

Chapter 111 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Blake's pov

I looked at her, the eggs slowly drenching her hair and face. Why does this feel so familiar? She glares at me. "Thanks I needed that extra protein."

Those words.

Extra protein. I frown.

"Blake, don't laugh." An innocent voice whines. The voice sounds oddly familiar and as if belonging to a child. I stared at Ley in shock. Was I losing my mind? Was I the only one who heard it?

I looked at Ashley, her brows pinched in worry, eyes scanning my face in confusion. Had she not heard it? I was about to word out my thoughts when Ashley's face suddenly is replaced by a younger version of herself.

Suddenly a sharp pain pierces my temples and my heart races. I groan and brought my hand to clutch at my pounding head. It felt like someone was continuously hitting my skull with a hammer. Not pleasant to say the least. "Why are you crying Ley?" The voice was oddly familiar. Is this me?

I clenched my eyes shut and as soon as I did, there was a vision of a young girl and boy beside a willow tree. The girl sat underneath the tree whilst the boy crouched down before her. It was like a movie playing in my very own head. I stood a little distance away from them, looking on. It felt odd and strange.

I was finally losing it.

I could spot that lean lanky figure anywhere. One I had fed with enough protein and exercise enough to gain muscle. That young boy that's crouched down before the young girl was me.

not everyday I see you drenched with rotten eggs." My younger self chuckles. "Come on ley, let's go to my place so I can help you clean up."

not out of it yet, but yet I could feel the warm air and hear the birds chirp just like in the memory or dream Ji was like I was in

differentiate between reality and a dream. I groan, clutching my head as if it would stop the pain. But it didn't, it only got worse. I could feel hands shaking me

this to me Blake? I had done nothing wrong."

to your head

snapped in my direction where I was lurking. And just like that I felt myself being swooped into darkness and my body

I was familiar

voice would definitely echo. Then like a flicker of light, I spot a small dot of white up ahead. The further I

wasn't. Instead I felt drawn to it somehow. My body, my mind, my legs had a mind of it's

the further I walked the more the white dot started to emerge with color. Confused and intrigued, my footsteps now became a slight jog. And suddenly there are voices coming from the colored circle which doesn't look like a small dot anymore. "I stink" The familiar girl, Ley whines and she sounded

the circle I could make out the younger version of Ley. And she was looking directly at me. Strange. I lift my hands staring at the image of Ley

up, it's not dark anymore. And when my eyes peer down, I am now staring at self staring at me through the mirror. I

eyes back to her cute pouty face. "I stink of rotten eggs, I

always so beautiful and easy to get lost

but see everything from my younger self point of view. "You don't stink Ley." I

I drew closer to her and brought the wet rag to her face. I sniffed. "Okay maybe you do." I leashed, sweeping the rag over her soft cheek.

She whines, her lips working into a cute little pout." You're so mean."

I raise a brow, sweeping the rag down her forehead to the side of her face.” Hey you’re the one who said it in the first place,” I pointed out.

She sighs moving her eyes away from me but I already detected the sadness in them. My heart lurches, not liking that she was sad. “They could’ve thrown water on me but no they threw rotten eggs.” She bites her bottom lip to stop the slight trembling. “Maybe I needed the extra protein.” She snuffles trying to crack a joke but I saw right through her. She was hurt and I couldn’t wait to make the little fuckers pay for what they did to her. I’ll make them pay for hurting my Ley. “I will get them back Ley, I promise.” I whispered and washed out the rag under the water. “You didn’t deserve this.” I growled lowly bringing the rag back to her face to remove the extra drying up egg. She shook her head, staring at me in worry.” Don’t Blake, there are too many and not even with Ryan help can the odds be even. I don’t want to see you two get hurt because of me.” She murmurs.

I shouldn’t be surprised, this was Ley after all. She hated violence and would rather Ryan and I stay out of trouble. I couldn’t promise her that I wouldn’t go after the boys who had done this to her. So I kept my mouth shut for I knew it would be a lie if I promised her I wouldn’t.

She sighs.” I bet I look ugly right now especially with eggs in my hair.” She grumbles, eyes staring at my green shirt. I wanted to snort in disbelief at how ridiculous she sounded because even with rotten eggs clinging to every strand of her hair Ley could unmistakably pass all the girls our age in the looks department.

She’s the prettiest girl I’ve ever seen and I’ve seen my share. But her features weren’t the only thing beautiful, no, it was her heart. She was a beautiful girl inside and out.

I stop my actions and place the rag on the counter next to her. She’s confused at my sudden actions but doesn’t question it out loud. Her eyes lift from my shirt and our eyes connect. It feels like a trance of some sort.

A beautiful trance where all I could think about is kissing her and making all doubt fly out of her head. My heart pounds behind my ribcage and that’s when I knew it, I was deeply and utterly in love with my best friend. 3

I was in love with Ashley Grey. 16

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"Sorry, it's not everyday I see you drenched with rotten eggs." My younger self chuckles. "Come on ley, let's go to my place so I can help you clean up." "Ley" I felt myself whisper. The young girl was Ley. How could I not realize especially with the small figure and cute pout?

Was I in an odd state of hallucination or a lucid dream? I could feel my ass on the cold tile of the balchen so I was not out of it yet, but yet I could feel the warm air and hear the birds chirp just like in the memory or dream Ji was like I was in two places at once.

My head pounded trying to differentiate between reality and a dream. I groan, clutching my head as if it would stop the pain. But it didn't, it only got worse. I could feel hands shaking me but I'm already out of it

**Why would they even do this to me Blake? I had done nothing wrong." She cries as my younger self helps her up

head

as if the younger version of Ley and I heard me, their head snapped in my direction where I was lurking. And just

oddly I don't feel scared, no it feels like I've been here before. I was familiar with the feeling. I'm walking through the darkness. I was literally walking through my mind. Or was

voice would definitely echo. Then like a flicker of light, I spot a small dot of white up

mind, my legs had a mind of it's own as I moved forward. Wanting to be closer to that little small

circle which doesn't look like a small dot anymore. "I stink" The familiar

I draw closer to the circle I could make out the younger version of Ley. And she was looking directly at me. Strange. I lift my hands staring at the image of Ley with eggs drenched

dark anymore. And when my eyes peer down, I am now staring at Ley. She sat down on the bathroom countertop,

find my younger self staring at me through the mirror. I wasn't looking on

back to her cute pouty face. "I stink of rotten eggs, I can't possibly go home looking like this. My mom and dad would surely

beautiful and easy to get

own actions but see everything from my younger self point of view. "You don't stink Ley." I laughed while opening the faucet and

to her face. I sniffed. "Okay maybe you do." I leased, sweeping the rag over her soft

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Blake's pov

The realization is like a powerful blow, one I wasn't expecting.

"Blake?" She calls out snapping me out of the trance but her voice brought me to another memory. I was no longer in the bathroom helping clean off the eggs from her face. I found myself on a sidewalk, walking. But I wasn't alone.

"Come on dude I saw the way you looked at her." Ryan jokes pushing my shoulders playfully. I turned to glare at him and righted myself. Ryan looked to be the age of fourteen which led me to believe that I was the same age.

"What are you talking about man?" I asked. I was kidding myself by acting like I didn't know what he was referring to, in fact who he was referring to.

Ryan lets out a loud groan, kicking a pebble with his sneaker clad foot. "You're so fucking annoying, acting like you don't know what I'm talking about. Well okay you'll play the confusion game and I'll refresh your memory." He laughs.

I rolled my eyes, adjusting the straps of my bag. "Remember Jimmy right? Booger eating Jimmy, who sits in the back and stares at little Ash like a lovesick puppy?" 1

I stiffen already knowing what he was getting at. I didn't answer and continued to walk. He laughs knowing he was irritating me. Again why am I friends with this jackass?

"Of course you remember Jimmy, how could you forget when you warned him off of your little Ley hours ago." He roars with laughter. "You made the poor guy pee his pants. I felt bad for him. But I mostly feel bad for Ley because you have your ugly eyes set on her." I turned to him, fuming as I punched his shoulder. "What are you getting at asshole?" I spat. He hissed rubbing where I had punched. "You know exactly what I mean Blake. I saw the way you looked at her when she went to help Jimmy. You were jealous, seething while she helped him to the bathroom and went to ask around for [clothes](#) for him." He snorted, stepping away from me in case I threw another punch

"You love her man! That explains the glares you send towards the boys who talk to Ashley, you even glare at the male teachers." He laughs.

"I do not glare at anyone." I grumble.

deny that you love

lades and I'm now walking up wooden stairs. Ryan in front laughing.

a soft laugh. "No doubt."

behind him. My eyes fall on

that stains her cheeks. She fixes her glasses and looks at us with embarrassment

on flutters in my mind. I forced it out, feeling guilty for thinking about her this way when I

not very fulfilling? Not only that, Stacy and I were far opposites. They said opposites attract but

keep growing instead of diminishing. I stared at her. She looked flustered. Like she had just been caught doing something naughty. The thought is amusing. Her eyes snap to mine and my heart leaps. Damn with just one look she has my heart stuttering. She quickly snaps her eyes away looking more flushed than usual. What could possibly.....my eyes snap to the book on her bed. Wait, does Ley read erotica? "What are you reading there Ley?" It was hard to mask the amusement in my voice. I don't let her answer and reach over for the book "Hey!" She protested

in pleasure when I felt her soft body pressing to mine as she tiptoed to try to grasp the book Big emphasis on trying. I

the guilt as my eyes drop

vanishes and I feel myself being pulled into another. I am now in the parking lot and in front of me is

contemplating is to hide in a hole or something else "You know you should try to loosen up, it's not like they could do you anything, Ryan and I are here." I murmur. She looked so lost and it was cute,

to be this beautiful? I sling my arm over her shoulder, pulling her soft warm body to mine. "Come on," I urge, pulling her along with me. Her body fit so

and placed inside another. Where I am

a retreating Miller. He turns to me. "I think he peed his pants a little. Dude I'm so happy you're my bestfriend, no one would dare tell or do me shit knowing they'd face you." He chuckles. I rolled my eyes. Christian runs towards us and gives us a fist bump. "My dudes truth or dare starts in a couple of minutes, I'll come tell y'all when they're starting it." He wiggles his eyebrows and leaves when

me, smirking. "Truth or dare huh? I have

involved me." Come on elaborate." I sighed walking back towards the kitchen. Ryan chuckles. "What if I dare you to kiss someone tonight? Well if the bottle happens to land on you." My brows furrowed. "Dude what the fuck are you on about?" I should've gotten used to Ryan by now honestly. He was slowly losing it. "What if I spin the bottle and it lands on you,

I never chicken

little shit was playing with fire. Why was I now praying for the bottle to land on me? I should definitely sit opposite to him just in case. The memory fades and I'm now staring up at Ashley. Her cheeks are flushed

in that memory? I'm harshly pulled out of it just before she

I'm hearing shouts? They were loud. I blinked the blurriness out of my eyes. I feel myself being pushed and it's then I realize that I was in a boxing ring. Fighting.

My opponent was a bloody and sloppy mess. I could take him down easily and that's what I did as I sent a blow to the side of his head, knocking him out cold. I heard the referee call the match and felt him raise my hands.

But something was odd about tonight. I could feel eyes on me, not the creepy ones but ones that made me know that someone was intrigued. My head snapped to where I sensed the lurker and my heart stopped.

Ashley?

I scan her body and rage feels my being, pumping through my veins. Why the fuck was she wearing such [clothes](#) that revealed everything that belonged for my eyes only? The memory blurs into nothing at first until I'm standing in the boxing gym with Ashley's legs wrapped around my waist. My heart is pounding in my chest so fast that I was afraid I'd

suffer a heart attack 2

I dropped my face in the crook of her neck, taking a whiff of her sweet perfume that made me feel at home. "I fucking love you Ley." I whispered.

She was home to me, mine and I'll be hers until I die. She's it for me and I regretted not making a move sooner. That would've saved all the jealousy I felt when guys spoke to her and forcing myself to be in relationships with other girls. I was dumb to think I could ever stop loving her.

"I fucking love you too." She whispers and her voice sends a sharp jab to my chest. One so hard that I could barely breathe. Hearing her say she loved me felt so fucking good and I knew I would never get used to it.

Wait.

Did she just curse?

"Did you just curse?" I asked in shock. Was I a bad influence on my baby? 5

Chapter 114 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Blake's pov

Have you ever felt a sudden urge to do something or go somewhere but something was holding you back? Well that's my predicament right now. I could hear the shouts and cries of worry. No doubt it was Ley.

I could also hear other voices but the one that registers is hers, always hers. I want to reach out to her and tell her I'm okay, that I will be alright. I just wanted to ease her worries. But instead of waking up I am pulled further into the darkness until her voice fades.

You're not done yet Blake, you will remember me. You'll remember us. It's her voice loud and clear in my head, pulling me further until I find myself literally on top of Ashley.

I could feel the warmth of her body, the way my heart raced when she looked at me nervously. And the way her hard nipples brushed against my bare chest almost made me climax there and then.

Her lips were red and plump, parted as if wanting to let out a moan. Her black inky hair wet and sprawled around her and her eyes, fuck her eyes were just captivating and my undoing. She's mine, all mine.

My heart swelled as I pulled back to stare at her and boy was I fucking ecstatic that she was all mine. I could eat her all fucking day if she let me. She was just that beautiful and alluring. God I love this girl.

But she looked so nervous that it was raking my own nerves. I did not want to hurt her. She was small and with my size I'm afraid I'd split her in half. "Are you sure you want this Ley?" Fuck I was nervous. But that's what she does to me, I shouldn't be surprised.

"I don't want to hurt you baby." I admitted brushing my thumb over her tempting lips.

Our eyes connected and a jolt of electricity ran straight through my entire body. "I want this with everything in me. I love you Blake." She murmurs and runs a finger down the curve of my jaw. I shuddered in pleasure and I'm shocked at how much I loved hearing her admit that she loves me

how I pictured it years ago. God I love this girl so much

Ashley." I grunt surging all the way into her tight little pussy, breaking her hymen. Fuck that feels amazing Words couldn't explain how much I loved this girl beneath me, she was mine as I was hers Forever

I am now with the gym peening down at Ley who looked fucking sexy right now. Who am I kidding,

want something?" she looked at me beneath her lashes knowing

nothing but sinking my cock into her tight pussy. She removes the gloves and lets them fall

me faded. It's dark at first until Ashley's face slowly emerges. I could feel a lump in my throat as I stared at her tear filled eyes. My heart hurts knowing that it was my fault. "Please Blake, we need space to think clearly." She whispered and it feels like I've been shot many times. My heart hurts and my head is like a jumbled mess. "What about the promises we made to each other? That nothing will get between us? We would fight every battle together? Huh Ley? So you're just going to give up on us like that?" I was fucking angry. I was

vanishes and I'm now leaning back against the door and looking down at Ashley. We were inside an empty classroom and the air seemed

towards her. "I want you to trust me Ley." I breathed out and tucked

smiles." I trust you Blake." Everything around me disappears and all I'm surrounded by is darkness. I could feel pain in my body, especially my shoulder. I grunt, shifting and forcing my eyes to open even though they felt weighed down by anvils. I could feel eyes on me and just by the tingling on my skin I knew it was Ley. She was the only one who could make me feel that way even though we were far apart. I snapped my head to face her and my heart pains but I could also feel the huge relief upon seeing her awake. My vision turns foggy as I fight back the tears and I send her a smile. "I knew you'd pull through.

and I couldn't help the

clench my eyes shut and when I reopen them I am still in the hospital room but Ashley and I are not alone anymore. There's a

as he was okay to

own without you

my bottom lip. "I know." She answers and turns to face me. Instantly I feel the pain in my

I let out a smile and if the doctor wasn't currently in the room, I'd force my ass out of the bed and go over there to kiss her. Because fuck I love this girl and I'm going to marry her someday. "Who says

entire body being sinked into the bed but it oddly felt like I was sinking into water. I closed my eyes and reopened them, now finding myself standing before Ashley's parents house. It was raining and

uncontrollably wetting the car seat as I hit the horn again. I righted myself quickly

I could spot that sexy figure anywhere. That was my woman standing in the doorway. I was fucking nervous because tonight I'm planning to propose to her. "Is there something I could do for you, do you need help?" She shouts and God I've missed hearing her voice. My heart pounds. I was home. My home was with her, she was my home. "How about a kiss and a welcome home baby?" I shout over the loud pounding of the rain.

“Blake?” She cries out running towards me. My heart soars hearing how happy she sounds.

“In the flesh baby.” I grin, opening my arms to allow her to jump into them. When she does I hoist her up, gripping her ass. I moan when she smashes her lips to mine.

Everything fades again and my head is pounding with so many memories resurfacing but it was worth it Remembering every single second of my life was worth it.

Ashley suddenly manifested before me, wearing a wedding gown and I could feel the anxiety and love as I stared at her. She was alluring, beautiful and she was all mine.

The minister speaks and what he utters are now my favorite words. “I now pronounce you husband and wife, you may kiss the bride.”

I quickly removed the veil that shielded me from seeing every feature on her face. She was Exotic “Finally ” I whisper and not being able to help it as I listed her hair and draw her lips to mine in a soft tender kiss. This kiss was different, sealing us as husband and wife.

Tey was now my wife I only dreamed of this years ago and now it’s happening. My heart leaps as I pull away a bit to speak. “I love you Ley” I whisper when everyone cheers. “I love you too.” She smiles into the kiss and I couldn’t help but nibble her bottom lip. I couldn’t wait to put a baby inside of her tonight.

“Forever.” I promised resting my forehead on hers.

“Forever.” She whispers.

Everything goes black and I’m alone until I hear the familiar soft sound of my heartbeat on the heart rate monitor. The only person that comes floating through my mind is my woman, my wife, Ashley Reed who stuck through with me when I lost my memories. I don’t think of no one else or why I was no doubt in the hospital. Now that I’ve regained my memory, all I wanted was to see her, no, I needed to see her before anyone else. I groaned, forcing my eyes to open and blinked as I stared at the white ceiling. 15

Chapter 115 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Fear. Confusion. Panic. This wasn't how I imagined it would turn out to be after Blake had finally let down his walls. I expected our happy ever after.

But ofcourse I was too naive to think that considering the fact that every single time we're happy, the universe throws a shit ton of obstacles like we hadn't had enough as it is. 2 So as I stared at my husband getting wheeled into the ambulance with egg still in my hair and on my makeup free face well all I wanted to do was fucking ball my eyes out and ask why. 1

Why did everything bad have to happen to us? Why did we have to go through so much? Could we not just be happy? 2

I felt like a damn failure, not only did I not know what went wrong but I also was useless. I wasn't a [doctor](#) and I obviously couldn't diagnose or tell anyone a proper reason as to why he blacked out. 1

Could it be the sex last night? He did say I wore him out. Shit I just had to hop on my husband's dick and ride him, well, technically he rode me."

I had already informed the medics of his amnesia and the bullet wound behind his head that wasn't a hundred percent cured yet. So when one walked up to me quickly where I stood frozen watching them securely push the stretcher inside the ambulance, I all but got startled. I was in my own world.

"Ma'am will you be coming along or would you come after?" He asked. He seemed a bit impatient. But who wasn't right now? I sure was, especially to know if my husband would wake up soon.

I stared at Blake's still body on the stretcher and watched as the medics worked on him. I turn to the pudgy short asian man. "No, I'll come afterwards. I need you to bring him to the hospital as soon as possible."

with Blake, be by his side but something told me that I was the one who caused his episode earlier.

eggs currently dried on my face and hair. I didn't want the Same thing to happen again when he woke up to see my egg face and hair. So I should probably

behind him, they drove off leaving me staring at them with misty eyes. I gulped

surprised to see Christal running towards me. "What happened? Is

the only one who seemed to care enough to come out and noulurk out

out and I don't know what caused it. I should be going to the hospital actually." Her worried eyes scanned my face and I hoped she wouldn't point out the egg on my face and question it. "I can come with you if you'd like, I can drive? It's not the best decision to drive, especially stressed and in a hurry." She suggested. I shrugged because

when I had completely forgotten about showing her around. I was a bad neighbor while she was the best. "Sure, let me

as I could, well it only took me

didn't want Blake to go

bit my nails. The stress wasn't good for the baby but I

was at least thankful that the [doctor](#) mentioned Blake's case was not severe but wanted

parents will get here before he wakes up?" She questions. I shrugged not knowing the answer to

Ryn and Ace right away before coming here but they were still at work without a doubt trying to get away to come here. I was certain that they were on their way. I also informed Ryan

the pocket of

She wanted to know if I was home and wanted to talk to me face to face. I typed a quick text informing her that I was in the hospital which she quickly replied saying that she was on the way.

I pushed the phone back into my pocket only to pull it out when it rings. I quickly answer when mom's picture pops up. "Hey mom." I tried to not sound too croaky from the crying and shouting I had done earlier Big emphasis on tried.

“Hey Ashley I was calling you to see if you could babysit Avery but never mind that. What’s wrong with you? Did something happen, are you okay?” She asks in a hurry, I could hear dad’s voice in the background already sounding panicked I nearly rolled my eyes. How could she even tell that something was wrong with me? Is this a mother thing! Insunctively my hands come to touch my still flat stomach. And to think I would’ve told him the news of the pregnancy today.

He probably then would’ve gone into cardiac arrest.

“Nothing’s wrong with me, well not me.” I breathed out a sigh of exhaustion. “It was Blake, he knocked out earlier and I’m in the hospital waiting for the doctor to come over and give me the information.” My stomach is twisting with anxiety from just the wait.

“It’s not Ashley baby, it’s Blake!” Mom shouts and I had to pull the phone away from how loud she shouted.

“We’re coming.” She says then hangs up. I pulled the phone away shaking my head. “Well bye to you too.” I mumble lowly pushing the phone back into my pocket.

“You know I’m going to give you props for staying so calm and collected.” Christal suddenly said, turning to me and smiles. 2

She had no idea that under that facade I was slowly going mad of not knowing what was going on and fucking terrified. But I held on to that string of hope that Blake would soon wake up, he had to. 14