

Chapter 24: Epilogue

Lincoln's p.o.v

I watch my beautiful fiancée sit at the table with my sister and father as we all have dinner together. We started a tradition to do this once a week, just like her family does. The goal is to eventually get everyone together one day, but we are taking it slow with my dad. Victoria is so understanding and doesn't think we should pressure him. I smile and think about how far my father has gotten these past couple of months though. He promised us he would get his sh*t together and he has. Dani and I have not had to worry about him lately and it is such a relief and a great feeling. Especially with my baby boy coming soon. I love being able to focus on Victoria and her pregnancy and only that.. Monster taking my father under his wing has really kept him on track. Victoria also has a relationship with him. They have these dates, just them two alone. I know it's her way of popping in and checking on him, making sure he is okay, because she doesn't want me to worry or stress and I appreciate it more than she knows. After everything that happened, my dad told me he was worried about Victoria not

relaxing the way she should. So he does the same, always checking up on her. This is all I have ever wanted. This woman found me when I most needed her and now my whole world revolves around her. She completes me. I met my other half. The part of me that was missing. Now we will have our first son in a couple of weeks. Today I am surprising her with our finished home and I will ask her if we can get married before our son arrives.

Victoria's p.o.v

I get home from my eye exam. I am feeling down. Again, the same results. I don't think my vision will ever go back to normal and although I tell myself that it is alright, it still stings. Yes, Nathaniel is dead, but he left all of this for me to deal with. Not like if I wasn't dealing with it while he was still alive. Ugh, I swear these pregnancy hormones have me feeling all over the place. I need to see Lincoln so I can calm down. These things still shouldn't hurt me. I see my therapist weekly and I have been okay. Lately, though, the closer I get to giving birth, the more I feel all of these different emotions. Things seem more intense. Lincoln comes out with a smile on his face and I know that as long as I am with him, everything will be alright.

Chapter 24: Epilogue

*5 Points

"Wrap this around your eyes." Lincoln tells me after he gets me into the car. I am bigger now. I feel huge and things are starting to get harder for me to do alone. I do them whenever I have to, but I swear I am a big baby when Lincoln is around. I love how much he spoils me. Lincoln is always

Ad

Ads-free >

there and helps me with everything. We drive for some time until we stop and he comes around and helps me get off. "Having my eyes closed is making me nauseous. He lifts me up like I weigh nothing, and walks a bit, then finally puts me down. "You ready, beautiful?" he asks and I nod. He removes the cloth from my eyes and I am

standing outside of a beautiful house. "Welcome home baby" he says, dangling a key in my face. I turn to look at him. "What?" I ask. Did he just say welcome home? "I built this home for you. Come see it." he says and grabs my hand and pulls me inside. We walk room by room and I am in love with this house. I turn to look at him. "Lincoln, wait are you serious right now? Don't play with me." I tell him. Still not believing what he said. He laughs. "Of course I am serious. I bought this piece of land and built the house you always talk about, baby." he says, and tears start running down my face. His face turns into a frown. "If you don't like it, we can sell it." he says, and I shake my head. "No, I love it. It's beautiful. This is exactly what my dream home looks like." I say and his smile returns. I just can't believe he did this for me. "let me show you our son's room." he says, and brings me to the most beautiful nursery. I find the picture I sketched out of what I wanted sitting on the baby's changing table. I pick it up and he walks behind me and wraps his arms around me and holds my stomach. "Did I get it right?" he asks. I turn around. "Yes, it's perfect. Thank you. But I already have a house." I say. "I was thinking about that. You can either sell it or rent it out." he says. "When can we move in here? I think it should be

soon, before the baby arrives." I say. "We can start moving in tomorrow if you want," he tells me. "I think we are going to need new furniture. My couches won't fit in the living room. They are too small." I say, as we exit the room and walk downstairs. "I will buy you whatever you want. You decorate however you want. I just want to make this home for you and our baby boy and all of our future babies" he tells me. I pull him to me and kiss him. "My dream home with my dream man." I tell him. "I do have something to ask you though. What do you think about getting married here? The backyard is huge and we can hold the ceremony and reception here." he says. "yes" I say I don't even have to think about it. This is the perfect place. "Can we get married before the baby is born? I would like for him to be born to us already married," he tells me. I look down. "Lincoln. I want that too, but I am huge. I will look disgusting in a wedding dress." I say. "What are you talking about? You have the smallest baby bump ever. You will look beautiful in a wedding dress. No matter how big or small your belly is." he says, and I can see in his eyes that he really wants this. It must mean a lot to him and he has done so much for me. I should at least do this. I know I love him and want to get married. Why wait any longer? "Okay" I say.

Chapter 24: Epilogue



"Okay?" he repeats and I nod. "We are having a wedding." he shouts. "Now, lets go look at the backyard so you can tell me how you want your dream wedding to be." he tells me. "As long as my dream man is there, I don't care about anything else." He pulls me outside and my parents and siblings are all standing there. "We are here to plan your dream wedding Silver" Julian says. "Hey, I need help if we are going to make this happen in 2 weeks." Lincoln says. "2 weeks" I shriek. "That's not enough time." I say. "That is more than enough time. Valeria and I will take care of everything." mom tells me. "Vanessa, you crazy woman. I trust you all though," I say, and the next couple of hours, they take notes on what I want and boy they did not disappoint.

*Wedding day**

"My girly, you look beautiful." my dad says. "Even with the belly?" I ask him and he chuckles. "Even more beautiful babygirl" he says and hugs me and kisses the top of my head. "I love you so much you know that right?" he asks and I nod. "I love you too dad" I say as we hug. "Ready to walk down the aisle to that man, waiting impatiently? He asked me to make sure you don't run. Can you believe his crazy a\$\$? Like how far are you going to get while pregnant with his baby?" he says, and we both

laugh at Lincoln. He clearly has issues he still needs to work through. I will work on them with him though. He will know that I will never leave him. We are interrupted by a loud clearing of the throat. We both turn around find Eric standing there glaring at dad. "Victoria. Thanks for the invitation, I will take over from here buddy." he tells dad, basically dismissing him. Yes, I invited Eric and Beatrice. After Nathaniel died, he reached out and told my twin and I that he was sorry for everything he has done and wants to be more involved in our lives. He hasn't even tried, well at least not with me. I am not sure if Valeria has seen him, but she begged me to invite them. I can barely keep up with my life right now, but I did send them an invitation to my wedding after talking with my parents and siblings and them being okay with it. Everyone but Julian. He still hates him and doesn't understand why Valeria wants him around or why I am so dismissing of everything that has happened. I just don't care though."You are such a sweet, forgiving person, Silver and if that is what you want to do, then do it. We just want you to be happy on your special day." dad told me. Julian also worried that I would want Eric to walk me down the aisle. Now that is the most stup!d thing I ever heard come out of his

Chapter 24: Epilogue

mouth. That would be a slap in the face to the man who has raised me, and my brother should know me better than that, but it turns out Eric was the one going around saying that his daughter was getting married and he just assumed he was walking me down the aisle and Julian had gotten wind of it. Dad probably did too, but he never said anything. This man has always just wanted us all to be happy and, well, I guess that is why Eric is here now. Valeria runs over to us with Ant and Julian and Amy walk behind them along with Ella and Elias and Vanna and Dani. My small wedding party. "Dad, you should go sit down. We are about to begin. Lincoln is going to blow if we don't hurry up." Valeria says, and everyone laughs. "Why would I sit down? This man needs to go sit down with your mother. Victoria is my daughter. She came from me. I will walk her down the aisle," Eric says. "Today is not the day. Do not ruin Victoria's wedding with your bulls*t. Go sit the f*ck down or f*ck off." Julian says, getting in Eric's face. This can't be happening.

Lincoln's p.o.v

We are all waiting for our friends and family to start walking down the aisle, but the music starts and finishes and the doors never open. No-one walks out. All of a sudden, we hear shouting and

Chapter 24: Epilogue

+5 Points

my mother-in-law's eyes lock with mine and we both get up and run to the back, knowing that something is wrong. I open the door and Victoria is upset and crying. She looks beautiful, but all I can see are the tears running down her face and I

Ad

Ads-free >

am pissed the f*ck off. "What the f*ck is going on here?" I shout. "Baby, what's wrong? Are you okay? Are you in pain? What's going on?" I ask her, pulling her chin up so she can look at me. "Lincoln, we can't get married now." she says and my heart drops. Maybe it stopped. Did she just say that? "What? Why?" I ask her. I look around and everyone looks horrified. "You aren't supposed to see me

before the wedding. It's bad luck." she says, and her mom starts laughing. "Honey, that is not true. What is going on?" her mom asks. "Eric was just about to go sit down." Runner says. "No I am not. I am walking my daughter down the aisle." he says, and I look over at Monster and I notice he hasn't said a word. He's just standing there with his arms crossed. "Tori." her mom calls her. "Why is this even a discussion? Are you serious right now?" Runner says, lifting his arms like he gives up. "Tori, sweetheart." her mom calls her again. "Julian is right, I don't understand what we are doing standing around, even discussing this right now. You aren't my dad Eric. I have no clue why you think I would want you to walk me down the aisle. You are a stranger to me. Alex is my dad. He is the one who has always been there for me, for us, and that is who will be walking me down the aisle. I only invited you out of courtesy. I don't know, maybe thinking that watching your daughter get married would maybe change your mind and want you to be in your kids lives, well no, not my life, more like Valeria, because for some reason she is the only one who still has faith in you. I could care less about you. Now move out of my way. I have a groom to get to." she says, pointing for me to walk back out the room and dropping this ridiculous

Chapter 24: Epilogue

discussion already. "Everyone get into place." Runner shouts and everyone begins running around. I kiss my girl. "I didn't see anything" I say and kiss her again. "Can't you wait until after you two are married" Runner says. "She's already pregnant" Monster says and everyone laughs. My man. I laugh. I walk back to the front of the aisle and I see Eric and his wife leaving. I'm actually glad. I can't believe he tried to ruin my girls' day.

"You may now kiss your bride" I kiss her as everyone cheers. Our ceremony was beautiful. Victoria looks so happy and she is all mine now and forever. We dance the night away. We eat cake, Victoria eating an extra piece because baby boy wants some too. After some time, we make our way upstairs. I made sure to block the stairs with yellow tape so no-one else can come up here. Everyone better stay downstairs. I help her out of her wedding dress and into something more comfortable. I kiss her. I love you so much Victoria." I tell her. She kisses me, but then pushes me away and bends over in pain. "Sh*t Lincoln, I think my water broke." she says. I look and sure enough it did. "Lets go have a baby." I tell her. "Should we tell the family?" she asks and I shake my head. "No, let them enjoy the party and you and I enjoy this. I want this to be just for us." I tell

her. "Okay, you deal with my mother and twin then okay" she says, although I am a little afraid of them. I can handle it. They will be angry because they are so close. I just want this for us. To experience our son coming into the world and enjoy and keep this memory forever. 6 hours later, and our son is born. He is so small. Everything after that goes by quickly and once they clean the baby and finish up with Victoria, we are left alone with our son. I take a bunch of pictures "I think he has your eyes" she tells me, but he closes them so I can't see them. "Who do you think he looks like?" I ask her "Both of us. Can you call the family now?" she asks, and I do just that. Minutes later, we are surrounded by family, who pass baby Alex from person to person. Everyone is happy with the newest addition to the family. My father cries as he holds him. "He has yours and your mother's eyes" he says, and now Dani is a mess. Victoria just squeezes my hand. Watching Monster hold our son and speak to him was amazing. All of Victoria's family cried. They look up to that man and their relationship is just amazing. I am glad to be able to be a part of it.

After being here all day, the nurse comes in and tells the family that they got to go and I am glad. Victoria looks like she is barely hanging on right

Chapter 24: Epilogue

+5 Points

now. Everyone says goodbye and she nurses baby boy who latched on and learned to drink his milk quickly. Is it okay if I take a nap?" she asks me. I kiss the top of her head. "Rest my love. I will take care of both of you." I tell her and mean it. I will take care of them always and forever. I take our son and change his diaper and rock him to sleep and I watch both my babies sleep. Thankful for my new life and everything I went through to get here, from our one-night stand that couldn't even be that, because we just clicked and couldn't stand being away from each other after we met to me mistaking her and her forgiving me for being an idiot. It all led me to this. My perfect family.



29

Comments



170

Vote



Watch videos get points (0/20) >