

## Chapter 50

🌀 Luke's pov 🌀

"Babies?" I question. My heart accelerates almost to the point I feared it would come out of my chest.

The man nods, giving a crooked smile. "Yes you two are expecting twins-" His eyes widen. "Oh did you want it to be a surprise?"

I shake my head finding it hard to swallow the information. Twins? Like two babies at the same time? Fuck yeah, I did that!

"Is she awake, can I see her?" I rushed out, feeling a sudden warmth envelope my entire being. I needed to see Rose, needed to see that she was alright.

"She should wake up anytime soon-"

"Doctor, what about my wife, Sophie Knight?" Father's voice interrupts. I stiffen, completely forgetting about the woman who was the cause of this. Hearing her name brought on a sudden rage. I grind my teeth together.

The doctor's eyes dims into one of pity, his tone holding an edge of grief. "I'm sorry Mr Knight but your wife didn't make it, we tried everything we could but-"

"Then you should be happy now Luke, you got what you wanted." Father spits.

I turn to him in shock before anger overpowers it. "I would've been happy a long time ago if that devil had died earlier. Karma's a bitch father, this isn't my fault, it's hers. She deserved what she had gotten." I hissed, not regretting a single word.

"She's your mother!" He argues. Yet not a single tear has fallen from his eyes from the news of Sophie's passing. He didn't care so why should I?

"And she's your wife!" I roared. He visibly shrinks back." You could've done something to stop her, get her help. But like always you love your reputation more than your family, more than your own son. Sophie isn't my mother but she's your wife, at least admit that you're the one always fucking up and not me."

My breathing is ragged, blood pumping in my veins and I could feel the burning rage envelop my body. I was never the one to be blamed for this failure of this family, he was and I was tired of taking it. I needed to move on from the guilt of the past and focus on the future with Rose. She was my future, her and our babies.

My lips curl into a snarl. "I do not want you anywhere near me or my family. I want nothing to do with you again. I'm done. If you want, you can open that case again but I must warn you, I'll fight you tooth and nail. And let's not forget you openly admitted that Sophie was the cause, we have witnesses." I smirked seeing the defeated look he spotted.

"You failed as a father and failed as a husband. And I'll be damned if I end up like you." I spat. "Don't even bother inviting me to the funeral, I wouldn't show up."

"Luke-" He started.

"Save your apologies for your wife who's dead." I snap and turn to the doctor. "Can I go see her now?"

The middle aged man was shocked and seem to be uncomfortable. I wouldn't blame him, everyone witnessed what I had just told Rathic. He nods.

I turn to face the people I consider friends, noticing the proud expression Asher sent me. "Can I go in first?" I asked Noel. I was desperate to see her.

He smiles and nods. "Go ahead, from what I've just heard you're her fiance." He smirks. "It's only right that you see her first. "

"Well technically-" I started, embarrassed to admit that I hadn't popped this question.

Noel laughs. "Oh we know." He waves off making Asher and Lily burst into fits of laughter.

"Now hurry up, I need to see this bitch to ask her questions." He urges. His eyes held a twinkle of mischief when he said questions, dragging the word for emphasis.

I nodded and head to the room, my body prickling with nerves as I near. My fingers wrap around the handle, press down and push it open. I entered slowly at first, spotting the blonde haired woman on the hospital bed. My woman.

I closed the door softly behind me, noticing that she hadn't woken up yet. I walked closer, clenching my teeth when the red raw cuts on her face were visible. Her blonde hair is sprawled in a tangle mess on the flat pillow. The soft beats of her heart could be heard on the heart monitor, filling the quiet room.

She's hooked up on IV and looked so peaceful resting. I reach beside her, my eyes filling with moisture as I scanned her body. I find my hands reaching forward, palming her stomach, feeling the movement when she breathes.

Even with tiny cuts on her face she still managed to look like the most breathtaking woman I have ever seen. Too bad I waited this long to admit that she held my heart in the palm of her hands. And now our babies growing in her womb now held it too.

"Oh baby." I whispered, biting my lips. I lean over and brush the pad of my thumb over her cuts softly. "I'm so happy to know that you hadn't left me." I croaked, stroking my finger down her cheek lovingly.

I stared at the way her long lashes casted a shadow under her eyes, the way her lips still remained the soft shade of pink, the way I could see her pulse pumping on her neck, where I loved sucking on when I made love to her. She was still so beautiful and I will not let her slip away again. Past is past, her and the babies are now my future.

I bend more until my forehead touches her own, our noses graze and our lips almost brush. "I love you Rose, I love you so much that it physically hurts and I'm never letting you go." I whispered and couldn't stop myself when I press my lips to hers softly. The heart monitor starts going sky rocket.

"I love you too asshole." She mumbles against our molded lips. I pull away quickly and stared at her in shock. Her brown eyes narrows. "And you better never let me go." She warns, her lips splitting in a grin before she winces in pain.

Alarmed I scan her over for any signs of discomfort. "What's wrong is it the babies?" I rush out, palming her stomach.

"I feel like I've been hit by a truck." She groans.

"Well technically it wasn't a truck, it was a car." I answered, not sure if to inform her that it was Sophie who drove into her, her intentions were probably set on killing Rose, like she had done to Elise. She would still find out but for now I'll hold that information away from her. I did not want to stress her now.

Her brows furrowed then her eyes widen. "Wait, did you say babies?"

I nodded smirking. "Yes twins, your man has some powerful sperm." I puffed out my chest, feeling proud.

A smile makes its way to her face again, as she lifts her hand to place on my own, the one currently palming her stomach tenderly. "Twins." She grins.

My grin matches her own and lean towards her, eyes locked together. "You know what that means right? Double the trouble. Hopefully they don't follow my footsteps." I smirk.

She groans, rolling her eyes. "Oh God, what will I do?"

"Don't worry baby, we're in this together, me and you." I whisper, our foreheads are touching and her warm brown eyes stares into my soul, reading me like a book.

"Me and you." She repeated, a flash of love passes through her eyes and I know mine reflected hers.

"You know blondie, I was afraid I lost you." I admitted.

"I'm not going anywhere Lukey, you're kinda stuck with me and our babies." She smirks, her eyes twinkling with mischief. A chuckle escapes my lips, admiring how strong she was for someone who just survived a car crash.

The door burst open and I pull away from her to see Noel strolling in. "Okay papa bear, you had your fun. Now let me see my non virgin of a sister."

"Noel?" Rose gasp, her eyes filling with unshed tears.

"In the flesh bitch." He smirks and heads towards her. "Tell me is he big?" He questions.

"Oh my God Noel, could you give her a few more seconds until you bombard her with useless questions?" Lily laughs coming in with Asher on her heels. Her eyes fall on Rose and she beams. "We're going to be pregnant together, I can't wait! Wait until we start eating those weird cravings." She squeals.

Rose groans, closing her eyes tightly. "Just kill me now."