks turned a deep shade of red.

Why the hell did I say that?

We were soon distracted by Hannah who came running towards our table with her backpack on her shoulders.

God, I must be the visual representation of the word 'embarrassment'.

"I can safely say that me and Hannah have been coming to this cafe every Sunday for the past one year. So no, I'm not following you, Rebecca." he pursed his lips, trying to control his smile.

"I was just kidding," I let out a shaky breath.

Kill me already!

"You look beautiful, Becca," Hannah chirped, sitting down in her seat. I blushed, giving her a small smile,

"So do you, sweetheart,"

She grinned widely and I looked at Xavier who was gazing at me intently. I tried to pick my phone, to keep it inside but it slipped out of my sweaty hands. He picked it up with a small chuckle and held it out to me. I grabbed it from his hands and placed it in my bag safely. Fuck, why was I always making a fool out of myself around him?

Get your shit together!

"So where are you headed, looking all pretty? Having a date or something?" he asked, genuinely curious and all I could think about was the fact that a hot guy like him called me 'pretty'. My high school self would be so damn proud right now.

"No, I'm new to the city so I just thought of exploring and sightseeing a bit," I replied, looking over at Hannah who busy, playing with his phone.

"I knew it. I would have known a familiar face. So where are you from?" he asked with the same curiosity, his eyes roaming all over my face, trying to figure me out.

"New York, what about you?"

Jus then, the waitress brought our orders and I noticed that he had ordered scrambled eggs and bacon for himself and pancakes with choco chip cookies for Hannah.

"I'm from Seattle," he spoke with his mouth full of food which made his lips pout and I swallowed hard, brushing away my dirty thoughts. Hannah was surprisingly quiet, enjoying her pancakes and he saw me glance at her.

"I know what you are thinking, she is a sucker for pancakes and brownies and would do anything for it," he added, gazing at her fondly. I could see how much he loved her from the way he looked at her, "So you live around here?" he asked and I peeled my eyes from her to look at him.

"Yeah, with my friend. We share an apartment,"

"We live close by too, a few blocks away." I nodded as I ate and my gaze fell to his hands.

No ring.

"Where are you guys headed?"

"To the park and then the aquarium," he stated, wiping his mouth.

"Ohhh...like a family outing?" I grinned widely. It was so nice to see him spending time with her.

"Yeah, something to that effect," he said, giving me a panty-dropping smile.

Damn, how could a person look so fucking hot?

"Will Hannah's mom be joining later?" I blurted out, not able to hide my curiosity any longer. I noticed his face go rigid, his smile no longer visible on his beautiful face.

"Uhh...it's just me and Hannah. I'm a single parent," he gave me a small smile and for some reason, I sensed that there was something more to it. I didn't know what to reply to that and just nodded in understanding. Single parent huh? Was he divorced or was he widower? I started thinking of all possible scenarios and had no idea why I was so damn curious in the first place.

"Dad, can Becca join us?" Hannah spoke, interrupting my thoughts and my eyes went wide.

"It's like you read my mind, sweetheart," he grinned, looking at me expectantly for my response.

"Oh no, I don't want to intrude your family outing. I mean, it would be inappropriate and Hannah is my student. I should get going, Xavier." I started to ramble and collected my things to leave. He watched me silently as I stood up to leave, "I'll see you tomorrow, Hannah," I kissed her forehead and gave Xavier a small smile before walking towards the counter to pay the bill.

"You know we don't bite right, I mean Hannah does sometimes but other than that we are totally harmless," I heard his deep sexy voice behind me and I couldn't help but laugh.

"Yes. Please, please join us. Dad promised me that we are going to see the fish from 'Finding Dory'," she spoke with so much excitement. Awww! I didn't want to turn them down again and make her sad.

"Come on, it will be fun," he added and I sighed, giving in finally.

"Alright, I'll come," I smiled at both of them and Hannah squealed in excitement.

"I'll take care of the bill, you guys wait for me outside," I opened my mouth to protest.

"Shhh," he placed a finger on my lips, making me gasp, "Don't fight with me on this now," he winked, removing his hand to get his wallet out. I swallowed hard and turned around, stunned at what just happened. He winked at me. Why did he do that? I traced my lips with my fingers, still feeling his touch. I shook my head, swooping Hannah in my arms, and walked outside.

We got in his truck and I sat in the front seat with Hannah on my lap. We were having small talk and I came to know that he owned an Automobile repair shop. That explains his causal attire all the damn time.

"So why did you want to become a teacher?" he asked as he drove towards the park.

"I don't know. The same reason why you do your thing. Passion I guess," I stated and his lips curved into an adorable smile. I kept staring at him for a good thirty seconds before peeling my eyes off his face.

Man, it was a sin to look so hot, that too being a father.

"Did you have fun today?" Hannah asked as we walked out of the aquarium and I noticed that it was dark outside. Wow, I totally lost track of time. I had one hell of a day with Hannah and Xavier. She was a curious little kid who kept questioning at each and everything and Xavier was patient enough to answer all her questions. It was so beautiful to watch them together.

He was a perfect dad and a really great guy.

"Yes, I had so much fun," I bent down and cupped her cheeks, kissing them softly. She threw her chubby hands around my neck, taking me by surprise. I hugged her back and smiled against her hair.

"We can hang out next week also, right dad?" she looked at him and he nodded with a huge grin on his face.

"Okay, see you tomorrow at class, take care," I caressed her cheeks one last time and stood up to find him looking at me with an unfamiliar look in his eyes.

"Uhh...Alright, Hannah, time for you get in the truck. It's getting cold,"

"Okay," she yawned, rubbed her eyes. This was the first time I was seeing her drained out of energy. He opened the door for her and she climbed inside quickly. He finally turned towards me, stuffing his hands in his jean pockets.

"Thanks for having me, Xavier. I had a really great time," I wrapped my arms around my body as a gush of cold air embraced us.

"Me too. Hannah doesn't warm up to anyone so easily. I'm happy that she feels comfortable with you,"

"She is something else, isn't she?" I chuckled, as I looked at her through the window. She was already falling asleep in the front seat.

"Yeah, she makes me go crazy at times but I love her so much," he sighed, rubbing his perfectly chiseled jawline.

"I can see it," I stated and he looked at me, wetting his lips. I felt my mouth go dry and wondered how it would feel to kiss those luscious plump lips.

Here we go with the dirty thoughts again!

"Umm... I--I should get going," I said as his gaze was making me feel hot. I felt the hair on my arms stand. Must be the cold air. He stepped closer towards me and I felt my heart race in anticipation.

"Did you really think I was going to let you go on your own?" I blinked, my eyes focusing on the way his lips moved. I slowly lifted my eyes to meet his gaze which made me drown in those beautiful eyes with thick eyelashes. Oh god, why was I feeling this way? I thought I would feel such things only for Nate but this was way intense than that. Maybe I was just horny.

Yup, that must be it.

"No?" I replied which came out more like a question and he shook his head with a small smile.

"Get in the truck," he said casually and walked towards the driver seat. I gave him my address and got in the back seat as Hannah was sitting in the front. The ride back home was silent yet comforting. I enjoyed his company a lot but my inappropriate thoughts were sexually frustrating me. Now, that I knew he was a single parent. It was much worse than before.

I really didn't want another mess in my already messed up life.

Once we reached my place. I got out as fast as I could and tried to escape him by saying a quick goodbye.

"Woah...hold on, gorgeous," he laughed, pulling me by my arm. My skin burned against his touch, "Are you seeing anyone?" he asked bluntly and I was taken aback by his question.

"Uhh...no," I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

"Good," he smirked, pulling me closer and kissed my cheeks softly. I could smell his deep musky scent with a hint of minty aftershave which made me drool. He let go of me and stepped inside his truck while I stood there, speechless.

"See you tomorrow, Rebecca," he winked through the window and drove off.

Oh boy, this was bad!

Chapter 8

I heard the bell go off for the day and quickly collected my things to leave before I could face Xavier. I didn't want to give him the wrong idea and lead him on as I was already fucked up emotionally.

"Becca," I heard Hannah's sweet voice just as I was about exit the classroom.

Crap!

"Where are you going? You usually say goodbye to me," she pouted, making my heart melt. I bent down to her level and rubbed her head.

"I was just in a hurry sweetheart, so sorry," I kissed her cheeks softly and said goodbye. She nodded in understanding, hugging me tightly. I hugged her back and once she let go of me, I stood up in a rush and turned around, only to bump into a rock hard chest and I felt a pair of strong arms around my waist. I gasped as the familiar musky scent hit my nostrils and I already knew who it was.

Speak of the devil!

I lifted my eyes slowly to find him, smirking down at me. I felt his grip around my waist tighten and realized that Hannah was watching us. I pushed his hands away and stepped back immediately.

"What's the hurry, Rebecca?" he asked, biting his lips as if to control his smile.

"I---I've got...uhhh...a thing and I should get going," I clapped my hands together and waved them a quick goodbye.

"We are going in the same direction anyway, come on, Hannah," he grabbed her tiny hand and we started walking towards the parking lot. Hannah was already running in front of us to reach the truck.

Great, it was just the two of us now!

"So you have got a thing huh?"

"What?" I turned to his side with a confused look on my face, "Oh yeah, that thing. It's very important," I said in a serious tone and he just chuckled.

"And what is 'that thing'?"

"Uhhh....it's this...umm..." I tried to come up with something but my mind went blank. There was a huge pause.

Oh god, say something.

"You are so cute when you lie," he grinned widely, making me blush.

Busted!

"I'm not lying," I folded my arms in front of my chest and raised an eyebrow in a challenging manner. We were standing next to his truck now and Hannah was already sitting inside. I quickly glanced at her and thankfully she wasn't looking at us.

"Relax, like I said I don't bite unless you want me to," he stepped closer, snaking his arms around my waist slowly, making me go weak in my knees. I started to breathe heavily and didn't meet his gaze, fearing that I would give in to his charms.

"X--Xavier, this is inappropriate. Hannah could see us," I tried to push him away but he paid no mind and pulled me swiftly behind his truck.

"Now, Hannah won't be able to see us," he smirked, pushing a strand of hair behind my ears.

"Look, Xavier," I started and released myself from his grip to have a proper conversation without any distractions. We were still on the school premises and I was scared that some kid might see us, "I'm not ready for any kind of relationship if that's what you are looking for," I spoke honestly.

"And may I ask why?"

"It's complicated," I let out a small chuckle and he stepped closer.

"Listen, ever since I laid my eyes on you, I've wanted nothing more than to kiss you senselessly. I've never dated anyone for almost a year and seeing you actually made me feel something," he held my hand and spoke, looking right into my eyes and I was literally blown away.

"Wow," I breathed out, realizing that I felt the exact same way except I was scared to act upon it, "Maybe we could meet and talk later?" I asked, trying to escape him as my thoughts were all jumbled. I had no idea why I was feeling this way for Xavier. Wasn't I supposed to be sad that Nate wasn't into me?

Fuck, was it even possible to get over someone so damn soon?

"Alright, give me your phone," he asked, holding out his hand. I gave it to him and he gave me a call to his number.

"See you soon, gorgeous," he caressed my cheeks, returning my phone and walked past me to get into his truck.

Oh god, he wanted to kiss me so did I but why? Was it possible that I liked it? I wanted to pull my hair out in frustration. I got a cab and drove back home, thinking about Xavier and Nate. Waiting

for Nate seemed to be pointless and it was so damn clear that he wasn't into me emotionally and here, this freaking hot guy wanted to give it a shot with a girl like me. I was this plain Jain kind of a person and he looked like a freaking model who could get any girl he wanted. It seemed so unreal yet exciting at the same time.

"Why are you smiling?" I jumped upon hearing Nate's voice as I entered the living room. He was still in his work clothes.

"I'm not smiling,"

"Yes you are," he eyed me suspiciously and that's when I had an idea. I wanted to tell him about Xavier and find out how he reacts.

"Okay, there is this guy," I started as I sat down on the couch and told him everything from the beginning. Once I was done, I tried to read his face but it was blank. He remained silent, lost in his thoughts.

"Say something," I asked, not able to figure out anything from his face.

"So do you like him?" he asked looking at me.

"I don't know but he is so damn hot and I'm not sure what to do," I stated honestly.

"You should give it a try," he shrugged and got up from the couch.

That's it? I expected more given the way he reacted when his friend hit on me.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, dude. It's your decision, why are even asking me?" he asked in an irritable tone and that pissed me off.

"Fine, whatever," I muttered under my breath and walked to my room. Maybe I should give it a try. I quickly texted him that we could meet tomorrow after school and got a reply almost immediately.

'Can't wait for it, gorgeous!'

I blushed at his reply and fell on the bed, feeling giddy with excitement for the first time in forever.

But now the huge question was? Should I tell him about Nate? I didn't want him to think that he was a rebound kind of thing because I was genuinely attracted to him but at the same time, I wasn't ready to start anything serious with him right away.

Maybe we could just keep it casual and see how things progress.

Chapter 9

"I'll drop off Hannah at my mom's place and pick you up at 6?" Xavier asked, standing near the classroom door.

"Yeah sure," I gave him a nervous smile. I was still not sure if I was doing the right thing. I was skeptical about taking the leap but I was so damn tempted. I wanted to jump his bones already and tried so hard to control my raging hormones.

"Where are you going without me?" Hannah asked, looking back and forth between us and I didn't know what to say to that.

"I have told you about adult meetings, remember? You can have cookies at Grandma's house, baby, and I'll pick you up tomorrow," My heart flipped, watching him talk to her so adorably.

God, even this was turning me on.

"Okay," she nodded, giving him a huge grin and they both waved me goodbye. I left immediately to get ready for our date.

Once I reached home, I started rummaging through my closet which were filled with dull and boring dresses. We didn't pick a place and I had no freaking idea what to wear. He just said that he will pick me up at 6. I decided to go semi-causal and wore a beige colored top and a plain black skirt that stopped mid-thighs. I wore my black stockings and a pair of black heels to go with my outfit and brushed my hair, curling it up a bit. With a little bit of makeup, I was ready to go.

Oh crap! What if he thinks I was trying too much?

I looked up at the clock to see that it was almost 6 pm. I heard the front door open and peeped from my room to see Nate enter. I quickly collected my things, locking my room behind me.

"Holy fucking shit," Nate burst out from the kitchen, water dripping down his chin. I jerked my head to find him staring at me up and down, "Where are you going, wearing that?" he asked, looking at me with those judgmental eyes.

"To meet Xavier, do you think it's too much?" I asked, pulling down my skirt a little bit.

"Fuck yeah, do you want to sleep with him on your first date? What's wrong with you?"

"Why are acting like an ass? It's up to me. If I want to sleep with him, I will," I snapped back at him. Ever since I told him about Xavier, he has been acting like this total jerk.

"Do whatever you want," he huffed and walked towards the couch. I rolled my eyes and sat down next to him, waiting for Xavier.

"Be safe and call me if things go wrong," he muttered.

"He is a nice guy and it's not like I'm gonna marry him right away, it's just a date," I said, as if it was a no big deal but I was freaking out inside.

"Okay, have fun," he gave me a small smile and I heard the doorbell go off.

"It must be him," I got up way to quickly and went to open the door. And there he was, wearing a black button-down shirt that fitted him perfectly and a pair of dark blue jeans. He looked sexy as usual, his brown messy locks, making me go crazy with the need to run my hands through them and those gorgeous blue eyes, roaming all over my body. I blushed a deep shade of red and tried to close the door behind me.

"Wait, aren't you going to introduce me to your friend?" he asked with a small chuckle.

"Uhhh.... maybe some other time," I tried to brush it off but he narrowed his eyes at me.

"Come on, you don't have to worry. I only have my eyes for you, gorgeous," he grinned widely, raking his eyes all over my body once again.

"Trust me, I'm not worried because I know you are straight," I uttered and his eyes went wide.

"Your friend is a guy?" he laughed and I nodded.

"Then Nah, I'm not interested," he joked and I shook my head. We walked outside the building and I felt his hand on the small of my back, which sent tingles down to my core.

"By the way, you look smoking hot," he whispered against my ear just as we were about to get in his truck. I gasped at his sudden closeness but quickly composed myself.

"You don't look bad yourself," I smiled, shyly as I got in his truck.

"Oh I know, the way you drooled all over me when you opened the door said enough," he winked, making my eyes go wide.

"You wish," I raised my eyebrows and he looked at me, swallowing hard.

"You have no idea about the things I wish for," he whispered, not breaking his gaze. Suddenly, I started to feel hot on a cold evening and broke his gaze after what felt like forever. I opened the window to get some air and he finally started his truck.

"Where are we going?" I asked after a few minutes.

"My home," he stated casually and I choked on my saliva.

"What?"

"Yeah, Hannah is at my mom's and we have the place to ourselves. I have made you a nice dinner," he smiled at me and I relaxed a bit.

"Get your mind out of the gutter, jeez," he chuckled and I felt my cheeks burn in embarrassment, "I mean, it's not like I don't think about it. Trust me, you have no idea about the things I want to do to you," he said in a low sexy tone, his gaze fixed to the road and I squeezed my thighs together automatically, feeling myself getting wet.

God, this guy oozed sex!

"I don't think I can give you what you want, Xavier," I spoke silently.

"Shhh, save it for the dinner," he smiled. Soon we reached his house and I saw him pull his truck inside the garage and I walked out, admiring the small beautiful house that had a cute little garden outside. I wasn't able to see it entirely because it was dark and made my way towards the front porch.

I sensed him behind me and heard the sound of the keys. I tried to move aside so that he could unlock the door but he caged me from behind with his strong muscular arms, his hot breath tickling my neck. I saw the veins on his forearms popping out as he twisted the doorknob and I got in, feeling hot and flustered.

Jesus, why was I always horny around him? The chemistry between me and Xavier was insane, making me go nuts.

I shook my head and took a good look at his house. I noticed the living room, painted white with pictures of Xavier and Hannah all over the walls. The kitchen was adjoining the living room and to the left of the kitchen, there was a small dining table with plates set out for two people along with a bottle of red wine. To the opposite of the kitchen, there were two bedrooms close to each other and on the door of one of the rooms, there was a cute little picture of Olaf from frozen which made me chuckle.

"That's Hannah's room," he spoke as if he read my mind and I turned around to face him.

"Your house is so beautiful, Xavier," I said, honestly. It had a nice homely feel to it and the smell of garlic bread, hit my nostrils, making my stomach growl instantly.

"So are you," he stepped closer and caressed my face. I melted against his touch but came to my senses before I could do something stupid.

"Umm...let's eat. I'm starving," I turned and walked towards the dining table and he just laughed at my response.

"Tell me about you, Ms. Complicated," he asked as he was getting the food out of the kitchen.

"That's a fitting Nickname," I grinned as I sat down and he copied my actions, "Well, you already know that I'm from New York. I used to live with my mom and I graduated from NYU with my best friend Nate, the one that I'm sharing an apartment with," I spoke as I filled my plate with red pasta and garlic bread. It wasn't anything fancy and that why I liked it so much.

"I'm sorry it's not anything fancy but I cooked this and believe me, I make one mean pasta," he boasted, pouring my glass with some red wine.

"It's okay. I love it," I chuckled and tucked my hair behind my ears.

"What about your dad?" he asked as he ate.

"Uhhh...he died when I was 2 years old due to cancer," I blurted, making him stop eating.

"Shit, I'm so sorry, Rebecca. I didn't know," he had a concerned look on his face and I waved my hand.

"It's okay, I hardly remembered him," I smiled and continued to eat, "tell me about you, Mr. Hot dad," I rushed out to divert the subject and covered my mouth, realizing what I just said.

Holy fucking shit! Could I be any more obvious?

"Hot dad?" he laughed and I groaned, covering my face with my hands.

"Shut up," I muttered under my breath, stuffing my mouth with food. I must have looked like a pig.

"God, you are so cute and funny," he gazed at me and I blushed for the millionth time, "Well, you know that I own an Automobile repair store. It belongs to my dad actually and since he retired, I'm taking care of it now. My mom and dad live close by and they always take care of Hannah when I'm not around," he smiled as he spoke about his parents and I listened to him patiently. He spoke passionately about the things he liked and I got to know a lot about him. He had a degree in mechanical engineering and loved cars. The conversation flowed by easily and we were almost done with our dinner and dessert which consist of a mousse cake. It was obviously store bought and I couldn't help but smile at the effort he put for this evening. It was such a huge thing for me.

"So, why don't you want to date?"

"Uhhh...I'm not emotionally available right now," I mumbled under my breath and he kept staring at me.

"You got your heartbroken," he stated as a matter of fact.

"Something like that and that's why I'm not ready to jump into a relationship," I stood up, taking the plates to the sink and he followed me right behind.

"I understand but you make me go crazy, Rebecca," he pulled me from behind and my back hit his rock hard chest.

"S--So do you," I whispered, my lips trembled as he grazed his lips against the crook of my neck.

"You smell so fucking good," he turned me around and our eyes met.

"Let's keep it casual for now,"

"Anything, I can't believe some prick broke your heart. Lucky for me I guess," he gave me a boyish grin and pulled me closer by my waist. My heart fluttered at his response and I licked my lips, "Just to be clear, casual but exclusive right?" he asked, scrunching his eyebrows in doubt and I nodded, trying to suppress my smile.

"Thank god," and with that, he sealed his lips to mine.

Chapter 10

I felt fireworks exploding inside my body as he kissed me. Maybe I was exaggerating but I didn't care. I wrapped my arms around his neck, tugging at his hair as he pushed me against the kitchen counter, his fingers digging into my waist. I let out a soft moan as he slipped his tongue inside my mouth and his left hand traveled down to my boobs. Fuck, every single inch of my body was on fire. I could feel myself getting wet as he slipped his hand under my thigh to wrap it around his waist.

"Ever since I saw you in this dress, all I wanted to do was tear it apart except for the stockings and fuck you senseless," he breathed against my neck as I held on to his shoulders to balance myself.

So he speaks dirty too!

"We could remove it instead of tearing," I whispered, batting my eyelashes innocently and he looked into my eyes, deeply.

"You are so beautiful, Rebecca," he swallowed hard and crashed his lips to mine again, lifting me and carried me towards his bedroom.

"Fuck, this is so much better than I imagined," he groaned as he planted wet kisses against my neck. I moaned in response, feeling the same way.

"I know," I gasped as he nibbled my earlobe, his hands squeezing my boobs. My panties were completely drenched by now and I started to unbutton his shirt, wanting to feel his bare skin and I felt his smile against my neck.

"So damn eager," he chuckled and lifted himself a bit so that it was easy for me. Once his shirt was undone, he removed it, revealing a body that I have seen only in magazines.

Fuck, he was ripped.

"You might want to close that pretty mouth of yours, unless you want me to fuck it," he winked as he unbuttoned his jeans and I realized that I was gaping at him.

Shit.

"I've seen and had better, mister" I rolled my eyes, trying to act cool. To be honest, he was so much better looking than Nate.

"Well, it's time to change that," he caged me between his arms as his eyes went dark with desire and he started kissing me slowly. I found myself melting against his lips and ran my hands all over his back muscles.

Well, this just keeps getting better and better!

"Your turn now, gorgeous," he gave me a boyish grin and started to remove my top. For some reason, I started to feel insecure in front of his perfect hot body. He must have had much prettier girls. I was inexperienced and was worried he wouldn't enjoy it, "What are you thinking?" he asked with a concerned look on his face and released my bottom lip from my teeth that I didn't know I was biting.

"Uhhh.... nothing," I smiled and he narrowed his eyes at me.

"If you are having second thoughts about this, I can stop," he spoke and my heart flipped at his response. That's when I realized how different he was from Nate. I brushed that thought apart and pushed him on the bed, trying to take control.

"I want you so bad," I whispered and that was all he needed.

"Oh, thank god. You just saved me from h having a fucking cold shower," he joked and I removed my top, taking a deep breath to be calm.

"Wow," he ran his eyes all over my body, trying to capture every inch of it possible and I blushed at his reaction. I unclasped my bra and removed it, noticing his eyes go hungry and wild. He pushed me on the bed and started, sucking my boobs. I jerked as I felt his tongue roll all over my erect nipples.

Fuck, he was so good.

I felt his hardness poking through his underwear which was making me even wetter. I started breathing heavily as his hands went down to my skirt, trying to remove it. He was struggling to find the zipper which made me laugh and I helped him undo it and he finally pulled it down.

"Fucking annoying," he muttered under his breath, making me giggle and I arched my back as his hands traced the inside of my thighs. Fuck, why didn't I feel any of this during my first time with Nate?

Oh right, that jerk just rushed with it to release his load.

"Xa--Xavier," I jerked, coming back to present as he touched my wet core over my panties.

"God, you are fucking drenched," he groaned, rubbing my clit slowly over the flimsy piece of clothing, covering my pussy.

Jesus Christ!

He pushed my panties aside and traced the length of my pussy with his fingers and I pulled his hairs in frustration.

"You like it?" I nodded as I was in no state to respond.

"I bet you taste good," with that he disappeared between my thighs and I literally jumped when I felt his lips on my pussy.

"Oh god," I shuddered in delight and he held my waist so that I wasn't moving.

"Shhhh....stop squirming," he spoke, his hot breath, vibrating against my pussy.

God, this was heaven.

"I ca--can't he--help it," I stuttered as he started sucking my pussy, rolling his tongue all over my throbbing clit. I felt my orgasm building and came all over his mouth, falling back on the bed, seeing stars in my vision.

Man, that was fucking intense.

"I was right. You taste so good," he grinned as he climbed on top of me and I was too shy to look at him. I tried to touch his dick but he held my hand, stopping me, "I don't think I can hold anymore, I need you right now," he breathed out and started to remove his boxers. I looked at his length in awe as he tried to get a condom from his drawer.

"You know I wouldn't mind being naked in front of you all time because I'm totally loving your reactions," he teased, making me go red with embarrassment.

"Shut up and come here," I narrowed my eyes at him and he climbed on top of me.

"Ooohh, bossy. Me likey," he winked and started to remove my panties. We were both fully naked except for my stockings.

Guys and their weird fetishes!

He gazed into my eyes as he positioned himself in my entrance and slowly entered. I felt a little bit of pain but not as much as the first time and closed my eyes.

"Fuck, you are so damn tight," he groaned and started to push himself slowly. Once he was fully inside, he buried his face in the crook of my neck and we stayed like that for a while. It felt so intimate and amazing that I sensed my heartbeat racing and my stomach doing flips.

God, does sex get better with different people, or is he really that good?

"Are you feeling good?" he asked, taking me by surprise and I just nodded. He slowly moved and I started grinding my hips, loving every bit of this insane sexual desire coursing through my veins. He started increasing the pace and there was no coming back now. I cried out loud in pleasure as he slammed into me with full force.

"Faster, Xavier," I moaned and he took my lips between his, suppressing my cries of pleasure.

"Fuck, I think I'm going to come," he rushed out and I was on the edge too. He grunted as he came, falling on top of my chest and I came shortly after. I started breathing heavily and his musky scent mixed with sweat hit my nostrils which was so enticing. After a while, he rolled off me but pulled me closer.

"So now tell me, have you had better than this?" he asked with raised eyebrows, and to be honest, I was unable to speak, still caught in the aftermath of an earth-shattering sex.

"Maybe," I tried to control my smile and his grip on my waist tightened.

"You should know that I can go all night until you realize that I'm the best you have ever had, baby," he said casually, making my eyes went wide.

"All night?"

"Of course, you have no idea how much I crave you. And now that I know how good this feels, I don't think I'm ever gonna get tired of it and trust me, I've never felt this way with anyone," he said in a serious tone and I rolled my eyes.

"Yeah sure," I scoffed and tried to get up but he pulled me back, making me fall on top of his chest.

"I'm serious,"

"But, I'm not experienced at all and I must be nowhere pretty compared to the girls you have had," I mumbled and he had a confused look on his face.

"You speak as if I'm a player but I haven't been with many girls," he grinned and I fell silent, "And you are way prettier than anyone I've known," he winked and I blushed at his lame flirting skills.

"You don't have to flirt with me. You already got me into your bed," I teased him.

"Ouch, Now I'm offended," he held his heart as if he was hurt which made me chuckle, "I meant every single word," he tucked a piece of my hair behind my ears and my breath hitched as our eyes met. It was so damn nice to have a conversation after sex and I couldn't help but think about Nate who left me right after he fucked me, "Stay the night?" he whispered after a while and I could sense so much longing in his voice.

"Okay," I blushed and his face lit up like a Christmas tree. He pulled me in for a kiss which obviously didn't stop there and suddenly I wanted to know if he could go all night long like he mentioned.

Coz, come on. Even I wasn't done with him just yet!

Chapter 11

I couldn't wipe the smile off my face as I entered my apartment the next day. I honestly couldn't remember being this happy and it felt so unusual yet satisfying.

"Where the fuck have you been?" Nate roared from the living room with his phone in hand and I frowned at his tone.

"I thought I made it clear when I said I was going on a date,"

"You should have been back instead of staying the night like a whore," he snapped, making me gasp. I walked closer towards him in shock, hurt evident on my face, "Crap, I didn't mean it---" his words were cut off as my palm connected with his cheek.

"Go to hell, asshole." I stomped off to my room, feeling like shit. My mood was completely ruined by him. How could he even say such a thing? I tried to control myself from breaking into tears and lay on my bed when I heard the loud ringing of my phone. I pulled it out from my purse to see my mom's name.

"Hey Mom," I cleared my throat and answered, trying to sound cheerful.

"Okay, what's wrong?"

Fuck, how does she do that always?

"Why do you always assume something is wrong?"

"Because I know my baby's voice. Now, spill it. Did that jerk hurt you again?" she asked in an angry voice and I sighed in response. She knew all about what happened with Nate but I didn't tell her about Xavier yet.

"It's complicated, mom. I didn't tell you but there is this guy, Xavier," I started and told her about him and Hannah while she listened patiently.

"Damn, already?" she joked and I groaned in response.

"Mom!" I whined and she just chuckled in response.

"No judgments, baby but sleeping with a guy on the first date despite knowing how things ended with Nate kinda feels like you are acting on an impulse," she stated and I fell silent, "Are you sure he is not a rebound?"

"No, I've had this insane attraction towards him from the beginning but I didn't act upon him assuming he was married as he had a kid. Then I came to know he was a single parent and one thing led to another, you get it right," I rushed out.

"Yeah, baby. God, I miss my twenties," she sighed, making my eyes go wide.

"Ewww, mom. Focus,"

"Alright, just be careful of what you want, baby. Are you sure you are over Nate?"

"Well, I certainly don't feel excited to see him. Does that count?"

"Oh it does," she chuckled and I smiled, realizing how much I missed talking to her in person.

"I feel guilty for not feeling guilt mom. I mean, all these years I have been head over heels in love with Nate and now just like that, I feel attracted to another man. Does that mean I didn't love Nate?"

God, why did feelings have to be so complicated?

"You have been in love with the idea of Nate, sweetheart and he just didn't turn out to be the guy of your dreams,"

Woah, I felt like someone hit me with a brick to knock some sense into me.

"You know what, I think you are right," I replied, still trying to process what she said.

"I'm always right. Now tell me, who was better?"

"Oh god, not this,"

"Come on, I'm curious." I could imagine her getting all excited and remembered the time when I told her about my first kiss.

"You do realize you are my mom right?" I chuckled in response.

"Eh, whatever. Now tell me,"

"Ummmm...definitely, Xavier." I blushed at the memory of last night and shook my head to get rid of my inappropriate thoughts.

"Yayyyy! Hot dad for the win," she whistled, making me laugh.

God, I missed her so damn much.

"I miss you, mom," I said in a soft voice, tears brimming to my eyelids.

"I miss you too, baby. Do you want me to come and visit?"

"No, mom. I'll be coming home soon, maybe next week,"

"Okay, now don't worry about anything and just go with the flow but trust your gut, it's always right."

"Okay, love you so much," I smiled, feeling much better than before.

"Love you too, baby." I cut the call and decided to take a nap as I didn't get much last night.

And just like that, my thoughts were filled with Xavier and I drifted to sleep peacefully.

When I woke up, it was almost 7 in the evening. Damn, I almost slept through the entire day. I reached for my phone and saw a message from Xavier.

'I know we said to keep things casual but I just can't stop thinking about you, gorgeous.'

I broke into a huge grin and squealed in excitement. He was being so damn sweet but I remembered my mom's words to be careful before I get serious with him. I was still curious about Hannah's mother and wasn't sure if I could ask him because we were keeping things 'casual'. I sent him a reply saying that we could hang out tomorrow with Hannah and went outside to make dinner.

"Becca, I'm so sorry." Nate jumped from the couch when he saw me enter the kitchen.

Silence.

"Talk to me,"

Silence

"I was just pissed off, Becca," he muttered and I looked up at him.

"You know what, Nate. I have seen you sleep around, all through high school and college. It's funny you called me a whore. If anything you are the manwhore, you hypocrite," I spat at him and he was taken aback by my response.

"I know. I'm so sorry, I was just worried and angry that you didn't call me to at least inform me."

"It slipped my mind,"

"And I hate that you are forgetting about me. I feel like I'm losing my best friend,"

"I had been feeling like that for the past five years when you always kept choosing random girls instead of me, just to get laid." I blurted out of frustration and his eyes went wide.

"What?"

Crap, I think I said too much.

"Nothing," I mumbled, hoping he would let it go but he shook his head and came closer towards me.

"No, I don't understand. You never complained when I hung out with other girls."

Oh, fuck it!

"You want me to spell it out to you? Fine, I had this huge crush on you ever since high school and I thought I was in love with you at some point but I was wrong, Nate. I don't love you, I just thought I did." I let it out, tears flowing down my cheeks, not because I was embarrassed to confess my feelings in front of him but how much I hurt myself all these years, waiting for him.

He stood there in shock, not moving and I tried to read his blank face. It was about time that I got it off my chest and I did feel much lighter. Now, he knows how it was to be in my shoes and why I threw myself at him.

"Why-- why didn't you tell me earlier?"

"Would that have changed anything?" I hissed in anger.

Silence

"Exactly, that's what I thought," I grabbed my phone and walked out of the door to get some fresh air, leaving him all alone in the apartment.

Chapter 12

After walking down the streets aimlessly to clear my mind, I came home late to avoid facing Nate but he was already waiting for me in the living room.

God, I felt like I couldn't have my own space. Maybe I should move out. This was definitely not working out for both of us.

"Becca," he started.

"Nate, please. I'm exhausted and I don't want to have another argument," I tried to walk past him but he stopped me by standing in front of me.

"I just want to talk, no arguments I swear," he held up his hands and I let out a huge sigh.

"Fine, go on." I folded my arms in front of me and he took a deep breath.

"I was genuinely surprised when you said that you liked me and I realized that, us," he gestured between us, "sleeping together should have made it worse for you,"

"No shit, Sherlock!" I muttered under my breath.

"I'm so sorry for not seeing it," he had a pained look on his face and I gave him a small smile.

As usual, an apology.

"I'm past it and it doesn't even matter anymore,"

There was an awkward silence between us and neither of us spoke a word.

"Also, I was thinking that maybe I should move out," I mumbled under my breath.

"What? No way. Becca, don't do this." he ran his hands through his hair and I shook my head.

"I need to do this Nate. This hasn't been working out for both of us, right from day one and I think it's best if I get my place. Please respect my decision,"

"You know what? Fine, go ahead. I'm going to bed," he left the room angrily and I let out a huge sigh. This was for the best and I think I have had enough drama for one day. I went to bed and fell asleep right away.

The walking did help after all.

The next morning, I woke up and got ready for the day, wearing my jeans and a black off-shoulder top. I was going to meet Xavier at the coffee shop where we met the other day and mentally made a note to ask him to help me get a place of my own.

"Becca," I heard Hannah's sweet voice as soon as I stepped inside the coffee shop and my face instantly lit, upon seeing her. She was jumping up and down in her seat and I noticed Xavier right next to her with a huge grin on his face. I walked towards them with a shy smile and sat down on the opposite seat.

"You look so beautiful," he winked and I cleared my throat, pointing my eyes at Hannah.

"Yes, Becca. You look beautiful and we match," she giggled pointing to her black skirt.

"Yes, we do and I missed you so much, Hannah." I smiled at her warmly.

"I wanted to bring you some cookies from grandma's house but dad ate it all in the morning," she face palmed herself cutely, making me laugh out loud.

"Hey, I had no idea she saved it for you and my mom makes really good cookies. I just couldn't resist it," he chuckled, scratching the back of his head, looking so darn cute. I noticed that he was wearing a grey t-shirt that showed off his biceps, making me drool instantly.

"Maybe you can get me next time," I winked at her and she nodded, continuing to eat her pancakes.

"I ordered for you. I hope you don't mind," he pushed a plate of pancakes in front of me and I smiled at his thoughtfulness. We started to eat and I suddenly felt his stare on me. I looked up at him and raised my eyebrows in a questioning manner.

"I miss you," he mouthed the words and I blushed, shaking my head with a small smile. Once we were out of the shop, we got in his truck and were on our way. I had no idea where we were headed.

"Where are we going?"

"There is a children's park nearby. We could hang out there for a while."

"Sounds great," I smiled and turned my attention to Hannah who was showing me some of the pictures that she drew.

"Stay nearby and don't fight with the other kids for the swing. You will get your turn," he bent to her level and spoke to her patiently while she nodded and ran off to join the other kids. The park was fairly crowded with kids running around happily.

Man, life was so much better as a kid.

"Hey you," he finally turned his attention to me and I grinned widely.

"Hey, daddy." I grinned and my eyes went wide at what I just said, "Fuck, I--I didn't mean it in that way," I stuttered and groaned in frustration.

Why the hell do I keep doing it?

"You could say that when we are alone. God, I wish we were somewhere else so that I can kiss you." he whispered as he slipped his arms around my waist.

"Umm...how does this work, around Hannah?" I asked out of curiosity and he just smiled at my question.

"You know something, Hannah was always the deal-breaker when it came to dating and after some point, I just stopped trying because she was more important to me," he paused and I looked at him, urging him to go on, "Then I saw you and I was attracted to you instantly. I was worried that you might find Hannah as a deal-breaker too but then, watching you with her, I knew you were different from others. So to be honest, I don't mind if Hannah knows about us,"

"Oh wow," I blushed, not knowing what to say to his response.

"I know you said you wanted to keep it casual and I'm willing to wait however long it takes because you are totally worth it," he smiled, making me melt against his arms instantly.

Okay, time to play it cool!

"You know, Hannah might be the only reason I agreed to go out with you," I teased, making him raise his eyebrows.

"Oh, is that so? Because I remember you moaning my name all night. Admit it, you fell for my charms and come on, you couldn't resist this body,"

"Yeah, whatever." I rolled my eyes and he started to tickle me. I laughed, pushing him away from me. I felt so carefree and happy around him. We were having so much fun, talking and teasing each other but the question about Hannah's mother kept popping in my mind and I wasn't sure if I could ask him already. I mean, I should respect his privacy and it was not like I was going to run away if I come to know about it so I let it go, hoping he would bring it up on his own.

"Xavier, I need some help finding a new place. I'm kinda moving out from my friend's place," I spoke as we were walking down the streets to find a place to have lunch.

"Why suddenly?"

"Uhhhh...its...Ummm..." I tried to think of something as I was not ready to tell him about Nate just yet.

"You don't have to tell me if it's something personal, I get it."

"No, it's just that...it's not working out and I feel like I need my own space," I replied which was true and he nodded in understanding.

"I know a guy who is in real estate and stuff. I'll help you out, don't worry." he smiled and we walked inside a burger joint.

The rest of the day went by in a daze and we went to his house to watch Finding Dory as Hannah kept nagging him but halfway through the movie, she fell asleep on my lap. I kept stroking her hair gently and smiled at how cute she looked.

"Let me take her," he stood up, lifting her gently and walked towards her room. I went inside the kitchen to pour myself a drink and walked outside, looking at the pictures that were hanging on the walls.

"Finally, I got you all alone." he hugged me from behind, making me gasp and started nibbling my earlobes.

Christ, it felt so good.

"Mmmm...you are so dirty when Hannah isn't around," I chuckled and turned around to meet his gaze. He took my lips between his own and kissed me deeply, making me go weak in my legs.

"God, you are so irresistible." he groaned, kissing down my neck and I let out a soft moan, caressing his huge biceps. I was so lost in him that I started moaning a bit louder as he squeezed my ass and I pushed myself against him rock hard body, feeling his hardness, pressing against my jeans.

"Dad, stop hurting Becca." We both froze and looked down to see Hannah rubbing her eyes sleepily.

Holy crap!

Chapter 13

Xavier's POV:

"Uhh... baby, there is a new toy in my room. Why don't you go get it?" I asked, looking at her with my arms still around Rebecca.

"Okay," she nodded and ran to my room while I quickly removed myself from her and adjusted my hard-on.

God, what the hell was I going to tell my daughter?

"Oh my god, she thought you were hurting me." Rebecca burst into laughter and I couldn't help but admire how beautiful she looked. I started to laugh too but soon Hannah joined us in the living room with a pout on her face.

"There is no toy, dad, and leave Becca alone," she had her tiny hands on her hip and tried to scare me away but I just chuckled, swooping her in my arms.

"I wasn't hurting Becca, baby. I was uhh... giving her a romantic hug," I prayed she would let it go at that and turned around to find Rebecca, trying so hard not to smile.

"What is a romantic hug?"

Oh, boy. Here we go!

"It is shared between two adults who like each other but you should be old enough to give a romantic hug," I explained and she nodded, with a thoughtful look on her face.

"I saw Matthew's mom and dad hug each at school. Is it something like that?"

"Uhhh...yeah. It's kind of late so come on, let's get you in bed." I started to walk towards her room and she opened her mouth again.

"Does that mean Becca is going to be my mom?" My eyes went wide at her outburst and quickly disappeared inside her room. Crap, I hope Rebecca didn't hear that. The last thing I wanted to do was make her feel uncomfortable.

"I don't know, baby. How do you feel about Rebecca?" I asked as I laid her on the bed and placed the duvet on top of her.

"I like her, dad. You look happy when she is around."

"Is that so?" I let out a small chuckle, caressing her chubby cheeks.

"Yeah," she grinned widely and I kissed her forehead.

"Shall I read you a story?" I asked, trying to divert her mind and she nodded eagerly. She fell asleep halfway through the story and I turned off the lamp and walked outside. I found her, drinking a glass of wine near the window.

"Hey," I called out to her, stuffing my hands in my jean pocket. She turned around with a huge smile on her face, making my heart skip a beat.

God, this woman was killing me.

"Is she asleep?"

"Yeah and I'm sorry about that. She is a curious little kid," I let out a nervous chuckle and she placed the glass on the table, coming closer towards me.

"She is so cute and you are a really good dad, Xavier." She whispered, caressing my jaw and I closed my eyes, loving the feel of her soft hands. I opened my eyes to find her gazing at me with a small smile at the corner of her lips.

"I should get going," she whispered.

"Come on, It's late. Stay the night," I swallowed hard and pulled her closer. Neither of us spoke a word and I could feel her heart racing wildly. She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me softly. I smiled against her lips and lifted her, wrapping her legs around my waist. We made our way towards my room and I gently placed her on my bed.

"You know, I really wish you stayed the night," I pouted as I drove her back to her apartment.

"I have work tomorrow, Xavier," she gave me an apologetic smile and I nodded in understanding, "I had a great time and thank you so much for being so understanding," she spoke softly with a small blush on her face and I smiled at how cute she looked.

"I had a great time too," I smirked, thinking about our hot, steamy make-out session and she hit my arm playfully, making me chuckle. Soon we reached her building and I walked her to the door.

"Good night,"

"This isn't the right way to say good night, darling." I snaked my arms around her waist and kissed her deeply when the door burst open. I pulled back from her and turned my head to see a guy with jet back hair and grey eyes, adorning an angry look on his face.

"Uhhh, Xavier...this is Nate, my best friend, and Nate, this is Xavier." She introduced us and I smiled at him, extending my hand.

"Nice to met you, man." He shook my hand firmly with a curt nod and walked down the hallway without saying a word.

Weird.

"He is always grumpy. Don't mind him," she gave me a nervous chuckle and I kissed her forehead, my lips lingering a bit longer than usual.

"It's okay. Good night, gorgeous," I whispered against her ears and felt her intake a huge breath. With one last look, I walked away from her and started to miss her instantly.

Man, she was turning me in a lovesick puppy!

Few days passed by, Things were going great between me and Rebecca. I helped her with finding a place near the school and moving in. We were spending a lot of time together and I found myself falling for her with every passing day. I didn't know if she felt the same way but she made me so fucking happy.

"Where are we going?" Hannah kept jumped in her seat as we drove to my mom's place.

"Grandma's house,"

"Another adult meeting?" she asked innocently but it felt like she was teasing me.

"Yeah, something like that." My cheeks went red and I focused on the road.

"This time I can give Grandma's cookies to Becca and don't eat them like last time," she said in a stern voice and I raised my eyebrows at her tone.

"Yes, ma'am." I laughed, ruffling her hair.

Once we reached my mom's place, she jumped out of the truck and ran towards the door. I rang the doorbell and waited for my mom to open the door.

"There is my favorite granddaughter," I heard my mom's voice and turned around to see her lifting Hannah, "Come in, big boy," she gestured towards me and I walked inside with a huge grin.

"Let me guess, another date with your pretty lady." She wiggled her eyebrows in a suggestive manner and I rolled my eyes.

"Yeah, mom."

"You should bring her home, young man. I hear you talk about her all the time and I'm curious about this woman. Does she even exist, Hannah?" She asked her and Hannah nodded enthusiastically.

"Yeah, Grandma. Becca is the best. I love her," she spoke with so much excitement and her entire face lit up, "She teaches me to draw. Wait, I show you," she started pulling out her notebook and we both chuckled at her excitement.

"Looks like she won both my babies heart,"

"She is really something else, mom." I sighed dreamily, thinking about her.

"If you like her so much then I think you should tell her the truth, Xavier. It's not good to hide certain things." She said in a concerned tone and I froze immediately.

"I know mom but she said she wanted to keep it casual and what if this makes her feel uncomfortable?"

"Nonsense, I know all about women. 'Causal' is just a fancy word. She is afraid to trust you, so only if you open up, she will feel comfortable enough to let you in,"

"She did admit that someone broke her heart," I replied, thinking about our conversation from our first date.

Fuck, I would never break her heart.

"There you go. Men are so dumb sometimes," she shook her head and I rolled my eyes at her.

"Okay, I'll tell her soon." I gave her a small smile and she kissed my forehead.

"How about some cookies before you leave?"

"Ofcourse, why do you think I'm sitting here instead of being on my way already?" I teased. She smacked my head and made her way toward the kitchen. Just then my dad came downstairs and entered the kitchen, hugging my mom from behind and she blushed like a little girl. My lips curved into a huge smile as I watched them being all mushy.

Gosh, they were so in love!

"Dad, look. Romantic hug," Hannah pointed at my parents and my eyes went wide.

Oh crap!

"Xavier, Hannah, sweetheart. I didn't notice you guys," My dad immediately joined us in the living room while my mom had her hands on her hip, narrowing her eyes at me.

"Uhh... I should probably leave," I tried to escape but my mom stopped me.

"Not so fast, young man. What have you been teaching my granddaughter?" I turned around slowly to find her giving me a death glare. If looks could kill, I swear I would be dead right now.

Yup, definitely not the father of the year!

Chapter 14

I was waiting for Xavier, all dressed up for our date in a red dress that stopped mid-thigh. I took extra effort to look good for him and blushed thinking about his reaction when he sees me. Things were going so well between us and he was just so damn sweet. Over the past one month, I realized that I liked him too and decided to tell him that I was ready to take the leap because I knew it was killing him to keep it casual, and honestly, it was killing me too. I wanted to be in a relationship with him and as far as I knew Xavier, he seemed to be an amazing guy.

The loud ringing of my phone broke my thoughts and I picked it up. It was Nate. Lately, he has been trying to hang out with me a lot which was strange. He was never like this when we were living together.

"Hey, Nate," I answered the phone.

"Hey, Becs. I was wondering if you wanted to come over and watch a movie,"

"Uhhh... actually I'm going out with Xavier,"

"Are you still going out with him?" he asked in an irritable tone which pissed me off.

"Yes, I am and I am very much happy with him. Thanks for asking," I replied with sarcasm dripping in my tone.

"You hardly see me nowadays," he grumbled and I rolled my eyes.

"We hung out two days back,"

"Yeah, whatever. Have fun," he cut the call abruptly and I shook my head, letting out a huge sigh. I hear the doorbell and quickly adjusted my hair. I rushed to open the door and saw my man, standing there looking like he jumped straight out of a magazine. He looked effortlessly hot.

Wait, did I just call him my man? Uh--oh!

"Woah, that dress..damn, woman!" he let out a shaky breath and held out his left hand which had a bunch of lilies. My jaw dropped to the floor. He got me flowers? Do guys even do that nowadays?

Okay, play it cool!

"They are so beautiful, Xavier. Come inside and wait while I take care of this," I couldn't stop smiling and he chuckled at my reaction. I hope he doesn't find it creepy that I was smiling a lot. I went to put the flowers in a vase and jumped when I felt him behind me.

"You look so beautiful, Rebecca Thomson," he stated, brushing a strand of hair away from my face.

"You lo-- look good too," I blushed, not meeting his gaze.

"We could cancel the reservation you know. I want to fuck you so hard," his fingers grazed my collar bone and I started to breathe heavily.

"Or we could leave now, have dinner and then come back to my apartment so that you can fuck me hard," I whispered in his ears and he gripped my waist tighter.

"That could work too," he chuckled and kissed my cheeks. We left my apartment immediately and were on our way to the restaurant.

"You know I have something important to tell you tonight," he spoke while driving and I looked at him with curious eyes.

"What is it about?"

"You will know soon," he said in a serious tone and I wondered what it could be about. Could it be about Hannah's mom? I decided not to think much and laid back against the seat.

"Well, I have something to tell you too," I replied with a huge grin and he looked at me in surprise.

"Go on,"

"Umm...I want to go steady with you and I'm ready for a relationship," I blurted out and he hit the brakes suddenly, making me jerk.

Woah! Was it a good reaction or a bad reaction?

"I mean, only if you want to," I added with a nervous look on my face. Crap, what if he doesn't want to be in a relationship with me? He looked at me in shock and swallowed hard.

"Are you serious?" he asked, unbuckling his seatbelt. We must be in the middle of the road or something. I had no idea as it was dark. I nodded shyly and peered at him from the corner of my eyes.

"God, I've been waiting for this moment. You have no idea how much I wanted this, Rebecca." he cupped my face and my heart flipped at his reaction. He crashed his lips to mine and I held his arms, kissing him back.

He unbuckled my seat belt, pulling me to his lap and I started kissing him hard, running my hands through his luscious brown hair. He ran his hands all over my bare thigh, making me wet in an instant and I didn't care if we were in the middle of the road. I wanted him so badly.

"Woah! Slow down, wild cat," he chuckled as I started to remove his belt.

Wild cat? I smiled at that and looked up to meet his gaze. He grazed my lips with the pad of his thumb. Fuck, it was so erotic. We were both breathing heavily and the air around us was filled with desire and need.

"I need you. Now." I said in a husky voice and noticed his eyes go dark with desire.

"Fuck the reservations," he took my lips between his teeth and his hands slipped inside my dress. I quickly unbuttoned his shirt and ran my hands all over his chiseled chest. God, he was turning me into a horny woman. I gasped as he pushed my panties aside and rubbed my wet core.

"Fuck!" I bit my lip to prevent my moans and he kept kissing all the way from my neck down to my chest. I pushed his seat back and removed his pant, rubbing his length over his boxers and he groaned in pleasure. I pulled his boxers down a bit and took him in my mouth immediately.

"Sweet lord, Woah!" he held my head as I sucked him. I was glad that I could make him feel this way. I mentally patted myself and continued to pleasure him. He pulled me up and caressed my cheeks softly, "God, you are amazing," he breathed out and I blushed, pushing my hair away from my face.

"I know," I winked, making him chuckle. He rubbed his cock against my aching pussy and I lifted myself to take his length.

"Wait, condom." he groaned in frustration and I stopped him.

"It's okay, I'm on the pill."

"Oh, thank god, baby." he grabbed my ass, making me squeal in delight and I started grinding him, closing my eyes, losing myself to him. He started moving faster and it felt so damn good. Who knew doing it in public would make it so much more hotter?

"Ahhhh!" I cried out loud and he covered my mouth with his hands.

"Shhhh, you don't want the world to know how good I am, do you?" he smirked and I rolled my eyes at his cockiness. I was about to come and almost bit his hand, doing so. He groaned as he released himself inside me and fell back against the seat. Damn, it felt so good without a condom.

"That was...wow," he laid back on the seat and I rested my head against his chest.

"Yeah," I sighed in satisfaction.

"We are never using a condom again. Period," he stated and I laughed at his response.

"What are we going to do now?" I asked him as we were already late for our reservation.

"I know a place. Come on, fix yourself," he patted my shoulders. I got up from him and laid back on my seat. I started to straighten out my dress and fixed my hair while he buttoned his shirt and pulled up his pants.

"I can't believe you bit me," he examined his hand and I scoffed.

"Stop being such a baby,"

"I'll get my turn," he mumbled under his breath and started to drive. I shook my head with a smile. We soon reached a deserted park and he got out of the truck.

"Here?" I asked as I looked around. There wasn't a soul around and it looked a bit scary. I didn't hear any response from him and turned around to see that he was nowhere in sight.

"Xavier?" I called out.

Silence.

"Xa--Xavier?" My voice came out all weak and shaky, "Come on, It's not funny."

"I'm so going to kill him if he jumps out of nowhere and scares me," I muttered under my breath angrily.

"Boooo!"

"Argghhh!" I shrieked in fear even though I knew it was him. He started to laugh uncontrollably and held his stomach while I folded my arms in front of me, waiting for him to stop laughing.

"God, you are so cute."

"Yeah, scaring the shit out of me is definitely cute," I started to hit him and he held my arms, backing me against his truck.

"It was funny,"

"Really mature, Xavier," I pushed him aside and started walking away from him. He grabbed me from behind and threw me over his shoulders.

"Xavier, you caveman!" I gasped as he brought me back to the truck and climbed on the bonnet. We laid back against the truck and I looked up at the vast black sky filled with stars.

Holy fuck, the view was amazing.

He wrapped his arms around me as a gush of cold wind hit us. This was all so romantic and I was literally jumping with happiness inside my head.

"You like it?" he asked, looking at me.

"It's beautiful, Xavier." I smiled at the sky and he kissed the side of my head.

"You are beautiful," he whispered and I snuggled closer to him. We stayed like that for awhile soaking in each other's warmth, enjoying the view before I broke the silence.

"So what was the important thing you wanted to tell me?" I asked, remembering it from before and he stiffened beside me.

"Yeah, there is something you should know, Rebecca," he stated seriously and I frowned at his tone. Oh god, I hope it wasn't anything bad.

"Okay, I hope you didn't kill anyone," I joked to lighten the mood and he let out a huge sigh.

"I am not Hannah's biological father,"

"Oh okay....wait, what?" I burst out in shock when I actually processed what he said.

Chapter 15

I sat up with a jerk and looked at him with wide eyes. What the hell did he mean by he wasn't Hannah's father? My mind was racing with a million thoughts and he sat up, looking at me with his intense gaze.

"Uhhh...Nobody knows about this except me and my parents. I thought you should know because I trust you," he started and I remained silent, bracing myself for what he was about to say, "I'm not a single child, Rebecca. I had an older brother and he was married to this amazing girl, Grace. Hannah is their daughter," he stated in a sad tone.

Had a brother? Oh god, no. Let it not be what I think it might be.

"Four years back, they were out on a date and while returning home," he swallowed hard and I held his hand. I felt my eyelids brim with tears, seeing how hard it was for him to tell, "It was raining and their car....it just slid off the road. That night when we received the call from the police, it was the worst day of our lives. They said that they couldn't save them," A lone tear, fell off his cheek and I wipe it, grazing my fingers against his face. I started to sob and bit my lip to control myself.

Dammit, I needed to be strong for him right now.

"Hannah was nine months old at that time and my heart broke when I realized that she lost both her parents. My pain felt like it was nothing when I saw that innocent child who had no idea about what had just happened," he sniffled and I covered my mouth to hold back my sobs, thinking about that sweet angel. No one should have to lose their parents and losing my own dad, I knew how it felt," My mom and dad, took care of her till she was three years old. And then, one day, I didn't care about anything. I realized that I loved that kid to bits so I decided to adopt her legally and that...that was the best decision of my life, " he spoke softly, rubbing circles on my hand.

God, Could this guy be any more amazing?

"Does Hannah know about---" I started and he shook his head.

"For now, she thinks her mom is in heaven and I'm her biological father but I'll tell her... I'll tell her the truth when she is old enough to understand stuff," he pulled me closer and buried his face in my neck. I held him tightly and squeezed my eyes to prevent the tears that were flowing down my cheeks.

God, all this time I was thinking that they were so happy and content. Life was so fucking unfair.

"I'm scared, baby. What if she doesn't accept me as her dad when I tell her the truth?" he spoke against my neck and I pulled him back.

"Are you kidding? You are the most amazing father I have ever know and I think even your brother wouldn't have loved her as much as you do. I know kids who are not taken care of, by their own parents. You are truly amazing, Xavier," I replied, speaking every word from my heart. He flashed me a breathtaking smile which made my heart skip a beat.

"Now you know all about me and my secret," he let out a small chuckle and I placed my hand on his chest, realizing how much he trusted me.

"I'm sure your brother and Grace would be so proud of you," he wiped my tears and pulled me in for a kiss. I kissed him back softly and there was something different in that kiss. It felt so amazing and I melted against him while he pulled me on to his lap.

"You are the second best thing that has happened to me," he whispered pulling back and I felt my heart racing wildly, "Hannah is the first thing, in case your wondering," he chuckled, reading my mind so well.

"I kinda knew that," I blushed, resting my head against his chest. I wanted to tell him about Nate because if I wanted to be in a relationship with him, he should know stuff about me too.

"You remember Nate, my best friend?" I asked and felt him nod his head.

"He was the one who broke my heart," I stated and he remained silent.

"I don't understand," he replied and I let out a huge sigh. I told him the whole thing from the beginning and by the time I was done, I could see his face flare up with anger.

"I am so going to kill that son of a bitch," he was fuming with rage and I shook my head with a small smile.

"I'm way past it, Xavier. I don't feel anything for him now," I whispered and he relaxed a bit.

"Fuck, he must be crazy to not want a girl, like you and he has no idea what he is missing," I flicked my eyes to meet his gaze and lost myself in those gorgeous blue orbs, "I know it is too soon but I think I'm falling for you, Rebecca." he blurted and I stopped breathing.

OH. MY. GOD!

"You can breathe and I don't want you to feel any pressure. I just wanted you to know how I feel because life is too short," he grinned and kissed my lips lightly. I let out a huge breath and blinked, trying to process what he just said. Maybe I felt the same way too but I wanted to be sure this time and not repeat the same mistake I did with Nate.

"Why do you always call me by my full name?" I asked, after some time and he looked at me surprised, "I mean, most people call me 'Becca' or 'Becs' but you never call me anything other than 'Rebecca'," I imitated his deep voice which made him laugh.

"First of all, I don't sound anything like that and second of all, I call you by your full name because I like it," he smirked, playing with ends of my dress.

"I like it too,"

"Sure you do," he started kissing my neck and I moved my head to the other side, giving him better access.

"I'm so glad that you trust me, Xavier. I feel so much closer to you now," I smiled and closed my eyes as he sucked on my sweet spot.

"Mmmm...let me feel even more closer," he groaned, slipping his hands between my thighs, making me laugh hard.

"God, you are so dirty," I tried to push his away but he was way stronger than me.

"You love it, baby."

That I do. I sighed, gazing up at the stars as he continued to kiss down my neck.

Maybe my fairytale ending wasn't that far away!

Chapter 16

"Becca," I looked up from my notes and found Hannah standing near my desk with a piece of paper in her hand.

"Yes, Hannah," I whispered as the entire classroom was quiet and smiled down at her. She held out the piece of paper to me. I took it from her hands and saw the picture she drew. It was a stick figure of a man, a woman, and a little girl.

"That's my dad, then there is me in the middle and," she pointed to the woman, "that's you." she grinned widely and my heart swell with happiness.

"It's beautiful, baby," I smiled and got up from my chair to kiss her cheeks.

"Dad is so going to love it," she squealed and ran back to her seat while I shook my head with a small smile. She was so cute and innocent. My love for this little kid was increasing day by day and she made me so happy just as much as her dad did. I was really so damn lucky to have them in my life.

"Okay, class. Remember to get the form signed by your parents and start working on the assignment I gave you," I shouted as they packed the bag to leave for the day. Just then, my phone started to ring and my face instantly lit up when I saw Xavier's name.

"Hey, gorgeous," he chirped, making me blush instantly.

"Hey, what's up?" I smiled and noticed Hannah, out in the playground, running around.

"Listen, I need a favor."

"Okayyyy," I dragged my voice as it was unusual.

"I'm stuck here at work so can you just drop off Hannah at my store?" he asked hesitantly and I just laughed at his question.

"Of course silly and it would be a nice opportunity for me to see your workplace, we will be there in 15 mins. Just text me the address,"

"Great, you are the best, baby."

"I know," I smirked and started to collect my things.

"Can't wait to see my favorite girls," he sighed, making me laugh.

"See you soon, handsome," I cut the call, unable to wipe the stupid smile off my face.

"Hannah?" I called out to her as I booked a cab and she came running towards me.

"Ready to go to Dad's store?" I asked, bending to her level.

"He is not coming to pick me up?" she pouted in disappointment and I shook my head.

"He is stuck at work, baby."

"Okay," she nodded in understanding and I lifted her in my arms. We started walking towards the entrance and got in the cab as soon as it arrived.

"Dad's store is so cool, Becca. He even lets me play with some of his tools," she kept going on and on about it, and honestly, I don't think I could ever get tired of her talking. She was just so darn adorable. Once we reached the store, she jumped out of the car and ran towards the entrance while I paid off the cab. I turn around to find a huge board on the top, painted in red that said,

'PHILIPS AUTOMOBILES AND RESTORATION'

I walked towards it and found some employees, working on an old car. I felt stares as I walked inside as my outfit was so out of place. I was wearing a black top and beige colored pencil skirt with heels.

"There you are," I heard Xavier's deep voice and turned around to find him walking towards me.

Holy fuck!

He was wearing a pair of baggy jeans that hung dangerous low around his waist and a white vest that was covered in grease, his brown hair was all messed up in a sexy way and he couldn't have looked more hotter. I know I have mentioned that he looked hot before but strike that out. He looked way hotter and sexier now.

Man, this was so unfair.

"Stop making eyes at me, lady," he smirked as he pulled me closer by my waist.

"Stop being so hot then," I muttered under my breath and he just chuckled, kissing my cheeks.

"Come on, let's go inside," he took my hand, leading the way and I noticed Hannah sitting inside his office, playing with some random stuff.

"Wait, I thought we were going inside your office," I noticed that we were going somewhere else in the opposite direction.

"Not so soon," he replied huskily. We walked inside a room which looked like his personal workspace and it was filled with all kinds of tools and equipment.

"Damn, this looks so cool. It must be fun working with all this stuff, right?" I asked, looking at everything in awe.

"Yeah," he whispered, hugging me from behind and started kissing my earlobes.

"Xavier, anyone could walk in." I giggled as his beard was ticklish, "And you need a shave, mister."

"Nobody comes in here. This is my personal workspace and you are the first person to come in." I turned around, looking at him in surprise.

"Aww, that makes me feel so special." I held my heart and he gave me a small smile.

"You are special, baby."

"You are special too," I whispered, caressing his face.

"I missed you so much," he groaned, pushing me against a shelf and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"You know.....I would have visited your store sooner if I had known you would look so fucking hot in your work clothes," I whispered against his ears and he squeezed my waist, roughly, crashing his lips to mine. I moaned against his lips as he started to pull my top out of my skirt. I gripped his arms tightly and arched my back as he sucked on my cleavage, pulling my top down.

"Fuck, you feel that, baby. That's how hard you make me," he pushed his hardness against my burning core and I bit my lip as desire coursed through my body.

Why was I always turned on around this guy?

He pushed my skirt up and started to unbutton his pants while I breathed heavily, removing my panties. He quickly lifted me up and wrapped my legs around his waist.

"Not a sound, okay?" he held my waist and pushed himself inside my wet core. I opened my mouth but he swiftly covered it with his strong hands as he slammed into me, roughly. I closed my eyes as pleasure shot through every inch of my body. God, we were acting like horny little teenagers but I didn't care. I just couldn't get enough of this perfect human being.

"Fuck, you are so sexy," he grunted as he kept thrusting in me harder and faster, just the way I liked it.

"Xavier," I breathed out as I found my release, biting his shoulders. He groaned against my neck and came inside me soon. We both stayed like that, trying to catch our breath.

"Boss?" We heard someone call out and I quickly got down and went behind the shelf to fix myself.

"Who is that?"

"Relax, I'll tell him to go away," he whispered and started to put on his pants. I fixed my hair, pulling down my skirt and tried to find my panties but it was missing.

"It was just my employee,"

"Xavier, my underwear is missing."

"You mean this one?" I looked up to find it dangling between his fingers.

"Give it to me," I demanded in a stern voice with my hands on my hips but he just shrugged, shoving it in his pocket.

"Let's go before Hannah wonders where we are," I rolled my eyes and walked past him while his laughter followed behind me.

"Dad, look at my drawing." Hannah jumped as soon as she saw us enter his office and he took the drawing from her hand, examining it carefully.

"Let me guess, this is me and this is you. Who is this, baby?" he asked, pointing to the woman figure and I raised my eyebrows.

He was playing dumb on purpose.

"Dad, that's Becca," she whispered, covering her mouth which made me laugh a bit.

"Oh, that's right. Sorry, sweetheart." he winked at me, kissing my cheeks and I stuck out my tongue, playfully.

"Alright guys, it's getting late and I should go home."

"Let me drop you," he offered and started to put on his shirt.

"It's okay, Xavier. I'll get a cab." I went over and gave him a kiss on the cheeks and hugged Hannah before walking out.

"Bye, Becca." she waved to me and I waved back.

"Are you sure?" he asked with a concerned look on his face and I nodded with a huge grin.

"Call me when you reach home, okay?" he shouted.

"Okay," I shouted back and walked outside the store.

Once I reached home, I dropped the keys in a bowl and took out my phone to text Xavier but shrieked in fear when I saw a large figure looming over me. I looked up to see who it was and scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

Nate?

Chapter 17

"Jesus, Nate. What the hell are you doing in my apartment?" I asked, holding my poor startled heart. I did give him a key but I didn't expect him to scare me like this.

"Becca," he slurred and I noticed that he was slightly drunk.

"You could have called before coming. You scared the crap out of me and why the hell are you drunk?" I asked and started to walk past him.

"I've missed you," he muttered and placed a hand on my shoulders, turning me around roughly.

"We do hang out often, Nate." I sighed and pushed him lightly. I had a gut feeling that he wasn't here to just hang out with me.

"Look, Becca, I want you."

What?

"What?" I asked, scrunching my eyebrows in confusion.

"I mean...I want to be with you," he pinched the bridge of his nose, "as more than a friend."

"Well, I think you are super drunk and you are talking bullshit," I let out a dry chuckle.

"No, I'm serious. I've been trying to avoid this feeling so hard but I...fuck, I just can't see you with another guy. It fucking kills me," he blurted with a painful look on his face and I stood there in shock, not knowing what to say to that.

Was he serious?

"Just stop it. Stop playing these stupid games with my mind. I think I should get you a cab," I took out my phone but he pulled it out of my hand.

"No, I'm telling the truth which I would have never told you if I was sober. I was so blind that I didn't notice the perfect thing right under my nose," he held my hands and I looked up into his grey eyes which I once adored.

"Nate," I breathed out as I felt my head spinning at his confession.

"Do you remember that night? I know it happened in a spur of a moment but I can't forget that night, Becca," he pushed a strand of hair away from my eyes. I could smell the alcohol in his breath and tried to push him away by placing my hand on his chest but he didn't move.

What was he trying to do?

"It was a mistake and I'm with Xavier now so please just go. We can talk about this when you are sober," I spoke softly but he pushed me against the nearest wall, making me gasp at his sudden action.

"Are you saying that you don't feel anything for me? I can make you feel better than him." He licked his lips, looking at me with those bloodshot eyes. A small part of me was scared as I have never seen Nate behave like this.

"Nate, let me go or I swear I'll kick your balls," I replied angrily. I wasn't going to take his bullshit anymore.

Why does he always have to ruin my mood?

"Fuck! I'm sorry," he let go of me and continued, "Please Becca, I'm sorry for being an asshole. Just give me one chance, babygirl," he begged and I stared at him in disbelief. I couldn't believe that he was behaving like this. Never in a million years, I would have expected this turn of events. If he had said this a month back, I would have jumped with joy but now I felt.....nothing.

Absolutely nothing!

And that's when it hit me, I was in love with Xavier and not him.

"I'm sorry, Nate but I'm in love with Xavier." I whispered and it felt so real when I said it out loud.

"That guy? Fuck! We have known each other our entire lives and you hardly know him," he scoffed.

"And yet he makes me so damn happy than I've ever been in my entire life," I spat at him and noticed his nose flare up in anger.

"Maybe I should show you how happy I can make you, for you to realize that I'm the one you should be with," with that he crashed his lips to mine, making my eyes go wide, and just when I was about to push him away from me, I heard the front door burst open.

"God, I felt so bad for not driving you home so I got us dinn--" Nate let go of me immediately and I already knew who it was when I heard the familiar deep voice behind me.

Xavier!

He stopped talking and I turned around to find him, shooting daggers at Nate.

Fuck, this must look so bad.

"Xavier," I started, walking towards him.

"Stop." He held out his hand and looked at both of us with shock and pain evident on his face. He placed the take out bags on the floor and walked right out of the door without another word. I felt my heart break into a million pieces as I watched him leave.

Oh, God! No, no, no!

"This is all because of you. You just had to ruin the one good thing in my life, didn't you?" I turned around to face Nate and tried so hard not to break down in front of him.

"I'm sorry, Becca. I didn't mean to," he mumbled under his breath, running his hands through his jet black hair. I grimaced at his response.

"All you do is say sorry all the fucking time. Just go to hell, Nate." I slapped him so hard that the sound resonated through the walls of my apartment and rushed outside to find Xavier walking down the hallway.

"Xavier...stop!" I ran to catch up with him. Man, he was so fast. I tugged at his jacket sleeves just as he was about to turn left.

"Just hear me out," I spoke, trying to catch my breath.

"You know, when you told me that you had a thing for your best friend. A small part of me feared that I was just your rebound but then I thought I was just being silly because I knew those eyes could never use me like that," he choked out his words, and tears flowed down my cheeks.

God, he was so wrong!

"It's not what you think, Xavier. He just--" I sobbed and tried to explain but he cut me off.

"I really want to be alone right now, Rebecca." He replied and continued to walk swiftly towards his truck which was parked opposite my building. I was not going to leave him until he hears me out. I wiped away my tears angrily and walked outside my building. This was all a huge misunderstanding because of stupid Nate. Urgh! Why the hell did he kiss me? I followed him, calling out his name but he didn't turn around.

"You were never the rebound, Xavier. In fact, I lo--" my words were cut off as a car came rushing towards me and I felt my body flying in the air. Everything happened in a fraction of second and I hit the ground with a loud thud.

Ow! That hurt!

I felt pain shooting right through my head instantly. What the hell just happened? Was I dreaming? I touched my head and looked at my hands through my blurred vision.

Blood!

Holy fuck!

I tried to move but I felt a sharp pain shooting through my right leg and I squeezed my eyes in pain.

“Rebecca, open your eyes.” I heard Xavier’s voice faintly. I tried to focus on his voice and felt my forehead getting wet.

Was he crying?

Was I going to die?

“Rebecca!” I heard someone yelling my name distantly and felt my eyes closing against my own will.

“Fuck! Don’t leave me, baby. Just hold on, you are going to be fine. Call the ambulance,” he yelled at someone. I tried so hard to fight my body and keep my eyes open but it hurt so damn much and I just let the darkness engulf me with one last thought in my head.

I didn’t want to die, not without telling Xavier that I loved him!

Chapter 18

Xavier's POV:

I tried to ignore her and kept walking towards my truck as I couldn't erase the picture of her kissing Nate from my head. I know I should have heard her out but I was so pissed off and just wanted to be alone. I didn't want to say anything in anger that I might regret later.

"You were never the rebound. In fact, I lo---" her voice was cut off as I heard a car swooshing past me. I turned around in confusion and saw her lying on the ground.

What the fuck?

I stood there frozen as I couldn't believe the sight in front of me.

No, this must be a dream.

A bad fucking dream!

Not another accident! I fell to the ground staring at her in shock as blood started dripping down from her head. People started to crowd around her and I came out of my daze, crawling towards her. Tears started flowing down my cheeks automatically.

Fuck, why did she have to follow me?

"Rebecca, open your eyes." I patted her cheeks as I saw her eyes closing. She must stay awake. I can't lose her like I lost my brother.

Not now.

I just got her.

"Rebecca!" I heard Nate yelling as he rushed towards us from her building. I wanted to kill that fucking bastard but right now I needed to save my woman.

"Fuck! Don't leave me, baby. Just hold on, you are going to be fine. Call the ambulance," I yelled at Nate and he quickly took out his phone. I kept sobbing as I held her close to my chest.

Soon the ambulance arrived and we were on our way to the hospital. All along I kept praying that she should be alright and held my head in my hands. Everything happened in a fraction of second and I still couldn't process the fact that she was hit by a car. I looked at Nate who kept staring at the ceiling of the ambulance van with wide eyes. Neither of us spoke a word until we reached the hospital.

"I just informed her mom and she is on her way," Nate muttered and I stood up from the chair. We were outside the ICU as the doctors were treating her. We had no idea how badly she was hurt and it was killing me inside.

"None of this would have happened if you hadn't kissed her, you bastard," I held his shirt collars while he pushed me away roughly.

"Oh yeah, this was all your fucking fault. You just had to give a dramatic exit to make her follow you," he growled. I kept staring at him in anger and guilt as a part of what he said was true. She wouldn't have been hurt if she hadn't followed me across the street.

Fuck!

"Shut the fuck up," I roared in anger. The guilt was eating me alive. All I wanted right now was for her to be okay. Nothing else mattered. God! Just let her be okay. I can't lose another person I love.

"Get your shit together, man. This is a hospital." He sighed and sat down on the chair while I ran my hands through my hair in frustration. I wanted to see her. I just wanted to know that she was out of danger. She hurt her head badly and it scared the hell out of me. I kept pacing around outside the ICU, waiting for someone to come out and tell me that she was doing fine.

"Family of Ms. Thompson?" I heard a voice behind me and I rushed towards the middle-aged doctor. Please let her be okay. I kept chanting it over and over in my head.

"I'm Xavier, her boyfriend," I replied and Nate scoffed beside me.

"I'm her best friend. She is like family," he opened his stupid mouth and I tried to control my self from hitting him.

"Have you informed her actual family?" he asked, looking back and forth between me and Nate.

"Yes, her mom is on her way. How is she?" I asked with my eyes filled with fear.

"Well, I'm not going to lie. She is still in danger as she had a huge impact on her head. There is a swelling on her brain and we need to monitor her overnight to see if the swelling reduces and only then I can tell you for sure if she is out of danger. She also fractured her right ankle which is not that serious. All we can do right now is to hope that the swelling goes down," he gave us a tight smile and patted my shoulders.

I could hear the words 'Critical' 'Swelling' 'fractured' and none of it sounded positive. I wanted to yell at him to go do his job and save her somehow.

"Are you hearing me?"

"Y--yeah. I'm going to be right here until she wakes up and she will, doctor." I nodded my head confidently and went to sit down. She was going to be alright. I mean, she has to be alright. I need her. Hannah needs her.

"She is going to be fine, man. She is a fighter." Nate spoke beside me and I could almost hear his voice break. That is when I realized how hard this must be for him too. Heck, I would die for that girl and I've known her only for two months. They have been friends forever. She needs to wake up for all of us.

"I know," I choked out and tried so hard to stay strong.

I dozed off around 2 in the morning and woke up with a jerk when I heard someone yelling.

"Why didn't you take care of my daughter?" I heard a woman sobbing and hitting Nate. She must be Rebecca's mom. She was a replica of her except that she had blonde hair. He held her tightly as she kept sobbing in his arms.

"You were supposed to take care of her, Nate. I didn't send her to your town so that she could get herself killed," she sniffled and I walked towards them slowly.

"You must be Xavier," she pulled herself from Nate and looked at me with anger and disgust.

"None of this would have happened if it weren't for you guys. Just stay away from her. Both of you." she spoke angrily, looking back and forth between us, "Step aside now. I'm going to find the doctor," I watched her walk past me swiftly and felt like shit once again.

Great! Now her mom hates me too.

I looked inside the ICU through the small transparent portion of the door and saw her lying with a huge bandage on her head. I could hear the faint beeping of the monitor and peeled my eyes away, rushing outside as I couldn't watch her in that state anymore. She was fighting for her life in there and it was all because of me.

Fuck, why did I have to show up at her place?

I remembered that Hannah was still at my mom's place and she must be waiting for me. God, I had no idea how I was going to tell her about this. She would be broken. I took out my phone and called my mom.

"Hi honey, when are coming over to pick up Hannah for school?" she chirped and I held back my sob.

"Mom, som--something bad happened." I sniffled and told her the whole thing.

"Oh my God, Xavier. I'm coming right over there after I drop off Hannah at school," she started to panic.

"Let's not tell Hannah anything for now,"

"Of course, I'll take care of Hannah and I know for sure that Rebecca is going to be fine, honey." She tried to convince me and I nodded, praying for the same thing.

"See you soon, mom." I cut the call and looked down at my blood soaked clothes. I closed my eyes, thinking about all our times together. I didn't even get a chance to tell her that I loved her and I didn't care if she wanted to be with Nate. I just wanted to tell that I will always love her no matter what.

Fuck, I would do anything to go back in time and hear her out instead of walking away from her.

Chapter 19

Xavier's POV:

Hours passed by and it was almost noon. I was waiting impatiently for the doctors to come out and give us some good news. Rebecca's mom was standing near the ICU door, crying silently while Nate went to get us all some coffee even though I said I didn't want anything. Food was the last thing on my mind. I leaned against the pillar outside the ICU and closed my eyes, saying a silent prayer to my brother.

"I think you should go home and get changed out of these clothes, dear." I heard my mom's voice and opened my eyes.

"I'm not going anywhere until she wakes up," I replied sternly and she sighed, giving up.

"Okay, let's sit down." She pulled me towards the chair and held my hands in a comforting manner.

"Mom, I'm scared."

"She is going to make it, Xavier. God can't be that cruel. She has to pull through at least for that little girl," she spoke, her voice almost breaking and I smiled at her lightly, "I know I haven't even seen this woman but I can tell that she means the world to both of you. She is going to be alright and you are going to bring her over for dinner once all this nightmare is over," she let out a small laugh, trying to cheer me up and I laid my head on her shoulders.

"Mrs. Thompson?" I heard the doctor's voice and stood up with a jerk. I rushed towards them and her mom narrowed her eyes at me. I paid no mind and looked at the doctor hopefully.

"I have some good news," he started and I held my breath, bracing myself for what he was about to say.

"The swelling on her brain has reduced which is a good thing and her test report seem to be fine but she is still unconscious,"

"What does that mean?"

"It means that she could be in a state of temporary coma and it's common after having a severe head injury. We just need to wait patiently but the good thing is, she is out of danger," he explained and I let out the breath that I was holding. 'Out of danger' that's a good thing. I felt my shoulders slump down as I relaxed for the first time since last night and mentally thanked the gods for putting her out of danger.

"Can we see her?" I asked hesitantly as her mom was shooting daggers at me.

"Of course, you can talk to her. She could hear you but only one person at a time and visiting hours end at 4 pm. She needs to rest well to recover soon," he nodded and walked away.

"I told you, she is going to be fine." My mom hugged me and I sighed in relief, hugging her back.

"You are not going to see my daughter," I heard her mom behind me and turned around to face her.

"Mrs. Thompson, I know you think I'm responsible for all this and unfortunately I feel the same way too but I'm not going to leave because I love that woman with all my heart and I don't care if she hates me or chooses Nate over me. I'm going to be there for her and I really hope she forgives me when she wakes up," I rushed out, staring straight into her eyes and she kept pondering over what I said, giving me a judgemental look.

"If she doesn't forgive you when she wakes up, I don't want you anywhere near her. Understood?" I nodded lightly and she looked over at my mom, giving her a tight smile.

"You can see her after me," she muttered and went inside the ICU.

"Hey, what did I miss?" Nate rushed towards me with a tray of coffee in his hand and I filled him on with what the doctors told us.

"Oh, thank God. Fuck, I'm so relieved." he sighed, handing me the coffee and I just shook my head.

"Language, son." My mom took the coffee from him and he gave her an apologetic look mouthing the words 'sorry'

"Now, will you go home and change out of these clothes? You look like an ax murderer," I rolled my eyes and gave in finally.

"Fine. I'll be back in half an hour," I hugged my mom one last time and started to walk away.

"Could you pick up Hannah and drop her off at my place before you come here? Your dad can take care of her," she called out.

"Okay," I shouted back and continued to walk outside.

Fuck, Hannah must have figured out something was wrong with Rebecca by now. She wouldn't have seen her at school.

Oh god, this is going to be hard.

"Dad, Becca wasn't at school today and some other teacher came to our class." She pouted as I kept driving towards my dad's place. I felt so bad for lying to her and at the same time, I didn't want her to feel sad.

"Let's go see her, dad. I missed her. I talk with her every day and today I was waiting to give her Grandma's cookies but she didn't come." she replied sadly and my heart broke at how much she adored her. I stopped the car immediately and swallowed hard. There was no point in hiding it anymore and now that she was out of danger, I hope Hannah doesn't take it hard.

"Baby, Rebecca had a small accident and she is in the hospital." I blurted out, looking straight ahead.

Silence.

"Will she go to heaven too?" she asked in a sad voice and I jerked my head to look at her. God, she was breaking my already broken heart.

"No, baby." I swooped her from her seat and hugged her tightly, trying to control my tears.

"Is she going to be alright?" She asked, pulling back, probably still confused by what I said.

"Yeah, she is in the hospital resting now. She needs to rest well to recover soon," I explained and she nodded her head.

"Will she come back to school?" she asked with a hopeful look on her face and I nodded with a small smile.

"Okay, let's go see her." She smiled and I placed her on the seat. I started the car and drove in the direction of the hospital. I noticed that she was drawing something from the corner of my eyes and scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

"What are you drawing?"

"'Get well soon' card for Becca," she grinned widely and my heart swelled at her innocence. God, she was such an angel. I smiled lightly, ruffling her hair a bit.

"Grandma, you are here." she ran towards my mom, hugging her legs. I noticed Nate and Rebecca's mom sitting outside the ICU. They had curious looks on their face on seeing Hannah. I lifted her in my arms and walked towards them.

"Hannah, this is Rebecca's mom. Mrs. Thomson, this is my daughter." I smiled softly and saw her mom grinning widely as she stood up.

"Oh my God, I've heard so much about her. Becca talks about her all the time," she replied caressing her cheeks lightly and I was glad that she didn't show her anger towards my daughter.

"Hello, Mrs. Thompson," Hannah replied shyly, hiding her face in the crook of my neck, making her chuckle.

"And that's Nate. Rebecca's friend," I gestured towards him, giving him a tight smile and he just nodded at us.

"You guys can go see her now," she gave us a small smile and I nodded, waking inside the ICU with Hannah. I took a deep breath and entered.

"Dad, she is not awake. You said she was fine," she looked at me with wide eyes and I could see her almost in tears.

"No baby, you see that monitor. If it's beeping, it means that she is breathing. She is now resting," I kissed her forehead and she nodded, trying to understand whatever I said. She wiggled out of my arms and went near her bedside table to place her drawing.

"Talk something to her, she might hear you," I added and she tried to climb on her bed. I helped her sit down next to her and she kept staring at her.

"I drew you a 'get well soon' card and I will bring you Brownies when you are awake so that you will feel better," she spoke, making me chuckle lightly.

"I don't want you to go to heaven, Becca. Dad said you are going to be fine and I trust him." She added and threw her small chubby hands around her, hugging her lightly.

"I love you so much. Wake up soon," she whispered and I started to cry.

God, I need to get my shit together.

"Come on dad, you talk to her now." she jumped from the bed and I bent down to her level.

"Why don't you wait outside with Grandma? I'll be right back,"

"Okay." She nodded and I opened the door. She ran outside while I closed the door behind me and walked towards her bed. I sat down beside her, looking at her face, which was pale and lifeless. She still looked beautiful and I wanted nothing more than to see those gorgeous eyes staring back at me. I took her hands carefully and starting rubbing it.

Fuck, I had a million things to say to her but not when she was in this state.

"I'm so sorry for everything, baby. This is all my fault," I started, gazing at her through my blurred vision, "I should have just heard you out instead of walking away from you. I don't care about anything. Just come back to me please.... because...I love you so much and I will understand if you can't forgive me," I caressed her cheeks and the room was filled with the sounds of the monitor beeping consistently. I licked my lips, bringing her hands close to my mouth to kiss them.

"I need you so much and Hannah needs you more than me. Also your mom probably hates me and it's only fair because I'm the reason you are here," I let out a dry chuckle.

"I would do anything to go back in time, Rebecca." A lone tear escaped my eyes and I went closer to kiss her pale cheeks.

"Just wake up soon, baby. I'll be waiting for you and I'm not going anywhere," I kept staring at her for a while and was lost in my thoughts. I never wanted to leave her side. Just staying by her side, made me feel so happy.

Suddenly I hear the monitor beeping rapidly and I stood up with a jerk, fearing that something was wrong. I felt her hand move slightly and my eyes went wide in shock and happiness. She was responding. I pressed the button to call the doctor and everyone came rushing inside.

"What happened?"

"I don't know. I was just talking and all of a sudden, the monitor started to beep loudly. I also saw her hands moving slightly," I breathed out in panic and confusion.

"Oh god, is she okay?" Rebecca's mom asked the doctor and he nodded looking at us.

"She heard you speaking and her heart started to race. She is trying to respond which is a good thing," he explained and suddenly Hannah started to shout.

"Dad, she is trying to open her eyes. She is awake." I looked at her and saw her eyelids moving. My heart started to race as her eyes fluttered open. I literally wanted to jump in happiness.

"Rebecca, can you see me?" The doctor asked and she blinked for a few moments before nodding slightly.

"Can you speak?" I held my breath as everyone kept staring at her with anticipation.

"Yes," her voice sounded hoarse but it was the beautiful sound in the world for me. I felt like I came back to life at that moment.

"Do you remember anything?"

Silence.

"I--I was hit by a car," she croaked out and looked at us.

"Okay, very good. I think you need some rest. Don't strain yourself now," the doctor smiled at her and she nodded lightly.

"Everyone can talk to her tomorrow as the visiting hours are over." The doctor tried to get us out and my mom walked outside with Hannah who had a disappointed look on her face.

"I'll come see you tomorrow, baby." her mom kissed her forehead and walked outside leaving me and Nate alone in the room with her.

"Come on, leave now. She needs to rest," The doctor rolled his eyes at us.

"Sleep well, Becca." Nate squeezed her hand lightly and she gave him a weak smile. She finally looked at me and our eyes met. I swallowed hard and walked towards her.

"Umm..do I know you?" I stopped dead in my tracks and felt like the earth stopped moving for a second. Blood drained from my face and my eyes went wide in shock and fear.

What the actual fuck?

She broke into a small smile and winked at me.

"Just kidding, daddy."

Chapter 20

I wanted to burst out in laughter when I saw his reaction. God, he was so damn cute sometimes. I decided to put him out of his misery.

"Just kidding, daddy." I smiled, giving him a small wink.

"Jesus Christ! You are lucky that you are already hurt or you would be so dead right now! Fuck!" He ran his hands through his hair in frustration as he let out a huge breath.

"Alright, love birds. That was exciting. Now you, young lady, go to sleep. And you, daddy, get out!" The doctor teased and my face went red.

Shit! I totally forget about him.

"Just five minutes, doc!" Xavier pleaded with him and the doctor gave him a stern look. He looked back and forth between us and nodded, looking at his watch.

"Five minutes and not a second beyond that," he replied and walked out of the door. Xavier rushed towards me and sat down, cupping my face with his large hands which were warm and comforting. My eyes filled with tears as I saw how tired and weary he looked.

"God, you look more miserable than me." I ran my fingers against his jaw, loving the feel of his stubble against my fingers.

"I was so scared, baby. Don't you ever do that again!" He said in a stern voice, making me grin widely.

"I missed you," I whispered and moved aside so that he could lie beside me. He laid down, wrapping his arms around me carefully and I sighed in relief.

God, it felt like home.

"You have no idea how happy I am right now," his voice broke a little and everything that happened before the accident started coming back to me in pieces.

"Xavier, I need to tell what happened---" he placed his finger on my lips, stopping me from talking.

"We will talk about that later, I've got only five...no four minutes."

"Well, it's good that I'll still be alive after four minutes." I joked and he looked at me with a frown on his face.

"Don't you ever joke about that. You have no idea how scared I was and I thought I almost lost you," he sighed with a painful expression on his face, "I would have never forgiven myself if something had happened to you. God, you have no idea how guilty I feel and I understand---" I stopped him this time.

"Shhh! I heard every word you said before I woke up." I smiled, making his eyes go wide.

"You did? I thought the doctor was just bluffing," he asked in surprise and I nodded lightly.

"It was just a stupid accident, Xavier. I should have been more careful while crossing the road. I can't believe you are blaming yourself for it. Cut it out, already." I rolled my eyes at him and he just hummed in response.

"I still feel responsible and your mom is planning to kill me for sure," he groaned, making me laugh.

"She is just worried but I'm sure she will fall for your charms when she truly gets to know you, just like I have," I smiled, running my hands through his hair.

"Yeah... whatever." He shrugged, kissing the side of my head, "Wait, hold on, what did you just say?" he asked with a confused look on his face and my eyes went wide. Uh--oh!

Eh, what the hell, I was going to tell him anyway.

"You heard me." I grinned widely and winced as I moved my leg slightly.

"Shit, are you hurt, baby?" he jumped out of the bed and looked down at my leg.

"I'm fine, this stupid cast feels weird," I mumbled and closed my eyes in pain.

"Alright, time is up." The doctor entered the room and I heard him groan.

"No, not now." He grumbled in frustration and I tried to hide my smile.

"You agreed, mister. Now stop being a kid. You can see her tomorrow." I was disappointed too but I realized that my body ached at different places and I was indeed tired.

"Fine but you are an evil guy." Xavier pointed at the doctor and came closer towards me. He kissed my forehead, his lips, lingering for a while longer than usual.

"Can't wait to see you tomorrow," He smiled, caressing my cheeks softly, "Oh, Hannah made you a little card." He handed me a small pink card from the table that was beside me and I smiled widely.

Gosh! I missed that little sunshine.

"Will she come tomorrow? I miss her." I asked with a hopeful look on my face.

"Of course baby, I'll bring her over. She misses you too. Now, sleep well." He kissed me one last time and walked out of the door reluctantly. The doctor checked my vitals to see if everything was alright and gave me some pills to pop before leaving the room. I let out a huge breath, thinking about my near-death experience.

Man, I almost fucking died.

I wondered if Xavier was still mad at me deep down because of the kiss. He can't just forget about it but I did hear him say that he loved me before I woke up and nothing made me happier than hearing those three words. I smiled thinking about him and just hoped that he would realize that I loved him too and not Nate.

Oh god, Nate!

I was so rude to him before storming out of the apartment and yet he was still here. I wondered if he really meant everything he said or if it was just a drunk stupid confession. It would only make things complicated and I really hoped that he didn't mean it.

Life was so full of surprises at times! Just when you think you had it all figured out, it throws you an unexpected twist, turning your world upside down. I felt the drugs kicking in and drifted off into a deep slumber.

The next morning, I woke up feeling a lot better than yesterday. My head hurt a little less and I sat up on my bed to find my mom, sitting next to my bed in a chair.

"Hey, sleepyhead. How are you feeling?"

"Better I guess,"

"That's great. I'm so glad that you are okay, baby. I can't believe I almost lost you." She started to tear up and I sighed.

"Mom, I'm fine. Please don't cry because I'll start to cry too,"

"Alright, no crying. Listen, I want you to come back to New York. Enough of all the boy drama," she spoke, coming straight to the point, making my eyes go wide.

"What? I'm not going to New York." I let out a small laugh. She must be joking. I can't just go back home, leaving Xavier and Hannah and my job.

My life was set here.

"I don't think it's healthy for you to be around men now. Look where it got you, you almost died and do you even realize how worried I was. You are all I have, Becca." She reasoned, adorning a sad look on her face and I could understand her worry but I can't go home now.

"But it wasn't anyone's fault. I was the careless one, mom. You can't be mad at Xavier or Nate and moreover, I have my job," I rushed out, panicking that she would really make me go back home. She stared at me with a straight face.

"You need to be in bed rest for two months, lady. You do realize that your ankle is fractured right?" she asked, raising her eyebrows.

"Well, I can rest here too," I mumbled silently.

"You need someone to take care of you and I don't trust either of these two men around you,"

"But mom?" I protested.

"I don't want to hear another word, you can go back to work after you are completely recovered." She stated firmly and I groaned, falling back on the bed.

Great fucking way to start the day!

Chapter 21

"Hey," I heard Nate's voice and looked up to see him peeping through the door. I sat up straight immediately and gave him a small smile. I had no idea what to say to him and it was pretty awkward.

"Hey, didn't you go to work?" I asked in confusion and he just shook his head, pulling a chair to sit down.

"I wanted to talk to you before heading to work," he cleared his throat.

"What did you want to talk about?" I mumbled silently, not meeting his gaze.

"About what happened before the accident. I shouldn't have behaved like that and I just wasn't myself, Becca. I was so scared of losing you and went crazy." He spoke, looking at me intently.

"Nate...I'm not going to lie to you. I did like you but I just don't feel that way now." I sighed, feeling so bad for breaking his heart. I was already feeling low that my mom wanted me to go back to New York and now he was making me feel sad too.

"I know you love Xavier and it's okay. I just want you to know I'll always be there for you, no matter what." He pursed his lips, looking at me longingly and I blinked back my tears, thinking about all the time he was there for me. Nate was my best friend in the whole world and I wasn't ready to give up on him.

"I know, Nate and I'll always be there for you too," I sniffled, holding his hands.

"Friends again?" He gave me a small smile, extending his hands.

"Always," I chuckled, shaking his hands.

"Woah! Not always. I mean, what if you and Xavier...you know..break up or something," he winked, playfully and I just smacked his head. I was glad that he took it well but I know he was hurting inside. He was trying to cheer me up but I could see the pain behind his eyes.

"Are you feeling better?"

"Yeah but I think I'll be going back to New York. My mom is being such a pain in the ass," I sighed, closing my eyes.

"I would talk to your mom but she hates me right now and I wouldn't be surprised if she kills me," he let out a dry chuckle and I just rolled my eyes.

"Can you blame her? I almost died, jerk." I fake gasped.

"Yeah," he chuckled lightly and continued, "I'm just....I'm so glad that you are okay, Becca. I always do the wrong thing. I should have taken care of you instead of acting like an immature asshole," he said and looked like he was having a mental turmoil.

"Well, you are right about one thing. You are an asshole," I grinned while he stood up, shaking his head with a small smile. He gave me a light hug and I hugged him back, "Xavier is one lucky guy," he whispered, kissing my forehead and we both heard the door open.

Xavier walked inside with Hannah in his arms and an old lady which I assumed was his mother. She was petite with light brown hair that she wore in a bun. I instantly broke into a huge smile and noticed Xavier, shooting daggers at Nate.

Oh god!

I should probably tell him what happened the other day. I know he must be thinking I was still having feelings for Nate.

"I'll see you later, Becs. Take care," Nate rushed and walked out of the door before giving his mom a small nod. I turned my attention to Xavier, who was sulking now. The smile he had when he entered the room was no longer visible on his beautiful face.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" he asked with a small smile.

"Much better," I smiled and looked at his mom.

"This is mom, she has been dying to meet you." He grinned widely and I gave her a warm smile.

"It's so nice to meet you, Mrs. Philips. I've heard so much about you and your cookies are to die for,"

"Call me Tina, dear, and I'm so glad you are alright. It was all God's grace. You should have seen him for the past two days. He was such a mess," she spoke softly. I just smiled in response and she continued, "I'll bring you my cookies next time and once you get all better, I'll teach you how to make,"

"That would be so great, Mrs. Phi--Tina," I corrected myself immediately. She was so kind and sweet towards me.

"Becca, lift me." Hannah squealed in happiness and his mom helped her climb on the bed.

"Hi, baby. Did you miss me?" I grinned as I pulled her on to my lap.

"Yes, so much." She extended her arms widely and I kissed her cheeks. I was so happy seeing her that I almost forgot that I was sick and in a hospital bed. Xavier leaned back against the wall, watching us with a small smile on his face while his mom sat down beside me on the bed.

"I missed you too and your card was so beautiful,"

"I made you another one." She opened her backpack and started to take out the card while I turned to look at Xavier. He kept staring at me intently, making me feel all tingly. I ran my eyes all over his perfect body, instantly missing the feel of those strong arms around me. I looked at his sexy chest that was slightly visible through his button down shirt and bit my lips, thinking about our hot steamy times together.

God, I wanted to kiss him so badly.

"How is it?" Hannah asked but I was so lost in him that I didn't pay attention to her.

"So hot!" I sighed dreamily and his mom cleared her throat. I broke my gaze from him immediately, my cheeks going red.

Holy fuck, I was practically eye-fucking him, in front of his mother.

"It's be--beautiful, dear." I stuttered, looking down at the card and admired her cute drawings and writings.

Way to make an impression, Becca!

I lifted my eyes slowly to see his mom, giving me a sly look.

Fuck, I wanted to hide myself in embarrassment.

"Hannah dear, let's go get some ice cream. Meanwhile your father can 'talk' with Becca," she stressed on the word 'talk' while Hannah instantly jumped from my lap, making me wince a bit but I quickly masked it with a huge smile.

"Bye, Becca. I'll visit you tomorrow," Hannah chirped as her grandmother lifted her in her arms. Before walking out of the door, she gave me a knowing wink, making my jaw drop to the floor.

"Bye, Hannah." I waved as I watched them disappear through the door.

"Well, that was interesting." Xavier chuckled as he walked towards my bed.

"Shut up, I'm so embarrassed." I whined, pouting a bit.

"You should have thought of that before making eyes at me. I mean I get it, I'm irresistible but in front of my mom. That's bold, baby." He teased me, laughing out loud and I just roll my eyes at him.

"Yeah whatever," I pulled him closer by his shirt and his minty aftershave, hit my nostrils, making me drool instantly.

"Ummm...so what did Nate want?" he asked, not meeting my gaze.

"Xavier, it's not what you think. Just hear me out before you jump to conclusions, okay?" I asked him and he nodded his head. I told him the whole thing about what happened earlier at my apartment and our conversation before he came today.

He stared at me with no expression and I was starting to get worried.

"Say something," I urged him while a small tear escaped his eyes.

"I should have heard you out that day. None of this would have happened,"

"Xavier, please don't feel guilty. Nothing happened to me right," I moved even more closer and he wrapped his arms around my waist.

"I'm so sorry, baby." He started to sob against my neck and I hugged him tightly.

"Now you know how much I love you, Xavier Philips. I almost died for you," I teased while he pulled back, giving me a frown.

"Too soon?" I tried to hide my smile and he just shook his head with a small smile.

"I love you too, Rebecca Thompson. So damn much." with that he crashed his lips to mine and I kissed him back, gently. I ran my hands through his soft locks tugging at it as he deepened the kiss. God, it felt so fucking good and I realized how much I missed him both mentally and physically. We both pulled back out of breath and I smiled resting my forehead against his.

"I think I'm going to need a cold shower," he groaned, making me laugh.

"You are so bad," I punched his arm lightly.

"You love me anyway, darling." He held my hand, kissing the fingertips lightly.

"Only you," I whispered, slipping my hands inside his shirt to feel his bare chest.

"Uhhh...my mom should be back any minute now," he raised his eyebrows and I just shrugged, paying no mind.

"She is so cool, Xavier. I like her," I smiled, playing with his shirt buttons.

"Unlike your mom," he blurted, making me narrow my eyes at him.

"Too soon?" He teased, making me chuckle lightly.

"Xavier, she wants me to go back to New York until I recover," I said, looking down at my hospital gown.

"Well, that's not going to happen so you can rest peacefully," He spoke confidently, kissing my forehead and I looked at him in confusion.

"But how?"

"Didn't you say I can make her fall for my charms?" He smirked and continued, "Time to make your mom fall in love with me too," he wiggled his eyebrows playfully and I fell back on the bed, laughing at how cute he looked.

Well, I hope he charms the shit out of her soon.

Chapter 22

Xavier's POV:

I kept pacing outside the hallway, waiting for her mom. I wanted to convince her to let Rebecca stay here with me. In fact, I was planning on asking Rebecca to move in with so that I can take care of her better but I didn't want her to feel pressured or anything.

Baby steps!

"I thought you would be inside with her," I heard her mom's voice behind me and turned around to find her, narrowing her eyes at me.

"Well, I was hoping to talk to you, Mrs. Thompson." I took a deep breath and felt my palms go sweaty.

Shit! Why was I so nervous?

"Talk about what?" she asked, folding her arms in front of her and I was feeling intimidated already.

"I want Rebecca to stay here because I'm fully capable of taking care of her, Mrs. Thompson." I stated confidently and waited for her response.

"I can see how well you take care of her," she replied sarcastically, gesturing towards the ICU and I pursed my lips, running my hands through my hair.

"You have no idea how horrible I feel for what happened but you can't make her go back to New York. Hannah needs her and I just....I can't be without her." I replied vulnerably and noticed her eyes soften for a moment.

"Look, I know she loves you and I know you and Hannah make her happy but I think she deserves a break. I can't lose her like I lost her father. She is my whole life, Xavier." she spoke sadly and I could understand her worry as I was a parent myself. If Hannah was hurt by someone, I would feel the same way too. Heck, that person would be probably dead by now.

"I get it, Mrs. Thompson," I mumbled silently, lost in my thoughts.

Fuck, I am supposed to convince her.

"I can see you love her so much but I still need time to trust you. I've known Nate for a long time and he still hurt her." She tried to reason with me and I gave her a tight smile.

"I have a daughter too, Mrs. Thompson and I get your worry. Trust me, I really do." I paused and she looked up to meet my gaze, "Moreover, New York isn't far away. I would probably be visiting her every week, so I guess you have to deal with it," I gave her a small smile and was about to walk away when she stopped me.

"Wait!"

I stopped dead in my tracks and turned around to face her.

"You would really visit her every week?" she asked me in disbelief and I just let out a small chuckle.

"I would visit her every day if I could afford, Mrs. Thompson. She is totally worth it." I grinned widely, shoving my hands in my jean pocket. She let out a huge sigh and shook her head.

"I guess I could work from here too," she mumbled silently and I looked at her in confusion. That's when it hit me.

"Does that mean?" I asked, my eyes going wide in shock and excitement.

"She did warn me about you. You are really good," she smirked, raising her eyebrows

"Tell me something I don't know," I grinned widely, feeling slightly comfortable around her.

"Don't be so happy, mister. I'm still staying with her in Seattle," she tried to threaten me.

"That's okay. I'm just so glad you changed your mind because flying back and forth would have been so exhausting with a small kid," I joked and saw her lips curve into a small smile.

"I changed my mind only because of Hannah. You are not off the hook yet," she replied sternly.

"Of course, I have two months to get off the hook." I smiled as she walked past me inside the ICU, trying to hide her smile. I couldn't contain my happiness and jumped in excitement. Maybe I could get on her good side in these two months and probably gain her trust.

"Okay, are you going to tell me how you convinced her?" Rebecca kept nagging me with a huge smile on her face. She was shifted from the ICU to a private ward. The doctor informed us that she could be discharged after two days.

"I told you I could make anyone fall in love with me," I beamed proudly.

"She is still mad at you, Xavier." She laughed, rolling her eyes.

"I still have two months, woman. So just relax and watch me do my thing." I whistled, lying back against the chair.

"Come here," she whispered extending her arms and I quickly climbed on the bed, beside her.

"When do you have to go home?"

"I can stay the night, baby," I whispered, stroking her hair softly.

"No, Hannah needs you." She sighed and nuzzled against my chest.

"I need you more," I kissed her forehead, feeling so content. It felt so damn right and I never wanted this moment to end. We stayed like that for a while before she opened her mouth.

"You know, the doctor told me that I can't do any physical activities for the next two months," she blurted out and I just hummed in response.

"And by physical activities, I mean all physical activities."

Wait!

Did I hear her right?

"What?" I jerked, sitting up straight and she looked at me amusingly.

"Woah, calm down!" She chuckled softly.

She must be kidding like earlier.

"Phew! You almost got me there, baby." I laughed nervously while she tried so hard to control her smile.

"Xavier, I'm serious. The doctor explained that there should be no movement in my legs for the next six weeks for the bone to heal." She replied seriously and my face went pale. I mean, I did want her to get better soon but this was pure hell. I groaned in frustration and fell back on the bed.

"If it makes you feel any better, it's going to be hard for me too." She winked, kissing my jaw softly. I smiled, wrapping my arms around her tiny body.

Fuck, it was going to be harder for me.

"Just two months," I sighed, kissing the top of her head.

Just two fucking long months!

Chapter 23

One and a half months later,

"Ugh, I'm so bored." I groaned in frustration and looked up at the clock. It was 5 pm and Xavier should be here any minute now.

I kept flipping through the channels, feeling bored out of my mind. This has been the same routine for the past one and a half months. I wake up, eat, watch shitty shows, or read some books and stay in bed all day. I missed my job. Xavier was the only thing that was making me feel sane and happy. He used to come and visit me every evening with Hannah and that was the best part of my day. My mom was trying so hard to take care of me and work at the same time. I know it was exhausting for her but she never gave up.

"Hey, I'm just heading out." My mom called out from the living room, breaking my chain of thoughts.

"Where?" I shouted back, in confusion. I mean, where could she possibly go. She was new to town and she doesn't know anybody.

"Well, umm.." she came inside my room and sat on my bed. She was hesitating and I noticed her cheeks go red.

"What is it?" I asked with a small chuckle. She looked all dressed up and nervous.

"I'm meeting this guy, Bryan...for a drink. I just met him at the grocery store last week and.. umm...I mean, I won't go if you don't like it." She rushed out, not meeting my gaze and I broke into a huge grin.

"Oh my god, you finally listened to me. That's amazing, mom but you will be going back to New York in a week, right? How is this going to work?" I asked curiously and she just let out a sigh.

"This isn't anything serious, Becca. I just thought of giving it a try and it's more friendly than romantic," she shrugged casually and I smiled, pulling her in for a hug.

"I'm so excited. Go have fun," I kissed her cheeks and she smiled in response.

"Do I look ok? Is it too much?" She asked, looking down at her white top and blue jeans.

"You look beautiful and I swear, the poor guy is going to have a hard time, keeping his hands off you." I winked, making her blush hard.

"Nobody is going to touch anybody. It's just a friendly date," she stressed it again and I tried to hide my smile.

"Sure, whatever you say."

"When is Xavier coming?" She asked, changing the topic immediately.

"He should be here any minute now," My mom has warmed up to the idea of Xavier a bit and she absolutely adored Hannah. After all, it wasn't that hard to break the ice. I mean, who could resist that guy. He was the definition of a perfect gentleman and I don't even want to get started on his looks.

"Okay, take care and the food is in the fridge. Tell Xavier to heat it," She kissed my forehead and stood up to leave.

"I want all the details when you get back home," I yelled and heard a rumble of laughter in response.

"I just saw your mom all dressed up. What was that about?" I heard Xavier's voice at my bedroom door and sat up straight with a huge grin on my face.

"Yeah, she is going on a date." I beamed proudly.

"Really? No wonder she didn't meet my gaze. She was acting like a deer caught in headlights," he chuckled, leaning against the door frame.

"Where is Hannah?" I asked in confusion.

"Hannah is having a play date with her friend," he stated, shoving his hands inside his pockets.

"Looks like everyone has a date," I pouted, falling back against the bed.

"Just one more week, baby. Once the cast is off, we can go on as many dates as you want." He walked towards my bed, climbing beside me. I instantly wrapped my arms around him and sighed in content.

"I miss you."

"I'm right here," he laughed, kissing my forehead. He moved a bit closer and I felt his breath tickling the nape of my neck, sending shivers down my spine.

God, I was turned on already.

"You know what I mean," I mumbled against his chest and he let out a shaky breath.

"Don't remind me. You have no idea how many cold showers I've had in this past one month," he muttered in annoyance, making me giggle.

"We could fool around. I mean, I don't have to move my leg necessarily for that and my mom's not home." I whispered and felt him go rigid.

"Are you sure, baby? I mean, I don't want to risk anything." He had a concerned look on his face and I just ran my hands all over his chest. He tightened his arms around me as I started to remove a few buttons off his shirt.

"Lay back," he demanded, helping me lay carefully on the bed with a pillow on my back. He started to hover above me, balancing his weight and looked down at me with those mesmerizing blue eyes.

"Wh-- what are you going to do?" I asked in anticipation and started to breathe heavily.

"Devour every inch of you,"

Oh, yes! Bring it on!

He started to kiss me softly, nibbling it and his lips went down my neck, sucking on my weak spot and I moaned in delight. Just then, we were interrupted by his phone.

Fuck!

"Don't pick it up," he spoke against my lips but I pulled back even though my entire body was on fire.

"It's not mine, Xavier."

"It's not mine, either." He scrunched his eyebrows in confusion.

"Get up and go see. It must be my mom's," I nudged him and he frowned. Neither of us wanted to stop our actions but the phone kept on ringing, distracting us and he finally rolled off the bed, muttering curses.

"God, you always leave me with blue balls," he grumbled, walking outside the room. I just laughed and trying to calm my racing heart. It has been a long time since we did anything other than kissing and I couldn't wait for him to devour every inch of me. His words. I noticed that he was gone for a long time and sat up on the bed.

"Xavier?" I shouted and hear no response. I tried to get out of the bed, with the help of my crutches and went outside the living room to find him standing like a statue with my mom's phone in hand.

"Hey, is everything alright?" I asked in a soft voice and he just cleared his throat to respond.

"Yeah, everything is fine. I need to pick up Hannah from her friend's house. My mom is a bit occupied," he spoke, placing the phone on the table and rushed towards the door, without even looking at me. I watched him leave my house in shock and confusion.

What the hell just happened?

Chapter 24

I couldn't understand what just happened and stood there like an idiot, trying to process everything. There was a call on my mom's phone but he left saying he had to pick up Hannah. It made no fucking sense.

Did he just lie to my face?

I picked up my mom's phone from the table and checked the call logs. There was a call from an unknown number. I tried to call that number again but it went straight to voicemail.

Fucking great!

I went back to my room, feeling super confused and mad. Why did he leave me just like that? I mean, a few minutes back, we were kissing and now he was just gone. I wasn't even sure if he was mad at me when he stormed out of the door. I picked up my phone and typed a text.

'Is everything alright? Are you mad at me?'

No reply.

I laid back on my bed, waiting for his response all night but he didn't text or call back.

Ugh! And they say women are confusing.

Two days later,

"Still no call?" My mom asked as she cleared out my plate from the dining table.

"No," I mumbled, feeling low. This wasn't like Xavier. He never ignores me or even treats me this way.

God, I missed him so much.

I kept calling and sending him texts but everything went unanswered. I even tried to call his mom and she said that she hasn't seen him for the past two days.

"I knew he was too good to be true,"

"Mom, don't start. I'm already fucked up!" I shouted and she just held up her hands in defense.

"I'm just looking out for you, baby." She sighed and I covered my face in my hands, blinking back my tears. I heard her phone go off right next to me on the dining table.

"Mom, your phone is ringing." I picked it up and while handing it out to her, I accidentally glanced at the screen to see a familiar number.

The same number from two days ago!

"I need to take this," she took the phone from my hand and went outside the balcony of my apartment to talk, which was strange.

Okay, something was definitely wrong!

I stood up with the help of my crutches and slowly walked towards the balcony. I stood behind the glass door and pressed my ears against it. I qatried to sneak up on their conversation but I couldn't hear anything.

Ugh! Stupid glass door.

She was about to cut the call and come inside. I quickly moved towards the couch and picked up a magazine, trying to act normal.

"Who was that?" I asked casually and she just shrugged.

"Uhh...it was from work." She gave me a small smile and walked past me.

"Sure it was, Liar!" I mumbled to myself and felt the anger build up inside me. I couldn't take it anymore. First, he lies to me and goes MIA and now even my mom lies to me.

What the hell was wrong with everyone?

I picked up my phone and called Xavier one last time. He didn't pick up as usual.

Okay, that's it!

"Mom, I'm going over to Xavier's," I called out, quickly grabbing my phone and wallet. She came rushing outside with a frown on her face.

"You can't go out in this condition. Are you out of your mind?" She asked, looking at me as if I had grown two heads.

"Yes, I'm out of my fucking mind. And you know why? Because everyone keeps fucking lying to me," I blurted out while she had a confused look on her face.

"What are you talking about?"

"Was that call really from work?" I asked and noticed her eyes go wide in shock but she quickly composed herself.

"What?"

"Don't play dumb mom, who was it?"

"Listen, why don't you just calm down?" She replied, not answering my question which only pissed me off more.

"Just tell me," I whispered and she didn't meet my gaze.

Silence.

It was clear that she was hiding something and from the way she was behaving, I could tell that it was something bad. Xavier must have known about it too.

"I'm going to meet Xavier and don't try to stop me," I glared at her and made my way towards the door.

"Let me at least drop you."

"I can get a cab," I muttered and walked outside angrily.

"Thank you so much," I smiled at the cab driver politely as he opened the car door for me and I paid him before walking towards his house. I rang his doorbell and waited impatiently for him to open it. I heard some rustling before the door opened. He rubbed his jaw before his gaze fell on me and I noticed his eyes go wide in shock and pain?

He looked like a mess with his hair, sticking out in all directions and had huge dark circles around his eyes. Did he even sleep for these past two days?

"Jesus, Rebecca! How did you come here all alone?" he tried to get a hold of me but I pulled back and glared at him.

"Don't touch me, asshole. Move out of the way," I brushed past him and walked inside. I noticed that Hannah was not around as it was midday. She must be at school.

"I can't believe you came here all by yourself." He sat down on the couch next to me with a concerned look on his face and I tried my best to give him an angry look but he looked so sad and miserable that I wanted to pull him into a bone-crushing hug.

Okay, focus!

"And I can't believe you are ghosting me. I mean, what the hell are you trying to do, Xavier? You just left me and I didn't hear from you for two days. Do you have any idea who many times I tried to call or te--" he stopped my rambling by placing his finger on my lips.

"Shhhh!"

"Don't shush me, Xavier. I'm so fucking mad at you." I pushed his hand away.

"I know and you have every right to be mad at me. I'm so sorry, baby," he replied, not meeting my gaze.

"What is going on? I know you lied to me that day." I asked, cutting the chase. He flicked his eyes to meet my gaze and I saw a hint of sadness and pain.

"I couldn't face you, baby. I didn't mean to lie and storm out like that but...God!" he ran his hands through his hair and I looked at him in confusion. He looked like he was in so much pain and I moved closer towards him.

"Hey, it's okay." I placed my hand on his back and held his hands. He gazed at me with his eyes filled with unshed tears and I started to panic. I had no idea what was wrong but I couldn't see him like that. I forgot that he hurt me and avoided me completely. All I wanted to do was to comfort and be there for him because it killed me to see him like that.

"You don't deserve me, Rebecca. I can't believe you are still with me," he whispered, making me frown.

Was he trying to break up with me?

"Xavier, you are scaring me. Are you trying to break up with me?"

"No but I know you will after I tell you why I left you that day," he stated and I frowned at his response.

That's crazy! Why would I break up with him?

"Nothing would make me leave you." I said firmly, assuring him and kissed his hands, "I mean, unless you are cheating on me," I blurted out as that was the first thing that came to my mind.

"What? God, no. I would never do that to you." He replied almost immediately and I relaxed a bit.

Okay, it wasn't the worse thing I imagined.

"Then what it is? I love you no matter what, Xavier." I breathed out, caressing his cheeks. He touched my hand and closed his eyes as if he was savoring the moment.

"I know how much this will hurt you but I also know that keeping this from you, will hurt you more," he started and I held my breath, not sure what I was expecting.

"That phone call on your mom's phone was from your doctor." He spoke and looked at me, trying to observe my reaction.

"My doctor?"

Oh god! Was it going to die or something?

"Yo---you were pregnant before the accident," he stammered. I froze, blood draining from my face and I literally stopped breathing. Did he just say pregnant? But that was impossible.

Wait, were pregnant?

Does that mean my baby is dead?

Chapter 25

"What are you talking about?" I let out a nervous chuckle. It can't be true. I would have known if I was pregnant. We used protection and I was on the pill. Nothing made any sense.

"It's true, Rebecca." He whispered with a pained look on his face and I swallowed hard, "When I picked up that call, the doctor started to speak thinking I was your mother. He said something like if she wanted to know whose baby you were carrying, she needed to bring in a blood sample or a cheek swab to do the paternity test,"

Whose baby?

Fuck!

Holy fucking shit!

I felt my head spinning with all the news that was thrown at my face. My mom knew about this all along and kept it from me. I was fucking pregnant and I lost my baby. The huge question was, whose baby was I carrying? Xavier and I were together for only a month before the accident.

Was it Nate's?

A tear escaped from my eyes and I started to breathe heavily. I had no idea what the hell I was feeling but I knew for sure that I was mad at my mom and a part of me was mad at Xavier for not telling me sooner but I could understand how he must have felt.

"I am the reason for everything, baby," he broke down, sobbing into his hands and I couldn't control my tears. God, he must feel so guilty. I felt my lips trembling and my hands shaking.

"Xa---Xavier?" he looked at me with his bloodshot eyes and I bit my lip to control my sobs.

"I think Nate was the father," I said in almost a whisper and he just wiped my tears.

"We don't know for sure and I honestly don't care whose baby you were carrying. You lost the baby because of me and I can never forgive myself for that. I never should have come into your life," he got up, running his hands through his hair and I was stunned by his response.

"Maybe I am not the right person for you, Rebecca. All I did was bring pain into your life. You have no idea how I'm feeling right now. God, if only I could undo everything," he fell to the ground and my heart broken into a million pieces. I covered my mouth to hold back my sobs as a fresh set of tears flowed down my cheeks.

"I killed m---my baby," I choked out and closed my eyes as the reality of the situation finally sank in.

"No, it was me. I am responsible for everything." He came towards me, cupping my cheeks and my eyes bore into him. I pulled him into a hug and broke down. He sobbed along with me and held me tightly.

"I should have been more careful." I cried silently and he pulled me back, wiping my tears.

"I can't believe you still don't blame me for everything," he looked at me with disbelief and I just shook my head.

"It was an accident, Xavier. We can't blame anyone," I tried to comfort him in my broken state and saw him swallow hard.

"You are the strongest person I've ever met," he rested his forehead against mine and I cried thinking about my baby.

"I---I need to know." I stuttered.

"Are you sure?" he asked and I simply nodded, taking a huge breath.

"Now, let's go." I stood up and he followed me to the door silently.

Neither of us spoke on our way to the hospital and the silence between us was heavy. Once we reached the hospital, we walked towards the reception.

"Hi, we need to meet Dr. Wesley." He spoke to the receptionist, who looked pretty. God, I looked like a trash bag next to her. She leaned against the counter, showing a hint of her cleavage and smiled at Xavier.

"Do you have an appointment?" she asked in a sickly sweet voice that made me want to punch her in the throat. God, I was already fucked up and this redhead was flirting with him to piss me off further.

"No, but he is my girlfriend's doctor and we need to see him immediately," she glared at me and turned her attention to him.

"One moment please," she smiled again and made a call while Xavier turned towards me, throwing an arm around my shoulder protectively. After a while, the redhead called out, informing us that we could go in.

"Thank you so much," he smiled at her politely and we were about to walk away.

"Uh....I'm Stacy," she batted her eyelashes and flipped her hair.

Fucking bitch!

"Bye, Stacy." I gave her a fake smile and started walking towards the doctor's room. He kept staring at me as if he wanted to say something.

"What? That bitch kept flirting with you when I was right next to you." I burst out in annoyance and he raised his eyebrows.

"Alright," he held up his hands in defense and I just rolled my eyes.

We were in front of the doctor's office and before we could go in, he stopped me.

"Are you sure you are ready to know this now?" he asked and I noticed his voice break a little.

"Yes," I stated firmly. I can do this. I am a lot stronger than this. We both walked inside and Dr. Wesley greeted us immediately.

"I thought we were going to remove the cast next week, Ms. Thompson." He said with a small smile while going through my reports.

"I know everything, Dr. Wesley." I came to the point directly and he lifted his eyes from my report with a puzzled look on his face.

"I know that I was pregnant before the accident," I stated with no emotion on my face.

"I---Ms. Thompson, I'm so sorry for your loss and also for keeping this from you but your mother wanted to keep this confidential," he explained and I let out a huge sigh.

"I'll deal with her later. Now, I want to know how far along I was,"

"Uhh...About two weeks, 10 - 12 days"

Two weeks?

It was Xavier's

"Are you sure?" Xavier spoke this time, noticing me going into yet another shock for the day.

God, I'm seriously going to have a heart attack these days. I don't think my poor heart can take any more of chaos.

"Yes, I'm sure. Your mother wanted to know who was the father but then she changed her mind today when I called her. Would you like to know?" The doctor asked me and I just nodded my head automatically even though I already knew who the father was.

"I would need your blood sample. Please do follow me," he spoke to Xavier and I watched him disappear behind the curtain while I sat there in silence like a statue.

"We need to wait for 2 hours." Xavier emerged from the curtain and I stood up immediately.

"Okay, let's wait outside." He helped me with my crutches and we both walked towards the waiting room and sat inside.

"Do you think?" he whispered and I nodded, knowing what he was about to ask.

"I'm one hundred percent sure that you are the father," I replied, staring at the wall in front of me. My mind was blank and I couldn't feel anything. I was numb.

"I want you to know that I'll always be there for you even if you don't want me in your life," he spoke after a while and I turned my head towards him.

"I know you are hurting inside as much as I am, Xavier. This was our baby. You have every right to be mad at me for being careless," I whispered, taking his hands between mine

"I can never be mad at you," his voice broke and my eyelids brimmed with tears, threatening to fall down my cheeks at any moment now.

"I'm not leaving you,"

"Really?" he looked at me with those tired eyes and I gazed at him through my blurred vision.

"Yes, I need you. I can't--- I can't lose you too." My voice broke and he caressed my cheeks softly.

"You will never lose me. God, I can't believe you are still with me," he breathed out, kissing my forehead.

"I mean, we do need to make up for our lost baby. Why else would I be with you?" I teased, trying to lighten up the moment and he chuckled, pulling me in for a hug. We received the test result which confirmed our assumption and we were on our way back to his house.

"Do you ever think we could get past this?" I asked him as he drove silently.

"We will, eventually." He gave me a small smile.

"Can I ask you something?" I asked, tucking my hair behind my ears.

"Anything."

"Would you have been okay with the kid?"

"Of course. What kind of a question is that?" he asked with a frown on his face.

"I mean....with Hannah and everything." I licked my lips, hoping he would understand what I was trying to say.

"Hannah would have been so excited to have a sibling and it would have been perfect, baby." You are perfect, I wanted to say. My heart flipped at his response and I looked outside the window, blinking back my tears.

"In fact, I'm going to get you pregnant real soon." He took my hands, kissing it softly and I just smiled, shaking my head, thinking about how much I loved this man. I knew that we were both a mess right now but we would be okay.

Eventually, like he said!

Chapter 26

"Are you going to talk to your mom about this?" he asked whilst pulling me closer towards him. We were curled up on his bed and I wanted nothing but to remain like that forever.

This was so much better than going back home and dealing with my mom. I needed peace and quiet right now.

"I don't know. I'm so mad at her, Xavier. I mean, why would she keep something like this from me?"

"Maybe to protect you," he murmured against my neck and I turned around to face him.

"This protective nature of hers is getting out of hand. I mean, I can deal with pain and loss. She is hurting me more by hiding stuff from me," I whined and he just nodded in understanding. I ran my eyes all over his beautiful face and let out a huge sigh.

"Have I told you how much I love you?" I whispered as I looked into his eyes deeply.

"Yeah and I love you more than that," he kissed my nose and I smiled, closing my eyes in content.

"Move in with me, baby."

I fluttered my eyes wide open immediately and scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

Did I hear him right?

"What?" I breathed out in shock.

"I wanted to ask you this two months ago but your mom decided to stay with you and I missed my chance so," he paused, caressing my cheeks softly, "Move in with me and let me take care of you and Hannah." He said in a serious tone and I just blinked, trying to process it.

"Xavier, this is a huge thing, and what if it affects Hannah? What if she hates me living here?" I started to panic and he just chuckled lightly.

"Do you even hear yourself? Hannah loves you so much and in fact, she wants us all to be a happy little family," he winked and I couldn't help but blush at the thought of us being a family together.

Gosh! It would be so beautiful.

"Really?" I asked softly with a small smile playing around the corner of my lips.

"Yeah, Rebecca. When I see a future for me, all I can see is you and Hannah and of course our own kid. I want all of us to be a family one day and I'm willing to wait however long it takes for you to be okay with it," he stated, making my heart leaped with joy and happiness.

"Why are you so perfect all the damn time?" I laughed, blinking back my tears.

"I can't help it, baby." He kissed my neck, making me get goosebumps on my skin, "You still haven't answered," he added.

"Of course, I'll move in with you. I hope you can handle all my crazy habits and weird quirks." I teased.

"I can handle anything," he whispered huskily, nibbling my earlobe and I started to breathe heavily.

"Stop making me horny," I laughed, pushing him away but he paid no mind and continued to kiss my neck and his hands slipped into my shirt easily.

Fuck, I missed this so much.

This intimacy.

"I can't wait to fuck you hard all night once this cast is off," he whispered, taking my lips between his own and I moaned involuntarily as he squeezed my boobs with his skilled rough hands.

"Man, I don't think I'll be able to stop if I continue any further." He groaned in frustration and I could feel his hardness pressing against my stomach.

"What if I don't want you to stop?" I raised my eyebrows, daringly and he shook his head.

"I'm not going to risk it so, keep it in your pants, woman." he winked and got off me, leaving me speechless.

Did he just blow me off?

"You are such an ass," I threw a pillow at his back.

"That's really mature," he laughed, picking up the pillow and throwing it back at me, "I'm going to pick up Hannah from school. I'll be back in 15 minutes, okay." I nodded as he kissed my forehead. I watched him leave the room and closed my eyes, taking a deep breath.

I couldn't help but think about how much my stupid accident caused everyone I love nothing but pain. I knew he was hurting inside too but he tried his best to divert my mind and make me happy. I also knew that it was going to be so hard to move on from such a loss. I wiped a single tear that escaped my eyes and fell asleep, hoping that it would just get better with every passing day.

"Dad, when will she be awake?" I heard faint whispering and half-opened my eyes.

"Shh! Let her rest. Come outside, Hannah," I heard Xavier's voice and turned to my side to see Hannah, holding a plate of brownies and Xavier near the door with a sheepish grin on his face.

"She is awake," Hannah whispered back to him and jumped on the bed with a huge grin on her face while Xavier walked towards us.

"Hi baby," I smiled in my sleepy state and pulled her on to my lap.

"Dad and I baked brownies after I came home from school. He said that you were feeling sick," she explained and held out the plate.

Aww!

She was so damn cute.

"I would love to have some brownies," I broke a piece of it and started to eat.

Woah! It was delicious.

"Did you guys really make it?" I asked in a surprised tone and looked at Xavier, who was sitting next to us on the bed.

"Yeah," he beamed proudly and tried to steal a piece of it from my plate.

"Don't touch mine," I swatted his hand and continued to eat whilst feeding some to Hannah.

"Dad said that you are going to live with us, Becca but we have only two rooms. Where will you sleep?" she asked innocently and I stopped eating, my eyes going wide in shock.

"Ummm... Xavier, why don't you explain it to her like you always do?" I smirked, continuing to eat my brownies and he narrowed his eyes at me.

"She will be staying in my room, dear. Now, who wants more brownies?" he rushed out, trying to change the subject.

"So are you both married then?" she started again with a confused look on her face and he just lifted her from my lap.

"Alright, that's enough talk, young lady. Let's put you to bed," he walked towards the door and I chuckled, watching them leave the room, realizing how lucky I was to have them in my life to make me smile even when I didn't want to. Life wasn't perfect but I can definitely make it perfect by cherishing what I have instead of thinking about what I have lost.

"Hey, slept well?" I heard Xavier's voice and turned around to find him removing his shirt, showing off his perfect abs.

Such a tease!

"Yeah, did she have dinner?"

"Yup, I can cook for us, or do you want me to order take out?" he asked, joining me on the bed.

"Take out is fine," I smiled, kissing his cheeks as he took out his phone. I switched on the TV, browsing through Netflix.

"Anything but romance," he whined and I smacked his arm lightly.

"I had a rough day so we are watching whatever I like," I stated firmly and he groaned, falling back on the bed.

"I had a rough day too but you know what makes me feel better?"

"What?" I rolled my eyes at his playful tone as he pushed a strand of hair from my forehead.

"You. You feeling better makes me feel better," he whispered and I just stared at him before bursting into laughter.

"God! You are so corny," I laughed so hard and he joined me.

"I thought girls love this kind of stuff," he grumbled and hid his face between the pillows like a little kid.

Fuck, he was so cute!

"But I love it when your corny and cheesy with me." I sighed, running my hands through his luscious hair.

"Of course you do, Come here!" He pulled me closer carefully and just like that we forgot about the dinner and the movie.

I guess I could get used to this every day!

Chapter 27

"Are you still going to give me the silent treatment?" My mom asked while I was packing the remaining of my stuff. I've been ignoring her for the past week and she knew she messed up big time. I wasn't ready to talk to her just yet.

"Come on, Becca. I'm leaving today and I really don't want things to be weird between us. Maybe we could sit down and talk like adults," she spoke again and I closed my eyes, taking a deep breath.

"What do you want me to say? That I forgive you for hiding something so huge from me?" I yelled, taking her by surprise.

"I was just trying to protect you, baby. I can't see you in pain and I knew how much you would have been hurt," she tried to explain and I interrupted her.

"Well, anybody would have been in pain if they lose their baby. It's not something unusual, mom. I don't care if it hurts me. Yes, shit happened and it's okay...I just want you to be honest with me. I mean, I can handle it. I'm not some fragile little girl." I rushed out and she didn't meet my gaze.

"I'm sorry, Becca. I--I thought I was doing the best for you," she stuttered and I could sense her voice breaking.

"Were you ever going to tell me?"

"I don't know," she whispered and sat down on my bed.

"You were supposed to be there for me and I always thought I could trust you," I muttered, shaking my head in disappointment.

"I'm always gonna be there for you and Of course, you can trust me, baby." She broke down and I tried to control my own tears.

"I know but you need to understand that I'm grown up. I can deal with stuff and you got to let me be," she nodded in understanding and I let out a huge sigh.

"Are we good?"

"I need some more time but I guess I'm not... ignoring you," I mumbled and she gave me a weak smile.

"That's enough for me and I'm really so sorry. I mean it," she came over to hug me and I hugged her back, wiping my own tears.

"When is your flight?"

"In two hours,"

"Xavier will be here any minute now to help me with packing. He could give you a ride to the airport,"

"Uhh...I don't think he will be okay with it after what I did," she gave me a nervous chuckle and I just shook my head.

"He would be happy to help and in fact, he keeps telling me to talk to you. For some weird reason, he defends you." I rolled my eyes and she just grinned widely.

"Well, now I like him more."

"Still what you did was not cool, mom." I muttered in annoyance and took my phone to call Xavier.

"I know. Umm...I'll be outside in the living room," she stated and I watched her walk out of my room.

Shit! Now I felt bad for snapping at her like that.

Maybe I shouldn't bring it up often and give her a hard time.

"Hey, gorgeous." I heard Xavier's voice as he entered the living room, looking effortlessly handsome in his black sweatshirt and blue jeans. I smiled, walking towards him while he caught me by my waist, crashing his lips to mine. We got off the cast from my leg yesterday and it felt so damn good to be finally able to walk on my own. There was still physiotherapy and stuff but at least I could be normal and walk without crutches.

"Hey you," I grinned, pecking his lips one more time.

"Just wait till I get you all alone," he whispered in my ears, sending shivers down my spine. We heard my mom clear her throat behind us and he instantly let go of me.

"Mrs. Thompson, uh...ready to go?" he stammered as his cheeks turned a deep shade of red and I tried to control my smile.

My God, he was blushing!

"Yeah," she gave him a small smile and turned towards me.

"Take care of yourself and eat well. Call me regularly, okay? and I'm really so sorry once again," she hugged me tightly and I hugged her back. We held each other a bit longer than usual and she kissed my cheeks, before walking towards the door with Xavier.

"Uhh...Call me once you reach safely," I called out awkwardly and she nodded, giving me a huge grin. I've never been mad at my mom and this whole thing was both weird and hard for us. I just hoped I would be able to forgive her soon.

"All packed?" I heard a familiar sexy voice behind me and turned around to find him smiling at me.

"Yeah. I guess this is going to be my last day here," I looked around my apartment and let out a huge sigh.

"Ummm...then I think we should leave some memory behind," he pretended to think and I rolled my eyes, already reading his dirty mind.

"And what would that be?" I decided to play along and walked towards him slowly.

"Well, if you had to ask, I would suggest fucking everywhere in the apartment." He replied casually and shrugged, shoving his hands in his pockets while I raised my eyebrows.

"We could start with the living room," I whispered huskily and started to unbutton my shirt as I kept walking towards him. I watched his swallow hard and his eyes went wide.

"Wh---Holy fuck, are we doing this?" he asked in shock and watched every single move of mine

"Mmm...mmm," I bit my lip seductively and threw my shirt. I noticed his eyes going dark with desire and he rushed towards me, pushing me against the nearest wall.

"Fuck, you keep surprising me at every turn." he took my lips, kissing me like he couldn't get enough of me and I kissed him back, running my hands through his hair. I removed his shirt immediately and ran my hand, through his chiseled chest.

"My wild cat is back," he smirked, kissing my neck and I arched my back, giving him more access.

"God, it feels so good." I moaned as he squeezed my boobs over the bra. My entire body was on fire and I could feel myself getting wet with every passing second. He unclasped my bra and threw it off, latching on to my erect nipples immediately.

"Xavier," I whispered as he slipped one hand inside my panty and I almost jerked when he touched my throbbing clit.

"You are so wet, baby." he groaned, tracing the length of my pussy and went down on his knees. He removed my panties and lifted my leg, placing it on his shoulders.

"Woah!" I gasped as he placed his mouth on my burning core without any announcement.

"Stay still," he breathed and I bit my lip to hold back my moans. He started to lick my wet folds and sucked on my clit while I pushed his head further.

God, he was so fucking good at pleasing a woman.

"You taste so damn good," he continued his sweet torture and I was almost on the verge of coming.

"Xavier I think I'm gonna--" I started and before I could finish my sentence I had an earth-shattering orgasm which made me go blank for a second and looked at him through my blurred vision.

"Wow...that was--"

"I know," he smirked, removing his pants and boxers immediately. He lifted me swiftly and made me wrap my legs around his torso.

"Eager are we?" I grinned still feeling dizzy and lightheaded.

"You have no fucking idea. I need you so much," he grunted and pushed his rock hard cock inside me.

We were acting like sex-starved teenagers.

"Faster, Xavier." I cried out as he kept slamming inside me roughly. My pussy clenched around his cock and it was nothing but pure ecstasy.

"God, you feel so good." He spoke against my neck and the room was filled the sounds of our grunts and sweaty bodies slapping against each other.

Fuck, it was so hot and erotic.

"I missed this so much, baby."

"Oh yeah...me too!" I breathed out, feeling my orgasm build up again. We both found our release soon and he rested his head against the crook of my neck, trying to catch his breath.

"We still need to cover the kitchen counter and the couch and the balcony," he started to point out and I laughed, punching his arm lightly.

"I'm dead serious, woman." He smirked and I could feel him getting hard again.

"You are insatiable, Xavier." I laughed and he just grinned widely.

"Can you blame me? I just can't keep my hands off you,"

"Here we go with the corny stuff again," I rolled my back and he smacked my ass, making me gasp.

"Less talk and more sex," and with that he lifted me, walking towards the couch and threw me on it. I couldn't help but wonder how he was going to behave with Hannah around us all the time when I move in with him.

This was going to be fun!

Chapter 28

"Why didn't you call me?" Nate yelled and stood up from his chair with such force, enough to draw attention in that small coffee shop. I called him earlier today to catch up with him as it has been a long time.

"Shhh! Shut up and sit down," I hissed. I just told him about the whole baby thing and that's the reason for his behavior. He looked so damn angry.

"I know you guys are in a good place now but none of this would have happened if he hadn't stormed out that day, Becca," he muttered in annoyance and I rolled my eyes.

"Not this again, Nate. We both went through hell because of this but I'm not going to blame him or you or anyone. It just happened and it's over so just leave it," I mumbled silently, not meeting his gaze and neither of us spoke for a while.

"I'm so sorry, Becs." He whispered in a soft voice and looked at me with so much concern. I gave him a small smile and tucked my hair behind my ears. The coffee had gone cold and I looked outside the window, watching the world pass by.

"I can't believe you moved in with him so soon," he spoke, interrupting my thoughts.

"I love him, Nate and he wants to be with me. I feel the same way too," I replied.

"Sure, whatever makes you happy," he smiled and held my hand in a comforting manner.

"Enough about me now. So what's new with you?" I asked, changing the subject immediately.

"Nothing much. Work is just the same and I went out with this girl in my office," he said, running his eyes all over my face.

"Really? What's her name?" I grinned widely but he scrunched his eyebrows in confusion.

"Uhh...I'll let you know soon," he gave me a tight smile, making me frown at his response.

"What with the secrecy, Wilson? Spill it," I tapped on the table lightly and he let out a huge sigh.

"There is no one, Becca. I just thought....umm..forget it. It's stupid," he shook his head with a small smile and took out his wallet to pay but I urged him to go on.

"Nate, what is it?"

"Fine, I can't pretend anymore. I just thought at least a small part of you would be jealous if I said I was going out with some girl but I guess I was wrong." He rushed out, too embarrassed to meet my gaze.

Wow, did he really like me that much?

"Nate--" I started but he stopped me, throwing few bills on the table and stood up.

"I really wish you hadn't met Xavier. Fuck, he is one lucky bastard." He ran his hands through his hair and stormed off without hearing me out while I sat there in shock trying to process everything.

Fuck, how can we be friends if he still isn't over me?

"Hey, all okay?" Xavier hugged me from behind as I went inside the kitchen to get a glass of water. It was 7 in the evening when I reached home and Hannah was in her room playing so we had the kitchen and living room to ourselves.

To be honest, it was a bit awkward in the beginning, living with them but now I was used to it. Xavier used to drop us both at school and head to work every morning. We fell into a regular routine and things were pretty normal for now.

"Uhhh...yeah, I guess so," I replied vaguely and he twirled me around so that I was facing him.

"Okay, what is it?"

"I think Nate still has feelings for me," I said, looking down at my fingers and he lifted my chin so that I met his burning gaze.

"I know that. I mean, nobody can get over a girl like you easily," he stated genuinely making me blush and I tried to hide it by giving him a playful look.

"I'm serious, Xavier."

"I'm serious too. Why is that bothering you? Do you--" he stopped, swallowing hard and I shook my head immediately.

"No. It's just that I don't want to lose him as a friend. We have so much history," I explained, caressing the veins on his muscular arms as he pulled me closer towards him.

"Just give him some time. He will come around," he kissed my forehead and I nodded in understanding.

"Can I ask you something?"

"Anything, baby." He smiled, nibbling my earlobe making me almost forget what I was about to ask him.

Damn him and his skilled mouth.

"I know a small part of you thinks that I got over him so fast."

"Actually I did when I saw you guys kissing. I felt like someone punched me in the gut but then I realized that you wouldn't have given me a chance if you really loved him. You wouldn't have gotten close to Hannah if you wanted to get over him," he replied, looking into my eyes and I let out a huge breath that I didn't know I was holding.

"That's true. I've never felt this way with Nate and that's when I realized that I was never in love with him in the first place. Guess, it was just a stupid crush." I smiled and rested my head against his chest, hugging him tightly.

"Awww, I think I'm going to cry now," he faked a dramatic tone and I pulled back, making a face at him.

Way to ruin the moment!

"Jerk!" I muttered under my breath and started to walk away from him but he pulled me flush against his chest.

"What was that?" he demanded in a deep voice and I was a goner already.

What was with men and their deep voice?

"I said jerk," I repeated myself and smirked, folding my arms in front of my chest and his gaze fell to my breasts. He pushed me against the kitchen counter, taking me by surprise, and trailed his fingers down my neck so slowly that I started to breathe hard in anticipation and my body was already tingling with excitement.

Would I ever get tired of his touch?

"You smell so good." He breathed out and I could feel the hot air of his breath on my face, making me swallow hard. Fuck, I could feel the wetness pooling between my legs as his fingers made their way down to my breasts and he gave them a squeeze softly. A small moan escaped my lips and he smirked, pinching my nipple over my dress. I gasped in response and squeezed my thighs while his other hand went down to my ass.

"You know what jerks do?" he whispered against my ears and I could barely utter a word with the way he was making me feel.

"Fuck, why do you turn me on always?"

The feeling is mutual.

He started kissing down my neck and I felt his stubble poking my skin in a pleasurable way which only turned me on more. I bit my lip to hold back my moans as I felt the bulge in his pants poking my stomach and my hands automatically went to touch it.

"I'm going to make you come so har--"

"Dad?" We heard Hannah's voice and quickly moved away from each other, adjusting ourselves.

Fuck! I mentally groaned in frustration.

"Yeah baby?" he called out and she came inside the kitchen and looked at our flushed faces.

"I can't find my eraser," she pouted innocently and he scooped her in his arms immediately.

"Come on, I'll help you find it." He walked outside the kitchen and turned around to look at me with a small pout on his beautiful face. I folded my arms in front of my chest and shook my head with a small smile. After watching them disappear in her room, I let out a huge breath, trying to control my raging hormones and went inside our room to change into some comfortable clothes.

'Our room'

It sure does sound good.

Chapter 29

A year later,

“Okay, so what’s so special about this dinner?” I asked for the millionth time as I curled my hair in front of the mirror while he was fixing his tie

“Wha-- Who said it was special?” his eyes went wide and I pursed my lips into a thin line.

“You are wearing a suit and look at me, I look like I’m going to a freaking prom.” I gestured towards my satin red dress that reached till my knees and he gave me a throaty laugh, snaking his arms around my waist while I continued to work on my hair.

“I wish I was your prom date. I would have let you take my ‘oh so precious virginity’,” he replied, making me laugh out loud.

“You lost your virginity at prom?”

“Not important, Thompson. So now to answer your question, my mom wanted to invite us to a fancy dinner. That is all.” He shrugged but I felt like there was something more to it.

“Alright,” I sighed, feeling tired already. I had some huge news that I wanted to tell him tonight and couldn’t wait for this dinner to get over already.

“Hurry up. I’ll go check on Hannah. She says that she is a big lady now and she can wear her own clothes,” he shook his head with a small smile and walked outside, making me chuckle.

I ruffled up my hair a bit and straighten out my dress. After wearing my nude pumps, I looked at myself in the mirror and smiled in satisfaction.

“Beautiful.” I hear his voice behind me and I turned around to find him with Hannah in his arms who was wearing a beautiful blue frock and a princess tiara.

“Awww, look at you. You look like Elsa from Frozen.” I kissed her chubby cheeks and took her from his arms.

“Thank you, Becca. You look beautiful too,” she squealed in excitement and Xavier cleared his throat trying to get some attention.

“What?”

“Uhhh...How do I look, ladies?” he asked and I trailed my eyes all over his sexy body which was wrapped in a three-piece black suit. I mean, it was a sin to look so fucking hot but I decided not to boost his ego.

"Ehh, you look fine," I replied vaguely and turned my attention to Hannah who was playing with my curls, observing it with such interest.

"Just fine?"

"Yeah, let's roll." I brushed past him swaying my hips on purpose and heard him groan behind me.

"Awww, my poor heart. Look at this beautiful family." Xavier's mom welcomed us with open arms as we all entered inside. I noticed the food and table already set in the dining room.

"Settle down everyone. I'll go get my husband," she spoke and went upstairs. Hannah was immediately running around the living room and switched on the TV, leaving us both alone.

"So?" he started and I looked at him amusingly. He was acting weird all evening and I couldn't understand why.

"So?"

"Ummm....wow, your boobs look bigger in this dress," he replied and continued to stare at them.

"Okay, quit it. What is going on, Xavier?" I asked with a small smile on my face and he let out a huge breath.

"Nothing. Come here, I just want to hug you." He whispered and I went closer towards him. He wrapped his arms around me instantly, hugging me tightly. I inhaled his woody scent that tickled my nostrils and felt him relax against my body slowly.

"Alright, step aside. I won't encourage this under my roof with my granddaughter in the same room," Tina yelled as she walked downstairs along with her husband, making us both laugh.

We started to gather around the dining table and helped ourselves to the food. She did go all fancy and prepared a delicious three-course meal. The entire dinner went by smoothly with casual talk and everyone was having a good time.

"Alright, time for dessert." His mom chirped and stood up from the chair, giving Xavier a knowing look and I looked at them with scrunched eyebrows.

"What's going on?" I whispered to Hannah who was sitting next to me as Tina disappeared into the kitchen to bring the dessert.

"Grandma told me not to say," she pouted.

What the hell? What was with the secrecy?

"Xavier, what is going on?" I noticed a few beads of sweat on his forehead.

"Is everyone here?" he looked around the table and his mom just sat down placing the cake on the table and I could feel everyone's eyes on me.

"Dad, just do it already," Hannah jumped from her chair and ran towards him.

"Alright," he cleared his throat and took something from his pocket, going down on one knee.

Holy

fucking

shit!

"Rebecca, when I laid my eyes on you, I knew that you were one hell of a woman. I wasn't planning on finding love or even dating but with you, it just happened unexpectedly and it was the best thing that has happened to me, baby. You accepted me as I was and you probably love Hannah more than me," he paused, chuckling a bit and my eyes filled up with unshed tears.

Oh my god! He was fucking proposing to me.

"You and Hannah mean the world to me and I just want to marry you already. So, Rebecca Rose Thompson, will you do the extraordinary honor of marrying me and making me the happiest man alive?" he finished and looked into my eyes, waiting for an answer.

"Say yes, Becca." Hannah jumped beside him and I let my tears fall my cheeks.

God, what did I ever do to deserve such a beautiful proposal from such an amazing guy, in front of the people I love!

"Uhh..baby, sho--should I be worried?" he had a confused and frightened look on his face and I started to panic.

Fuck, I should say something.

"Oh my god. Yes, yes, yes, Xavier. Do you even have to ask?" I wrapped my arms around his neck and cried in pure happiness.

Well, this was the reason why he was acting all weird.

"Fuck, you got me worried there for a second," he whispered and I laughed against his shoulders.

"God, you both are so adorable. I'm so happy. I think I'm gonna cry," Tina spoke and we got up from our seats, smiling at them.

"Congratulations, son. She is a real keeper." His dad smiled, raising his wine glass towards us and Xavier took my hand, placing the huge diamond ring on my finger.

It looked so beautiful.

"It's beautiful, Xavier."

"Just like you," he whispered, kissing my cheeks and making me blush hard.

"Becca, can I call you mom now?" I heard Hannah's voice which took me by surprise completely. In this past one year I have treated her like my own kid and nothing lesser than that. I bent down to her level and let out a huge breath.

"Would you like that?" I asked, swallowing hard as I wasn't sure if Xavier would appreciate it. I wasn't her real mom but nothing would make me happier than being one.

"Yes." She nodded eagerly and I looked up at Xavier.

"I wo-would love to be your mom, baby." I choked out, caressing her soft chubby cheeks, "As long as your dad is okay with it," I added.

"What? Why wouldn't I be okay with it? You are already like a mom to her." He bent down and kissed the side of my head.

"Yay, I have a mom now." She threw her tiny arms around me hugging me tightly and I started to cry again.

God, I was becoming so emotional.

"Thank you for accepting me," I whispered and kissed her on the forehead.

"I should be the one to thank you, mom."

Wow, it felt so strange being called a mom yet it filled my heart with so much joy and happiness.

"I love you so much, Hannah." I sniffled while Xavier rubbed my back.

"I love you too. You know something?" she asked eagerly.

"What?" I asked matching her eagerness.

"Dad said that I could be the flower girl at the wedding," she grinned widely and I chuckled at how cute and adorable she looked.

"Of course you are going to be the flower girl. Why would I want anyone else when I have my own daughter," I winked and lifted her in my arms.

"Woah! Hold on, you people are forgetting about this poor guy here." Xavier whined like a little girl and I just rolled my eyes at him.

"Stop acting like a baby," I smirked and watched him sulk.

"We can watch Hannah for the night. You lovebirds, go have some fun. The night is still young," his mom offered and I was about to decline her but Xavier opened his big mouth thanking his mother without any shame and I blushed a deep shade of red. We said our goodbyes soon and were on our way to the house.

"Wow, I can't believe we are engaged," I exclaimed, looking at the huge solid rock on my finger.

"I know. I was so damn nervous, baby. You have no idea." He spoke as he removed his tie and I licked my lips nervously.

"Xavier, I need to tell you something," I whispered and stood up from the bed.

"Oh god, please don't tell me you changed your mind and don't want to marry me," he rushed out, his eyes going wide and I couldn't help but laugh at his expression.

"Stop being dramatic like a girl,"

"Did you just call me a girl?" he narrowed his eyes, pulling me closer.

"I might have," I raised my eyebrows, playfully.

"Oh yeah? Let me show you how much of a man I am." I lifted my gaze and noticed his eyes go dark with desire and he started to unzip my dress.

Fuck, he was distracting me.

"Xavier...I really need to tell you something important," I giggled as he tickled my waist.

"Uhhh...fine. This better be important, woman." He pulled back and looked at me waiting for my response.

Here we go!

"I---I'm pregnant."

Chapter 30

Silence.

The entire room was filled with nothing but dead silence and he looked like he was frozen.

Was is it a good reaction or a bad reaction?

"Xavier?" I called out, trying to bring him out of his trance.

"Are you sure?" he asked in almost a whisper and I nodded with a small smile. Tears started to flow down his cheeks and he just hugged me tightly. I could feel so much love in that single hug which made me cry along with him. There is a saying that 'Actions speak louder than words' and it was absolutely true.

"I love you so much, sweetheart. You--I can't believe it. Fuck, I'm so glad that we are having another chance at it," he stammered and I could sense nothing but pure happiness in his voice.

"I know. It's going to be fine this time," I cooed, rubbing his back which only made him hug me tighter.

"Heck, I wouldn't mind dying this second because I'm so damn happy, baby." He chuckled against my neck and I pulled back with a frown.

"Stop talking like that." I slapped his arm lightly and he held my hand, kissing the tips of my fingers softly.

"Uhh...we can still do it, right? Even if you are?" he asked with a hopeful look on his face and I decided to tease him a bit.

"Actually, no. The early stages of pregnancy are crucial and the doctor mostly advises not to engage in any sexual activities because we may hurt the baby," I explained without a beat and he just stared at me for a good thirty seconds before letting out a huge sigh.

"Okay then, I'm ready to sacrifice sex for our baby." He pouted, making my eyes go wide at his response and I tried so hard not to laugh.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course, baby. I'm gonna change and then we can talk all night about baby stuff." he kissed my forehead and I couldn't hold it in anymore. I burst into laughter and he looked at me like I was crazy.

"Oh my god, you have really turned into a chick. Talk about baby stuff? Really?" I laughed so hard while he had a pissed off look on his face.

"It's not funny, Rebecca." He rolled his eyes and I covered my mouth as he was getting agitated with every passing second.

"I was just kidding, Xavier." I pulled him back as he tried to walk away from me.

"Like I said, not funny," he grumbled and I crashed my lips, taking him off guard and he started to respond immediately. I started to remove his dress shirt and continued to run my hands greedily all over his hot body.

God, I can't believe this sexy man was all mine.

"Don't you ever joke about sex again, woman." He spoke against my lips and tore my dress, making me gasp.

"Shut up and kiss me," I moaned as he cupped my breasts, kneading them softly.

"Fuck, do they get bigger? Man, I'm already enjoying this pregnancy." He groaned and bent down, latching on to my sensitive hard nipples. He pushed me against the bed and continued to devour every inch of me while I closed my eyes enjoying his lips on my body.

Absolute bliss!

Wedding day,

"Am I showing? Fuck, everyone is going to think I'm getting married because I'm pregnant, mom." I whined as she placed the veil on top of my head.

"It's only a month, baby. Nobody starts showing in a month. Stop panicking and relax," she comforted me as I straightened my wedding gown which was simple with a long trail behind and a sweetheart neckline.

Things were back to normal with my mom as I obviously couldn't stay mad at her for a long time. She was so happy to hear about our wedding and the pregnancy that she cried over the phone for almost an hour, telling me how proud and happy she was for me.

"You look so beautiful, Becca. I can't believe you are getting married. I still remember the day I dropped you off at school on your first day," she spoke fondly, caressing my cheeks and I smiled at her.

"I know. It still feels like a dream," I sighed, thinking about how my life changed in this past one year.

"You deserve this more than anything, Becca. You have been through so much and this is your chance at happiness," she replied and I nodded, pulling her in for a hug.

"Mom, come on. Daddy is waiting for you." Hannah burst into the room and we both pulled back and looked at her. She was dressed in a beautiful pastel pink gown and had a cute little basket with flowers in her hand.

We still haven't told her about the pregnancy as Xavier didn't want her to get the idea that we were pregnant before getting married. Sometimes, he was so darn old school and protective of her.

"Alright, it's time." My mom stood up and we walked outside the room. We didn't plan on having a fancy wedding and decided on a small intimate ceremony with just our friends and family in a chapel.

"Take a deep breath," my mom whispered and laced her arm through mine. We started to walk down the aisle with Hannah, walking in front of us. I swallowed hard and try to control my nerves and took a look at the people around us. I saw Xavier's family and some of his colleagues from work.

I noticed Nate on the left side of the aisle smiling at me widely, taking me completely by surprise. He swore he wouldn't come to the wedding no matter how much I tried to convince him and yet here he was.

I wonder what made him change his mind.

I mouthed the words 'Thank you' and smiled at him while he gave me a thumbs up. I finally looked in the front and my eyes met with a pair of beautiful ocean blue orbs and I swear it felt like the time froze around us and only we were present in that room.

Xavier looked even more handsome in his black tux if that was possible and I couldn't take my eyes off him as I continued to walk. My mom handed me over to him and joined the others.

"You look so beautiful," he whispered as he took my hand, making me blush hard.

"You don't look bad yourself," I whispered back and he lifted my hand to kiss it. The pastor started with the ceremony and I honestly didn't listen to a word he was saying as I was too busy admiring this beautiful man in front of me.

"Ms. Thompson, would you like to go first with the vows?"

"Huh? Oh yeah, sure." I smiled at the pastor and took a deep breath.

Okay, I've got this.

"Where do I even start. Life wasn't perfect when I met you, Xavier. I was a complete mess and I had no idea what was going but then out of the blue, you came into my life and showed me what love was. I found you and Hannah amidst all the chaos that my life was and I will forever be grateful for that. I promise to love you, be with you forever and always be your friend, your lover, and, most importantly, your family, from this day until our very last days. Thank you for being an amazing boyfriend and a wonderful father to our kid," I finished with a huge grin on my face and he let out a shaky breath, looking stunned.

"Wow, that was beautiful." He whispered, rubbing my hands softly.

"Mr.Philips, please go ahead with your vows." The pastor smiled at him and he started.

"Rebecca Thompson, when I see you, all I can think about is how lucky I am to have a woman like you in my life. You are the most amazing, sweetest, and strongest woman I've ever met. You stayed with me even though you had every chance to leave me. You put up with my flaws and mistakes and never gave up on us even once. I still can't believe that you are marrying me," he paused, giving me a beautiful smile and continued, "I promise to choose you in a heartbeat every single time. I promise to be yours and love you and protect you always. You are the one I want to binge-watch Netflix with forever no matter what you make me watch," he paused, making me laugh as I tried to control my tears.

Pregnancy hormones were not helping the situation at all.

"Thank you for being an amazing mother to Hannah. I love you so much, baby." He choked out and I was crying rivers already.

"I love you too," I sniffled, praying that I wasn't looking like a horrible mess.

"That was beautiful indeed. Now, Do you, Xavier Philips take, Rebecca Thomson as your lawfully wedded wife?" The pastor asked while Xavier's gaze never left mine.

"I do,"

"And do you, Rebecca Thompson take, Xavier Philips as your lawfully wedded husband?"

"Of course, I do." I grinned widely.

"With the power vested in me, I now pronounce you man and wife. You may kiss the bride."

"You don't have to tell twice," Xavier pulled me closer, crushing his lips to mine while the crowd cheered and clapped around us.

"Hi there, Mrs. Philips." He smirked, pulling back.

"What makes you think I'm going to take your last name?" I raised my eyebrows playfully and he rolled his eyes.

"You are really something else, aren't you?" He shook his head with a small smile and took my lips again. I kissed him back running my hands through his soft luscious hair.

Well, I didn't get the fairytale wedding or the fairytale ending just yet but I knew I found my prince.

My sexy, Prince Charming!

The End.