

Chapter 101 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Ashley's pov

I decided to drop Blake home before going to Rosalie's apartment. Lord only knows how long I'd be there. I didn't want him to have to wait for me for long.

I was happy he understood but I could tell by the look in his eyes, he was equally as disappointed as me that our kiss was interrupted. I smiled, lifting a finger to touch my bottom lip. It still tingled from his kisses and I could still feel his fingers on my body. Oddly I could still feel the heat of his touch and the way he tasted. It was like he branded me without knowing

"Ashley, get your ass up here now!"

Startled, I flinch backwards until I bonked my head on the seat. Looking out of the window I'm surprised to see Rosalie head peeking out of the window of her apartment.

Her now short hair messily falls over her face as she glares down at me across the street where my car was parked. "Hurry up!" She shouts and disappears back into her room. Shaking my head slightly at her dramatic actions I got out of the car, slamming the door shut. "She better have been in need of help and not being dramatic." I grumble under my breath as I cross the quiet and empty street.

I felt my shirt clinging to me like a second skin because of the sweat that currently drenched me from head to toe. I barely did anything in that gym other than knock down a kid.

Okay that sounds really bad by saying it like that. So let me rephrase it.

I knocked down a teen boy with a boastful mouth in less than a minute and I was sweating buckets like I had been at it for hours.

How was Blake not grossed out by my sweat?

had been walking down the stairs. Bag at her sides

afternoon now."

I been in the gym? The woman walks past me as I stride up the stairs. Honestly I was happy Rosalie's room wasn't far up. Room four, room six, room eight. I mumbled inwardly as I peered around. Room ten. Smirking, I knocked on the door

I'm coming, I'm coming!" I hear her yell on the other side of the door She opens the

emergency for real Rosalie, you disturbed me from something, important "I grumble walking

surprised to see Kimberly there she was seated on the sofa rubbing her tiny bump. I felt a pang I wanted that. I sighed. I guess I'll have to wait. Even though Blake kissed me and showed that he was attracted to me too

from her belly and smiles at me warily. "Hey Kim, did Ryan drop you off here, I didn't notice your car parked outside?" I question as I sat down beside

"He's already so protective and you

about it. I'm honestly afraid of the day when I'm going to be in labor. Or when the baby is actually here. God only knows what he'd do." I snorted, agreeing with her. "Just promise to not kill my

no promises." She mumbles. We

I'm in serious dip shit and you both are having the time of y'all

shirt. That was her normal sleeping attire. Dropping my eyes to her feet I laugh inwardly. Of course leave it to Rosalie to own a pair of bunny slippers. 1 Leaning towards Kimberly,

mentioned that she needed my help and I should come alone as soon as possible."

her hands on her waist.

leaned away from Kimberly and smiled sheepishly at Rosalie. "So why have you summoned us

back and forth. I turn to Kimberly and

"What the fuck is her problem?" I mouthed at Kimberly who shrugs.

"I had sex with Arden." Rosalie blurts out.

Okay that was something I didn't really need to hear. I cringed inwardly. Hearing about your sibling getting laid is scary and quite frankly disgusting. Clearing my throat I turned to face her. Her face was red and she looked utterly nervous. "SO

what's the problem?" I asked.

Honestly it wasn't a surprise that the two hooked up. Everyone witnessed the tension brewing between the two the day of Blake and I's wedding. It was only a matter of time. "The problem is that I hate him and we slept together the night of your wedding. Oh wait and the day after that and the day after that "Okay we get it, you guys had sex a lot." I cut her off, not able to keep the cringe off my face this time. "From what I'm hearing you don't hate him." Kimberly worded out. Rosalie narrows her eyes in anger. "Yes I do, he cheated on me. I fucking love him and he went ahead and kissed a cheap slut while all I did was think about him. Stupid boys always think with their dicks." She rages on.

"You said you love him." Kimberly murmurs.

"Yeah so?" Rosalie huffs. This girl was still in denial.

"You didn't say you loved him, you said you love him, present tense. Which means you still do. So what's the problem? Why fight it? It's clear that he wants you back Rosa-" Kimberly points out only to get cut off by a vexed Rosa.

"You guys don't get it. We sleep together occasionally but I never put a label on our relationship. And now I'm fucked because well." She drawls out and looks around her apartment like she's nervous.

She clenches her eyes shut and fist her shirt. "I think I might be pregnant." 13

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Ashley's pov

This was honestly the last thing I thought Rosalie would say. I was utterly shocked and felt the weight of not knowing what to do or how to comfort her. "Are you sure?" Kimberly whispers, her eyes on Rosalie's stomach,

Rosalie opens her eyes, sighs and plops down on the mat crossed leg. "I don't know, I've been feeling nauseous recently and I feel like I put on weight. Instead of losing. Also Arden didn't pull out on the wedding night nor did he the day after."

She brings her legs up, circles her arms around them and drops her head on her knees. "This is what I get for not taking precautions. I should never have slept with him. Fuck him and how he makes me feel." She murmurs but it's barely coherent as her mouth is pressed to her legs.

Finally finding my voice, I spoke up, "Did you at least take a test to know?" I asked.

She lifts her head and I feel sadden as I witness her red rimmed eyes and snotty nose.

"I haven't yet. I bought them an hour ago but I'm scared to take it." She confessed.

"Wait them? How many did you buy?" I asked.

She rises to her feet and shrugs. "Around ten." She admits. She then points at the black bag on the coffee table before us. "They're all in here, taunting me." She grumbles.

I nodded. "Okay, did you tell this to Arden?"

"God no, unless I am sure that I am in fact pregnant then I'll keep this scare away from him. It's not like he'd care." She grumbles lowly.

"Of course he cares about you Rosa. Arden loves you and I know he did some stupid shit in the past but he's trying to make it up to you. If you are in fact pregnant, I think it would be considered fate. It was meant to happen, you two were meant to happen." I defended my brother.

was stupid yes, but he loved Rosalie and she loved him equally. It was now irritating to see her pushing him away when she wanted him just as much as

test now Rosalie?" Kimberly suggested. "We'll be with you every step of the way." Rosalie bites down on her bottom lip and flicks her eyes between Kimberly and I. "Every step of the way?" Kimberly nods while my stomach drops. The way

spoke up, shaking my head. There was no way I'd pee

pregnant, no need for confirmation again." Kimberly snorts and points at

and I groaned inwardly. That little devil. It's no wonder she and Arden are a match made in heaven, they are exactly the same. Know how to manipulate anything to get their way. "Come on guys, please? I

I said, we all know how the results of the test will come out. I'm not going through that shit again. Ashley on the other

Kimberly and send her a sharp glare. "Throw me

be afraid of the results. Well, unless you have something to

Rosalie utters. I turn

just don't feel like peeing on a stick." I

before me and peers at me sadly. "Please Ashley, I don't want to

giving up. Sighing,

we're done we'll bring it here and place it on the

After letting out an ooph when it hit my boobs then fell on my lap, I picked it up and rise to my feet. "I hate you two for forcing me into

love us!" Kimberly and Rosalie

did I end up here? From boxing a teenage boy to now peeing on a pregnancy

shake a bit, making sure to not get pee on my fingers. "Little she devil knew how to play her cards right." I sighed and moved the test away from between my legs when I felt like I did not have any

walked to the sink and open the faucet to wash my hands. Staring at myself in the mirror I shook my head. "How did I even end

you done Ashley?"

my hands on the small towel that was hanging beside the mirror. "Yes I'll be out in a sec!" I yelled back. "I should've continued sucking Blake's face and pretended to not have heard my phone ringing. Then I wouldn't have gone through this." I murmur and picked up the test, careful to not touch where I had peed on. I walked out of the bathroom and made my way back to the

Rosalie sits down beside Kimberly and hugs a throw pillow while looking down at the test nervously. "I seriously can't believe you two talked me into doing this." I muttered as I place my test down on another box. I made sure to keep it away from Rosalie's, so we would not get confused. I walked over to a vacant sofa and plop down. "Now we wait." Rosalie murmurs softly while squeezing the throw pillow.

I nodded. "Now we wait."

"I would be so happy if either one of you is pregnant. I wouldn't have to go through this experience alone." Kimberly admits. I smiled softly. I highly doubted that I was pregnant, I never showed symptoms. And I don't think Blake and I were ready to be parents as yet. Not when he just made the first move. 1

Two minutes later.

"Is it time yet?" Rosalie asked for the fifth time since we placed the test down.

"Not yet Rosalie, you must wait for at least five minutes." Kimberly stated. 1 Rosalie groans, throwing her head back. "This is torture. I feel so anxious and scared."

Five minutes later.

"I'm scared to look, someone please look for me." Rosalie begs.

"I'm too lazy to get up." Kimberly groans. "Ashley you look." I glared at her and rolled my eyes. "Fine." I hissed and rise to my feet.

I peered at Rosalie's test, while holding my breath. I don't know why I watched her test first and not mine. I couldn't be scared of my results could I?

One barely there line. I lift my eyes to her scared one's. "Well if you weren't ready for a baby then it's your luck, you're not pregnant."

Her eyes dropped. "Oh." She mumbles sadly. My heart pounds as I begin to sweat. Drawing my eyes slowly towards my test. I bit into my bottom lip as I peered at the test on the box. I squint to get a better look Wait.

My heart drops then starts to pound uncontrollably. This is not happening right now Two dark red lines. 19

Chapter 103 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

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Arden was stupid yes, but he loved Rosalie and she loved him equally. It was now irritating to see her pushing him away when she wanted him just as much as he wanted her back

She sighs but I knew I got to her. At least I hoped. "Why don't you take the test now Rosalie?" Kimberly suggested. "We'll be with you every step of the way,"

Rosalie bites down on her bottom lip and flicks her eyes between Kimberly and I. "Every step of the way?"

Kimberly nods while my stomach drops, The way Rosalie's eyes glistened with wickedness made me realize that whatever she was thinking can't be good. "Would you two take the test together with me so I'll not be the only one?" She asked, pursing her lips into a pout. 2

"Yeah no." I spoke up, shaking my head. There was no way I'd pee on a stick.

"I'm already pregnant, no need for confirmation again." Kimberly snorts and points at her small baby bump

Rosalie's eyes began to moisten with tears and I groaned inwardly. That little devil. It's no wonder she and Arden are a match made in heaven, they are exactly the same. Know how to manipulate anything to get their way.

"Come on guys, please? I can't do this alone." She pleaded. "Like I said, we all know how the results of the test will come out. I'm not going through this shit again. Ashley on the other hand can do it with you." Kimberly suggested. I turn to Kimberly and send her a sharp glare. "Throw me under the bus, why don't you." I hissed.

unless you have something to confess?" Kimberly questions in a teasing tone.

I just

"Please Ashley, I

her blankly before giving up. Sighing,

and you can take yours in the guest bathroom. When we're done we'll bring it here and place it on the box while we wait together." She says and

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Ashley's pov

"So what does it say? Are you pregnant?" Kimberly questions after an awkward tense pause of silence.

How can I answer right now when my very own tongue feels heavy? Even my lungs felt restricted of air? Was this considered a panic attack?

"Well what does it say Ashley?" Rosalie asked. Impatience is clear in her voice but my mouth can't seem to form any sentence as of right now. My eyes are glued on the two dark red lines. Pregnant. I'm pregnant. 1 The little voice in my head kept repeating what I already knew yet it felt like a dream.

"Why do you look like you've seen a ghost?" Rosalie murmurs, rises and comes beside me. She peeks at the test on the box and she gasps.

"Oh shit." She gasps. "What's wrong?!" Kimberly rushes out and stands up. "Nothing is wrong, the question we all should be asking is how did everything

get so right? Congrats Ashley I know you'll be a great moma." Rosalie nearly squeals out loud. I'm startled when I felt her arms wrap around me to pull me into an embrace.

"She's pregnant?" Kimberly yelled and walks over to us. She wraps her arms around us both. I feel their excitement yet my mind can't wrap around the thought of becoming a mother.

I wanted this so bad. I wanted one day to be the mother of Blake's kids. But now knowing that it was actually coming true and I was currently pregnant brought on fear. Fear of the unknown.

Not only did I get pregnant at the worst time since my baby daddy still hasn't regained his memories but I also didn't think I could do this with being so stressed.

be mad, upset, confused? Will he think I cheated on him? He doesn't flickering their eyes between each other.

Was I?

was. But I was also terrified. Was this how mom felt when she got to know she

I can't wait to buy those

and was happy to hear they were expecting. But Blake doesn't remember the times we shared and he probably wouldn't take this news

"Will you tell

had with him? Yes. Will he feel like everything is moving too fast? Yes. Does he deserve to know even

am I supposed to let my husband know that we are expecting our first child? I started walking towards the door only to get stopped. "Wait! You can't go out like that with a pregnancy box on display. Here let me fetch a black nylon bag." Rosalie shouts to get my

you." I murmur, clutching the bag tightly in my grip. "Hey Rosa?" She looks at me expectantly. "Talk to Arden. Pushing him away instead of making great memories with

and smiles softly. "I will Ash. If you need me I'm always here and just one phone

bye before heading out of the apartment building. Again how did

feel safer than my

I had been seated in the car for a couple of minutes

him with? Oh nothings wrong, I'm just expecting your kid. No that one sounds dumb and

days before and after the wedding and came inside of me many times? Well guess your sperm hit the spot because I'm

And he definitely didn't remember you fucking idiot, he can't even remember you.

How about this one. Oh hey Blake you know before you got shot and lost your memories we had a lot of sex and now I'm pregnant.

Yeah I suck at this.

I murmur a curse under my breath and bring my head to the steering wheel. Accidentally hitting the middle, I'm startled when I heard a loud honk. Shit then he'd definitely think something is up.

Grabbing the test that I had placed on the passenger's seat I got out of the car. Breathe Ashley, breathe. In and out. In and out.

I opened the door softly. I hear the loud sounds of gunshots coming from the living room. No doubt Blake was watching an action movie.

I close the door softly with one hand the other held the bag with the test

Nerves pricked my skin and my hands became clammy. I was nervous, more nervous than I have ever been in my life. I walked towards the living room to let him know that I was home. It would definitely raise suspicion if I didn't.

Somehow he hears my footsteps because he turns around. His blue eyes fall onto me and he smiles. My heart froze. How am I supposed to give him this kind of news? "You're back. Was everything okay with Rosalie?" His eyes fall to the bag and he smirks. "Did you buy the banana chocolate milkshake on

your way? You know you did promise me.” I forced out a smile and I’m sure I looked stupid. “Sorry I forgot, I’ll make sure to buy it tomorrow. And yeah Rosalie’s okay, just had a little scare.” I murmur. His blue eyes fall to my lips and he licks his. “It’s fine I can take another form of apology. How about we continue where we left off?” He asked. His voice had already gone deeper than usual and his eyes darken with desire. My heart thumps. “Um, I don’t want to disturb you. I’ll just go take a shower and start dinner. “I didn’t wait for him to answer or question my sudden reaction as I turn around and headed upstairs.

How the hell am I supposed to tell my husband who has amnesia that he’s going to be a dad? 10

Chapter 105 - Bestfriends Shouldn’t Know How You Taste

Blake’s pov

What was wrong with her? I’ve been asking myself this for hours. What could I have possibly done wrong to have her treat me so coldly? Did I kiss her too soon? Did she think I had kissed her because I only wanted to fuck her?

I groan and turned on my back and stared at the ceiling. The dinner was horrible. Not her cooking skills, no, she really could open her own damn restaurant.

It was horrible because no matter how many times I wanted to converse with her, she’d give me curt replies, turn her eyes away and stab at her food like she was in her own little world.

I will admit, I felt like shit. Like I had done something wrong. I did ask her if I did, but she only answered with a vague no and in her words, ‘you could never do anything wrong, I’m fine, just tired.’

Was this how it felt to have a wife and not know what you did wrong when they were mad?

Wife. Referring to her as my wife felt so strange yet so right at the same time. It was weird waking up from a coma only to know that you’re married to one of the most beautiful women on earth. I sighed remembering the day I woke up from the coma.

She looked so lost that day, so tired and sad. And I treated her like shit. Why? Because at that moment she was a stranger to me and the strong attraction and pull I felt towards her scared me completely.

My first thought when I saw her face was, why the hell would I feel such a way for a stranger? Why can she pull me in by just one look? And what really broke me was the moment I heard her crying. It fucking broke me because I did this to her, I made her cry. I sighed shifting around on the bed. It was so late and I couldn't sleep. I felt like a weight was pushing on my chest by the very thought of Ley mad at me. I grunted slamming my fisted hands on the bed. "I wish I knew what you were thinking in that pretty little head of yours." I murmur. My head snap to the door, wishing she'd walk through at this very second. I snorted amused at my own thoughts. Why would she even come to you? I draw my eyes to the clock on the nightstand. It was already twelve forty. Late, yet I can't seem to sleep. I groaned, turning on my belly, pressed my cheeks to the mattress and clenched my eyes shut.

I open my eyes, grunting when I felt the soreness in my body. I clench something tight in my hands. My eyes draw to my hands and I'm startled to see how my fingers clutched a AR-15 rifle firmly as if it was my life force.

I draw my eyes to my attire. It wasn't normal clothes, no. Was I wearing military clothes?

"Get down, Get down!" A very loud booming male voice yells. Gunshots, loud and peircing rang through the air. I lift my eyes, narrowing them when a strong breeze flew dirt particules in the air. It looked like I was in the desert.

I found myself saying outloud when my eyes focused on dead bodies. Dead bodies of soldiers. Their blood oozed around them like their very own

from getting shot. Was this a dream? It did not feel like it. It felt too

my teeth when the bullets hit the sand, so close to my foot. My ears were

something warm slowly trickling down my ear. I lifted a finger and touched the warm liquid. Drawing it back and looking at it, I noticed it was my own blood. "Damn we're toast here." A voice

to the source. A man my age, a soldier and oddly I knew his name. How had I

too much in the open, we need to get moving.” I groan, looking around. It was strange

by a tactical vehicle. But from the smell of gas and the increasing gunshots raging

looked around and noticed that there was a massive boulder where soldiers were seeking cover while shooting back at those who wanted us dead. It seemed like a better choice than staying here where we were getting

with gases which made it

the vehicle flipped.” Saeed pant beside me. I turn to

think twice as I removed my own and handed it to him. He looked confused. “You can’t give me your own man. You’ll

his

turns towards us and shouts. “I’ll cover

never man.

found my hands digging into my pocket and pulling out something. It’s a small picture and I smiled. It was a picture of Ley. She looked like an angel smiling at

She was my angel

kissed it. “I promise I’ll come back to you.” I whispered and

to

eyes shut and pressed my back on the vehicle. I listened carefully. One.

had us dropping to the ground. I looked behind us and noticed the guns aiming, ready to shoot. We were sitting ducks. “Shit, get up! Let’s go!” I urged, rising to my feet. The other soldiers spotted us while we ran. I hissed, launching myself behind the boulder as I took cover, sighing in relief that I hadn’t gotten shot. I looked beside me. Where the hell was Saeed? I tilted my head a bit behind the boulder and spotted him on the ground, groaning in pain as he held his bleeding

He looks at me in panic. “You can’t go back there Reed, you’re risking your life. We already called for backup and help, they should be on their way. Wait for them, don’t go back out there.

“That’s a risk I’m willing to take if it can save one of my comrades.” I yelled and without thinking much of it, ran towards Saeed. I fell beside him, wrapping my fingers around his arm and dragged him.

I flinched, hissing when a bullet grazed my shoulder. Still I was not willing to give up and dragged Saeed who was groaning in pain.

Just a few more

“Hurry up Reed!”

I turned around to stare at how many more steps until we reached the boulder and that’s when I felt it Pushing through my skull, sharp and piercing

I felt my entire body go numb, my legs not strong enough to hold my weight as I fell to the ground I heard curses, shouts of panic and worry then felt hands dragging my body,

“Help is on the way Stay with us Reed.”

My vision blurs and the shouts and gunshots felt like just silent murmurs. But her face, Ley’s face, was the last thing I saw as I got swallowed by darkness

I gasp waking up. My body shivered and my head pounded, cold sweat trickling down my back

I groan sitting up and clutch my head. This dream felt too real, like I had gone through this. It felt like a memory. A sudden flashback.

Ley. My little angel.

My stomach twisted not wanting to be alone at this moment. I move off the bed and without thinking walked over to Ley’s room. I sighed, staring at the door and knocked. I needed her tonight. 22

Chapter 106 - Bestfriends Shouldn’t Know How You Taste

Ashley's pov

I am woken up by the sound of soft knocks on my bedroom door. I was always a light sleeper. I blinked away the sleep from my eyes and focused them on the clock. It was three a.m. Was something wrong with Blake? The very thought has my heart pounding as I kick off the covers, flick on my night lamp and get off the bed. I stride towards the door.

I flick the switch on to light up the room then wrench the door open. Blake's tired eyes greet me. Distress was written on his face like an open book. "What's wrong? Are you okay? Did something happen?" I rush out, scanning my eyes over his form.

He lifts his hand to scratch the back of his head. "Sorry I woke you up from your sleep, I'll just uh-" He points at the back of him, more specifically his opened room. He turns around to leave but I'm quick to wrap my fingers around his arm and stop him. He stills, not turning to face me. "What's wrong Blake you can tell me." I urged and unknowingly went closer to him until his arm touched my belly.

An image of him caressing my swollen belly suddenly emerges in my head. I sighed. Hopefully this will happen when I finally get the guts to tell him I'm pregnant.

He turns around, his body heat warming me instantly from the slight chill of the night. He peers down at me and the light from my room allows me to see the emotions playing in his eyes. Something terrified him. He sighs, looking away from me and settles his eyes on the doorframe. "I think I had a flashback. A flashback from the day I got shot." He murmurs so lowly that he sounded like he didn't believe the words coming out of his mouth. The thought of him getting flashbacks has my mind racing with endless possibilities. Will he start to remember soon?

I grip his arm more firmly and squeeze, urging him to continue. His eyes finally settle on mine and he sends me an embarrassed look. "I ju-st thought that maybe I could stay with you tonight? I don't want to be alone."

He chuckles nervously and moves away from my hold. I frown at his actions. "Shit, I sound like a little kid that's scared of the dark and nightmares. I'll just head back to my roo I don't let him finish. I grabbed his arm and with strength I didn't know I had, pulled him into my room, closing and locking the door. I

flicked the light off but the glow of the night lamp still lights the room. I stared at his shocked face and rolled my eyes.

His stuttering and shy act was cute but tonight I needed him to feel comfortable with me. That would be the only way we could get past what's going on. I leave his side and walk towards the bed. I reach over and fix the covers while turning to face his still shocked face. "Well aren't you coming?" I question and settle on the bed.

He looks confused but comes over towards the bed. "Are you always this confusing?"

"What do you mean?" I lay my head on the pillow and turn my body to his.

He settles on the bed beside me and it's then I realize that he didn't have a shirt on but only boxers. My mind was so focused on his well being that I didn't realize earlier that he was almost bare.

Okay maybe this wasn't a good idea to have him this close to me with my raging hormones. I finally realized why I had been so aroused by him these few days, I was pregnant. Why hadn't I also noticed my sudden quick changes of mood? He turns to face me. "You were cold to me earlier but now you're acting like your usual self." I smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry I just had something on my mind earlier. I acted like a bitch when you were trying to have a conversation." "Was it the kiss at the gym? Did you not like it? Did I move too quickly? If I did, I'm sorry I just couldn't resist and honestly I've been wanting to kiss you for days now and – "Blake?" I asked, cutting him off. I smiled. "Yeah?" His eyes flicker to my lips and back to my eyes. "The kiss we shared was amazing, beyond that even. What we shared in the gym has nothing to do with my sudden mood change." I murmur softly. His eyes darted between both of my eyes, seeking for any lies. "Do you want to talk about it?" He suggested. Do I really want to tell him I'm pregnant now when he just got a flashback? Probably not. I still haven't thought of a way to share this news with him anyway.

I give him a soft smile and shook my head. "Maybe not tonight." He nodded. I scan my eyes over his features, making sure to not let them drift down to his bare toned chest. "Hey Blake?"

"Yes Ley?"

My heart tightens. I don't think I'd get used to hearing him call me that name anytime soon.

could feel everything, from the

him speak as though he was in pain made my emotions go haywire,

hair. His head turns to face me. I'm shocked by the moisture I see in his eyes, glistening with pain. The light from the lump made it all the

sniffled, not even realizing that I had been crying. "I'm so sorry this happened to you Blake. I could only imagine what you feel right now. You didn't deserve the

brows furrowed as I wiped the tears underneath my eyes that I didn't know I was shedding. "I was?" He nods. "Yeah

T

eyes saddened. "No unfortunately, but I know that I will remember you sooner or later. It wouldn't matter if I don't anyway." He murmurs. My heart drops. He doesn't want to remember me? "Why not?" I whispered with a lump in my throat. I cleared my throat. "Because I'm already falling for you Ley." He admitted. 14 My breathing goes ragged and my heart leaps. "I-I." I stuttered not knowing what to say. "Hey Ley?" He asked with a slight smirk. He was probably amused at my stuttering. "Yeah?" I asked in a breathy tone. "Can I kiss you?" He asked, sucking in his bottom lip between his teeth. My lips part as

bringing his head towards my own slowly. It felt like time froze when our lips met. Instantly my entire body blaze with heat, desire and want as I parted my lips willingly to allow his tongue in. I gasp when he forces me on my back, parts my legs using his own and settles his warm body between them. I could feel every inch of him and the thin cotton shorts I normally wore to bed didn't do justice. He fitted so right and the way he pressed to me aroused me more than I'd like to admit. He groans lowly at the back of his throat and that's when I knew that I was too far gone. I wanted more and

and pulling him closer as our tongues literally made love. He breaks away and peers down into my eyes. His emotions were displayed like an open book. There was an unmaskable fire of desire in his glistening eyes. He wanted me

just as badly, perhaps even more. "I really wanted to take things slow with you Ley but I don't think I can hold myself back anymore." He admitted. He licks

the thought of him inside of me again after so many weeks. "I want you too Blake." I admitted,

he desperately kissed me like his life

I could feel his familiar hardened cock pressing to my center, to my

my jaw all the way down to my neck. I arch my back and hiss when he starts to grind

hadn't even done the act yet and I was moaning like a dog in heat. Is this what pregnancy hormones do? His lips touched my neck where my pulse was beating. He

white tank top and

is before he lost his memories. But there was just something tonight that made it feel like the first time

at

mold one aching breast and soon his mouth followed where he held. I moan out in pleasure when

through me. I could feel the

as my head roll back at the

himself a bit until there was some space between our lower halves. His

nipple, kneels down between my legs and tugs the shorts down my legs swiftly with

stares at me heatedly then licks his lower lip. "Beautiful." He breathes out with adoration. His eyes move from

lips, kissing me with an intense desperation while his fingers find my heat. I moan when I feel the tips of

when he pushes a finger inside the two before removing them both. I moan my displeasure and he chuckles with

with something much bigger soon.” He promises then starts to rub my clit. “Just need to make sure you’re wet

I knew he was right. Blake was considered huge in that department and even though

and trails kisses down my body until he reaches my navel. I arch

tightening feeling in my lower stomach. I

I wanted his cock now, no time for foreplay.

“I want your cock now Blake.” I pant using my toes to push his boxers down.

He bites his lips. “But I wanted to taste you Ley, see if you taste as good as I imagined. I want this to be perfect for you.” He admits.

My heart warms. I smile at him. “You’ll taste me next time but right now I want to be filled by you.” Okay this was the pregnancy hormones talking.

He groans and helps me fully remove his boxers. I moan at the sight of his cock and lick my lower lip. It had been so long. My entire body tingle with anticipation.

He covered me, careful to keep his weight from crushing me. He stared into my eyes as he positioned himself. “Tell me if it hurts okay?”

I laugh. “Blake you do know this isn’t our first time having sex right? I think I can handle my husband’s fat cock by now.” I clasp my legs around him pulling him further to me until his tip pushes into me a tad bit.

He hisses. “Fuck.”

He gauges for my reaction then as if getting the go he pushes his cock more into me. I gasp at the intense pleasure. It felt like it had been years since we last made love. “Blake.” I let out a breathy moan when he fills me completely with his cock.

My walls had stretched to accommodate him, welcoming him home with a soft squeeze. He pants cursing underneath his breath. "You feel so good. So good." He grunts.

He moved slowly, gliding in long strokes as if trying to savor the feeling of my walls clamping around his cock. He pants beside my ear, cursing softly as he takes me, owning me all over again like the very first time. The feeling of being filled by him over and over again was so intense that I screamed out in pleasure outloud. He brings his mouth down to mine to muffle my screams of pleasure. He grunts, his pace now going quicker as he grips my hips.

"Shit." He groans, his body convulsing as my pussy clamp around him, milking his cock that was buried deep inside of me. My orgasm came so sharp and quickly that I held his cock not allowing him to move.

"Blake." I moaned.

"Ley." He grunts, spilling his seed deep inside of me, blending with my own. We stay there for a few minutes, still connected before he pulls away to look down at me in adoration. "That was."

"Amazing?" I finished for him with a smile. He nods, smiling softly. "Didn't know sex could be this good."

"Hey Blake?" I murmur shyly.

"Yeah?"

"I'm falling for you too. All over again." I admitted. 13

Chapter 107 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Blake's pov

I'm in a room, small and stuffy with the scent of weed, sweat and alcohol. The music was so loud that the vibration could be felt through the flooring. I look around me. There are familiar faces.

But one caught my attention more. Ashley. She sat down beside Ryan. She looks at him and murmurs. "Can we go home now?" Ryan answers with a nod. I find myself rising to my feet as well, already following them. "I'm coming

with you guys.” I say but someone’s hand on my arm stops me. “Why do you always treat her like she’s a damn princess? I’m your girlfriend, not her.” Stacy whined, turning me around to face her. I narrow my eyes, glaring down into hers. “Why do you always act like a bitch towards her?” I hissed. She blanched in shock, letting me go to take a step back “What, didn’t think I noticed how you treat her?”

She folds her arms and looks at me innocently. “It’s not like your Ley is innocent too Blake. She insults me every I snorted out an amused laugh.” Right. Honestly Stacy the more you speak the more the words coming out from your mouth sound ridiculous. Ashley will never stoop to your level.” I stated bluntly. She glares at me sharply, her lips curling into a sour snarl. “You always defend her, always treat her better than you treat me. Sometimes I think she’s your girlfriend and not me.” When I don’t answer, her eyes search my face before she sneers. “You love her.” She hissed.” You fucking love her.” She then laughs without emotion. “I’m with a fucking guy who loves his bestfriend.” She looks around the room where a couple of teenagers sat down listening to our conversation. She points at me.” I’m sure when he’s fucking me he’s picturing her face.” She snarls.

I grab her hand pulling her towards me and glared at her. “You’re drunk Stacy, I’ll drop you home.”

She snorts, pulling her hands away from me in disgust. “You don’t even deny it. Asshole. Go meet your ley I’ll get a ride home.” She spits, turns to one of the girls in the room and sniffles. “Drop me home Emery.” She states without a room for argument.

I’m laying on my bed, staring at the ceiling, it feels late and I could taste the alcohol on my tongue. The room is dark and the moonlight filtered through the windows. My heart was thumping uncontrollably like I had just come from a run. Why was my heart beating so quickly? I lift my finger and pressed it to my tingling lips. Was my heart beating so quickly because of the kiss Ley and I shared?

My phone rings, blaring through the quietness of the room. I pushed my hand inside the pocket of my jeans and retrieved my ringing phone. Stacy’s name popped up on the screen.

I felt the instant anger at seeing her name yet I swipe my thumb over the screen. I brought the phone to my ear and waited for her to speak. “Blake baby I’m sorry about earlier. I didn’t mean to say such words to you especially

in the presence of so many people “No you were right and I understand where you’re coming from. I deserve your anger. I’ve been fighting it too long and honestly I’m tired. I’m sorry, I’m an asshole, I strung you along knowing I was in love with her- ” I started, raking a hand through my hair.

from the moment you introduced me to her. I could see the love shine in your eyes when you stared

and been with Ley then none of this would happen. This was my fault. All of it. “But I was stupid to hold on to that little string of hope that one day you’d look at me the

too invested while I would still be utterly in love with my bestfriend, Ashley. “I love her Stacy.”

noded even though she couldn’t possibly see me.” Sorry. You’ll find a guy that deserves you Stacy, but I’m not that guy. Not when all I want is to be Ley’s.” “Hey Blake?” She whispered. “I hate you.” She finishes and ends the call. The memory fades and another one manifests. “You know the girl I’ve been talking about?” I pant, jabbing my fist towards the punching bag. Grunting as my muscles still ached from the fight two days ago. “Yeah, what’s wrong with your ‘bambina’.” Austin jokes. He was like

but nonetheless smile. “I kissed her

must be rejoicing in that big head of yours.” Austin laughed

kiss the girl you love and you look like someone stole your puppy.” He pointed out. “I don’t have a dog” I mutter while continuing to jab my fist at the punching bag with a brutal

going on with you today? What the fuck happened?” Austin

halting my actions and plop down on the mat. “I know it was a dare and all but down at me with confusion. “Then

an irritated breath. “The problem is that it was a dare and she thinks that’s all it was to me. And those dumb rumors circulating around the school

she thinks that way because you’re with

the party. I’m not with her anymore and I tried explaining this

Stacy girl when you're in love with your best friend?" Austin asked, confused. "You young people

no idea, she liked me and she's pretty." I shrugged. "I guess I was trying to see if I could be without Ashley and get her off my mind. I was also trying

you're in some deep shit boy." Austin

I began to remove the gloves. "Girls are so complicated. One minute she wants me just as bad as I want her then the next minute she's cold like an ice queen."

"I'll agree with you on that one. Women are confusing species." Austin laughs. He sobers up.

"Look, maybe she needs more time to adjust with all the rumors and I'm sure you're being too bold and she's not used to it. Maybe give her some time? She's been your best friend for years. She'll come around. And maybe don't go kissing her every chance you get." He advises.

"I don't go around kissing her every chance I get and I'm not bold with my advances." I lied. Okay eating her out in the bathroom earlier was a bit too bold, okay a lot. But she liked it, she definitely showed it by her moans of pleasure.

"Blake you've been coming here for years, you literally grew up here. I think I know you by now don't you think?" Austin snorts.

The memory fades.

I groan, blinking away the heaviness of sleep from my eyes. I could feel a weight on my chest and the warmth of a body snuggling up to me. My eyes flicker down and my heart swells when Ashley groans, stirring.

She raises her head and blinks. She was still tired by the looks of it. Her lower lip drew into a lovely pout. "You're up already? And here I thought I would bring breakfast in bed for you."

I smile. "Isn't it custom to have the man bring the breakfast in bed after an intense night of sex?" I joked, She blushed and I couldn't help but chuckle. I lift my hand to brush some of her messy hair behind her ear. "I think I just had

a memory. This time you were in it. We didn't interact much but from what I felt when I saw you made me

know that I was always in love with you. That it has always been you."

Chapter 108 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Ashley's pov

I peered down at his bare chest as I traced circles where his heart was. My mood had changed from being scared of his reaction to completely excited to how I'm going to share the news with him.

Perhaps it was the way he looked at me or knowing that he was slowly but surely regaining his memory that made all doubt fly off my shoulders. Either way I couldn't wait to see his reaction.

But I knew I still had to take things slow and cautious as a lot has happened between the span of a few hours and the news would surely be too much right now.

I lay my head on his chest feeling content to hear his heartbeat spike from my sudden action. He ran his fingers through my no doubt tangled mess of loose curly hair. We were still lying in bed, naked like the day we were born.

"You're so beautiful Ley, I'm so fucking lucky." He breathed out, his voice throaty from sleep.

I lift my head and stared at him shyly. Why was I so shy around him now?

"Blake?" I asked him and felt my heart leap from the anxiety I felt. His blue eyes flick down to stare at me and he hums, giving me his full attention. The vibration causes my insides to warm.

I chewed my bottom lip. "What is it baby?" He whispered, tucking some hair behind my ears. My heart thuds. Baby. I missed hearing him call me this. The corner of his mouth lifts into an

smile, one that had my entire body

He chuckles, playfully pinching my

in the wee hours of the morning.”

playfully, feigning irritation. “Okay correction police. Now stop beating around the bush

now that we-” I trailed off not knowing how to exactly put

that I was sure still looked red from the kissing and nibbling Blake had done to it last night. Correction in the wee hours of the

you’re my wife. Kinda a turn on.” He winks brushing his finger along my lip. I

lips forward ready to kiss away the non existent pain until he pulls his finger away. “Wait, it’s not my finger that hurts anymore but something else.” He murmurs his tone now deeper than

brow and smiled in amusement. “Really?

eyes darken and he points at

in pleasure and deepens the kiss. I pull away a little

course Ley, you’re now mine as I am yours.” He smiles pulling me back into the kiss. His hands travel low and he grips my bare ass

his cock. It jerks, hardening quickly as he gripped my hips. I broke the kiss, and trailed my lips down his stubble

his fingertips crawl between my legs before we halted when a loud

a sitting position not caring that my boobs were on display. He knew every inch of me. “Someone’s hungry.” I arch a brow with a tiny smile plastered on my face. He sends me an embarrassed smile. “What can I say,

I laugh getting off him. “Where are you going?” He whines,

I chuckle, picking up my discarded shorts and underwear and slipped them on. “I’m going to make my husband some breakfast before he dies of hunger.”

I picked up the tank top and sighed, throwing it back onto the floor. It was not like I could wear it since it’s ripped in two. I walked to the drawer, bending down to the middle draw where I had my tank tops.

He lifts himself on his elbows and stared at me with want.” As much as I want to eat right now I think I would rather eat you instead. Especially seeing your ass bent like that.” He groans.

I laughed while putting on the tank top, it was tight enough to not show off my nipples much. “Settle down big boy, there will be enough of that later on. I’m sure you’re starving and so am I” I mumbled. I was now eating for two now, I needed to eat on time.

The more I thought of Blake and I’s baby growing in my tummy made me all the more excited. Gone was the nervous Ashley yesterday, now I had someone to look out for, we both did.

Perhaps I could tell him the news today after breakfast, make sure he’s well fed before giving him this huge news.

He sighs and moves off the bed. “Fine, I’ll come help you make breakfast.” My eyes instantly fall to his still harden cock. He groans and points at it.” You see you’re not helping with the way you’re staring at my cock You go, I’ll be down in a minute after I take care of this guy.” I smile utterly guilty, averting my eyes away from his tempting cock. “Sorry.” I apologize.

“It’s fine baby, it’s not like you can help it that you’re sexy.” He laughs then sobers up.” It feels so right to act like this with you which makes it all the more strange for me. A few days ago I considered you a sexy stranger. Now you’re still sexy but now my woman, no longer a stranger.” He admits.

I stifle softly. “Maybe it’s the memories you’ve been regaining?” He shrugs.”Perhaps or perhaps I’m just always going to be madly in love with you know matter what happens to me or what life throws our way.” 18

Chapter 109 - Bestfriends Shouldn’t Know How You Taste

Ashley’s pov

I closed the door of the fridge using my legs and walked over to the countertop. I huffed placing the eggs, butter and milk down on the surface.

“What are we planning on cooking for breakfast?” Blake questions breezing into the kitchen and makes the beeline for the fridge.

He opens it and takes out the orange juice. I try not to linger on his bare upper body. He seemed to only settle to wear his boxers and no shirt. 1

Was he trying to turn me on, on purpose?

“We?” I question with amusement, pulling out the baking soda and flour out of the cupboard then place them beside the eggs. I turn to Blake scowling when he chugged down the orange juice when I noticed that he hadn’t bothered to pour it into a glass.

“The last time I made you help me you forgot to add salt.” I pointed out. He moves the box away from his mouth, wipes his mouth using the back of his hand and grins at me. “Oh come on baby it still tasted fucking fantastic.” He boasts, placing the orange juice back into the fridge.

I snorted.” Yeah because I added more flavor to it.” I pointed out, walking over to the cupboard to draw out a big bowl. I turn to Blake and point at the draw closer to him.” Could you take a whisk in there for me?”

He raised a brow, smirking.” You’re being extra rude today, where’s the please?”

annoying. It’s a cute annoying. “Blake, would you please take the whisk in that draw for me please?”

the whisk. His eyes glinted

I asked, placing the bowl down on the counter next to the ingredients. I turn my attention back to him and he raises his brow.

on a sweet smile.” “Thank you my overly sexy, sweet

handing me the whisk. When my fingers finally got a hold of it, I smirked,

marry me?” He whispers, eyes flashing with mirth. I tilt my head and run a finger down his bare chest “Well you have a fantastic cock and can do magical things with

spreads my

to the bag of flour that I could easily open with one hand. “Well not only that, your body is

successfully opened it. Blake pouts at me adorably.” So you only

I married you because I so happen to love your annoying and cocky ass.” I giggled, slapping him

He’d definitely get me back but right now I didn’t want to get dirty. I backed away and froze when he lifts his head. “Oh you’re going to pay for that.” He smirks. “You have no idea what you just started.” He chuckles and reaches for the crate of eggs. I lift my hands in surrender.” It’s not even that much

face. “Blake, you’re going to clean this all

but let me get you first!” He laughs, sending another my way. It splatters on

allergic to eggs.” I lied, panting. Really that’s the best you could come up with? I really didn’t want to

take lessons on how to lie. You suck.” He chuckles. I gulp seeing his

*Where do you think you’re going?” He asked, mirth leaking out of his voice.

I froze slowly looking up. He smirked wickedly and crouched before me. I smile sweetly. Cringing inwardly at the thought of having to clean up eggs off my body. “Blake we can talk about thi –

I gasp when I feel the slight shock of having the eggs crack on my head then cringe when I feel the eggs quickly drench the top of my hair. The yellow liquid slowly trail down my hair lines, to my face and even coated my lashes

I glared at Blake who was laughing his ass off at my predicament, “Thanks I needed that extra protein” said sarcastically then frowned when he suddenly stopped laughing and stared at the sky

Me blinks, furrowing his brows in confusion then groans clutching the sides of his head in pain “Blake, are you okay?” I asked in worry, forgetting about the eggs and coming over to him I held his shoulders not knowing what to do as he grunted in pain.

He sits down on the floor, hissing and clutching his head. “Ley.” He says softly. Frightened and worried I began to shake him, realizing that he was almost in a hallucinating state.

“Don’t let them get to your head Ley, they’re just jealous.” He murmurs softly, still clutching his head and wincing. My brows furrowed confused beyond belief.

“Blake, Blake can you hear me?” I called out and gasp when his eyes closed then his entire body slumps. Quickly coming to his aid, I hold his body, slowly and carefully placing him down on the floor. My heart pounds as panic froze my entire body. 4

What the hell just happened? 7

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smile.”Thank you

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