

## Chapter 49

🌀 Luke's pov 🌀

Asher stares at me whilst Lily looks confused. "What do you mean it's your fault, you weren't the one who drove into her." Asher was the first to break the awkward silence.

I push my back further into the uncomfortable wooden chair. Sighing. "She's pregnant." And there, I said it.

Their faces are morphed into one of shock. "She came over to my apartment to take the test. I said some dumb shit I regret. If I had kept my mouth shut, then she wouldn't have left."

"She's pregnant?" Lily gasped, it was like that alone she had registered. I nodded. A beam lights up her face. "Oh my God, we're going to be pregnant together!" There's a slight squeal to her voice as she claps her hands in mirth.

Then her face drops. "Did you inform this to the doctor?"

I nod. "Yes, I had done so. I told the medics when we were on our way here, she informed the doctor."

A sigh of relief passes her lips then her brows furrow. "Why did y'all get into a fight? Didn't you want the baby?" Her voice is soft. I see Asher stiffen beside her, probably not expecting his wife to ask this question.

I turn away from her. "I do. It's not the problem, in fact I'm thrilled. It's not everyday you hear the woman you love is expecting your kid." I give off a little laugh.

Then sighed, shifting my bum to be in a more comfortable position. "Something in my past got in the way and I fucked up." I finished and turn to stare at her.

She nods in understanding then smiles. "I'm sure that whatever happened in the past you'll get over it and you'll fix the problem it's causing between you and Rose." She mutters then smirks. I nod.

"By the way, if you hadn't wanted the kid, I would've chop your balls and feed it to Bruno." She humphs and crosses her arms.

Asher snorted seeming to be amused at his wife's words. "Don't get too carried away baby, you can barely hurt a fly." He chuckles.

Lily glares at him. "You're not getting any tonight." She snaps folding her arms in defiance. Asher's eyes widen in alarm as he pulls her into his arms, kissing and whispering things into her ears.

I was about to speak, tell them that I hadn't wanted to hear those things. But a man with a tailored suit heads towards us. His face stocked in indifference and hands inside his pockets.

It felt weird to be in his presence after I had punched him in the face. I was actually surprised I hadn't gotten a lawsuit in the mail after that day.

"Where's your mother?" Father asked, flicking his eyes to Asher and Lily, who upon his arrival stopped flirting with each other. "She's still in the room, there's no update on her well being."

He nods, leaning his back on the wall and crossed his ankles. I almost snorted at how he seemed to not care, not care that his wife was probably dying. "Did you know that mother was coming over to my apartment?" I question.

There's a deafening silence, one which he breaks after a minute. "No I did not." His response made me know that he was hiding something.

But his look of surprise has me believing that he actually didn't know that his wife was coming over. Yet I didn't question him. I didn't want to talk to him more than I should.

I turn to Asher, now realizing that someone was missing. "Where's Ashley?"

"We left her with Miss Noran." He answered. I nod. Miss Noran is their neighbor, she's an elderly woman who's probably in her seventies. But the way she carries herself, you'd think she was in her youths. She's friendly and a bit of a busybody.

"Where's Rose!" Noel comes running towards us. His hair had grown extremely longer from the last time I had seen him. It nearly reached his armpits. His face was red, eyes teary and breathing looked uncontrollable.

The light blue shirt he wore was soaked with what I presume was sweat. His eyes skims around the area and I had a feeling he was looking for his sister. He was probably in denial about her accident.

Lily was the first to answer. Her face holds pity as she studies him. "She's still in the emergency, we're waiting for the update."

He stops beside her and rakes a hand through his long blonde strands. His eyes identical to Rose's stops on me. His brows furrowed in confusion.

"Why are you here?" It wasn't harsh but curious. So I didn't take offense. I understood his surprise, the last time he saw his sister and I in a room together it wasn't exactly peaches and roses.

I shift uncomfortably in my seat, not knowing how to tell my woman's brother that I was here for her. That Rose and I are together, or would be, when she wakes up.

"Rose is here too?" This question comes from father. His brows are almost to his hairline. "Yes mother was the one who actually drove into her head first." I didn't mean to sound harsh but I couldn't help feel a certain resentment towards her for putting Rose in this predicament. I witness his face turn ghostly white.

Father wipes a hand over his face in frustration. "Oh God, I'm so sorry Luke."

His words have me blanching in shock, never in my life have I heard those words from him before. He was never one to apologize. "This is all my fault, I should've told you how worse it had gotten." He breathes out.

My heart is accelerating, somehow I knew that whatever he would say next wouldn't be pleasing. His eyes fell into mine, eyes that I hated with a passion are now staring at me with grief and regret. My fists are clenching and unclenching. "What are you talking about father?" I hissed.

I didn't care that we now had an audience.

He clears his throat, gulping in his saliva. "Sophie fascination with you has gotten worse to the point where she has become a bit senile. I hadn't told you this before but she was the cause of the first one-" He started.

First one?

Realization dawns on me. "Are you saying that she was the one responsible for the accident that killed Elise?" My tone is cold, harsh and I knew he felt it.

Before I know it, I'm off the chair holding his color as I pushed him further into the wall. I feel a hand on my shoulder trying to pull me away but I didn't budge. My face is close to my father's terrified face.

His eyes shifting in alarm as I glared into his soul. "If Rose doesn't wake up and loses our baby, Sophie will wish worse than death." I spit, pushing him away roughly.

"She's pregnant?" He asked surprised, taking in large gulps of air.

"Rose is pregnant?" Noel's shocked voice questions. I turn towards him and nod.

"You mean my sister, the one who plays video games, not interested in men, eats like a pig-"

"Yes Noel, I impregnated your sister." I smirked.

He walks towards me and I stiffen, waiting for a punch to the face. But he does the opposite and raises his hands for a high five. "Way to go dude, welcome to the family." He smiles. I chuckle giving him a high five. "It was only inevitable man, your sister is irresistible." I laugh and it was true, she was.

He turns to my father, eyes turning cold. "You better pray my sister recovers from this or I would personally kill your wife. " He hisses. "Then I'll cut off your dick and feed it to her dead corpse." He finishes.

Father had the nerve to look scared. "I'm so sorry for this, I never thought she would do it again."

I turn to him, rage morphed on my face. I could feel the hatred for the two people that raised me. A woman I looked up to as a mother even though she was the devil incarnated. "You knew she was the cause, yet you made me feel it was my fault."

"I'm so sorry son I-"

"You have no right to call me son, I never was." I roared.

"Rose's fiance?" A male's voice breaks the heated stare down between father and I.

My heart starts beating uncontrollably as I turn towards the doctor. "Yes." I say quickly. Never had I felt so afraid in my life for news.

"Fiance?" Everyone asked, stunned.

The middle age man smiles. "She's doing well, just a minor concussion and a few scars, other than that she'll heal quickly. The babies are safe-"