

## His Only Rose Chapter 1

### Rose's pov

The noise from the television blasted through the quiet area. I leaned back on the sofa, kicking my feet up on the table before me. My gaze focuses on the film that was playing on the screen.

"Oh gosh!" Lily shrieks when a man with special effects and a mask shows up on the TV screen. His grin sinister as he stares into the souls of the viewers. I rolled my eyes and let out a yawn. This shit isn't scary.

We had planned to spend the day together but since Noel was on a date with Arthur, it was only us two. She usually was so caught up with Asher that she barely gets the time to come by. Not that I was complaining, it was so nice to see her finally happy.

I turned my head to stare at her, the warm fuzzy light pink blanket was sprawled on her round stomach and I watched amazed when the baby kicked so hard that it looked like she was ready to tear out of her flesh.

"Lily I don't think the baby likes horror films, should I put on Naruto?" I asked and stretched out my hands to place my palm on her stomach. I feel a slight push on my hand and my lips split in a smile at feeling her kick at my hands.

Lily giggles causing the movement to vibrate through my hand. "You're only saying that because you hate watching horror and you're looking for an excuse to watch anime." She speaks but doesn't spare me a glance as she stays entranced by the screen before her.

I sighed, she was right. I retracted my hands and shove it into the popcorn filled bowl that was placed between us. I grab a handful of popcorn and stuffed my mouth with it. I chewed onto the salty yet sweet snack and forced my eyes to stay on the television.

She had put the movie on, but yet I still didn't know the name of it. I was a lost cause. I looked at the so-called scary man and cringed. His acting skills were top notch, I was being sarcastic.

"Seriously Lily I don't think it's a good idea to watch something scary. You're in your last trimester and only have two days until your due date. What if this makes you go into labor?" I asked, concerned. She was really jumpy and I seriously do not know how to handle a woman that's in labor.

She lets out a snort before screaming very high pitched. I flinched away and looked at her stunned. I stumbled off the couch and stared at her in alarm. "What's wrong, are you hurt, is the baby okay?" I asked her in a rush, coming to kneel before her. I placed my hand on either side of her thighs and looked for any signs of discomfort or pain.

She looks at me and giggles before wiping the tears that leaked out onto her cheeks. "Sorry Rose, I'm fine. Was just a little spooked by the scary man on the tv that's all." She breathes out, places her hands on her stomach and starts rubbing it soothingly.

My nostrils flared as I let out an irritated breath. I stood up and flopped back on the couch. My hands folded as I glared at the television. This was supposed to be fun and relaxing.

I had missed spending time with her. Not only was she always tired because of the pregnancy but I was always so busy with online classes. Today was the only day we could spend time together without caring about anything other than the two of us.

But here I was, watching a scary movie that wasn't so scary and having to keep an eye out on her, fearful that she would go into labor. She pushes herself more into the couch and brings the blanket up to her chin.

Her eyes darted between the screen and the empty hallway that dims from the now darkening of the sky. It was getting late and I was sure that any second now Asher would come to check on her. It was beautiful to see the raw love that was shared between those two.

At the thought, Lily's phone dings letting her know that she received a message. She flinches before retrieving the phone from under the blanket. A smile lights up on her face as she reads whatever the person had sent. Seconds later and her cheeks are stained with a shade of red.

I lean over just to take a peek at whoever that had seemed to make her blush and elated. My eyes scanned the text and I cringed when I read the very inappropriate words Asher had sent. I lean away quickly wishing that I could scrub off the words I had just read, out of my head.

"Is it Asher?" I questioned even though I already knew.

The light blush deepens on her cheeks and she nods. "Yes, he'll be coming to pick me up in ten more minutes." She says softly before placing her phone down beside her.

I snort, knowing fully well why he was coming to pick her up so early. "Asher can't seem to stay away from you for long." I pointed out, staring at the screen blankly.

She lets out a soft laugh and in my peripheral vision I could see her lift a hand to push back some of the strands that had fallen on her face. Her hair had already gotten back to her original color and had grown a good bit of inches in those past few months.

"He's still a bit protective from what had happened, he still blames himself for not reaching in time to stop them." Her voice is so quiet that I barely heard.

My heart ached knowing what she was talking about. I still couldn't believe how evil hearted some humans could be, especially to their own kind, it was unbelievably disgusting.

"I wish I had tried to stop you from going, Lily. I can't help but think that it was partly my fault. I had a gut feeling that something was wrong, yet I made you go straight to danger." I whispered feeling my throat tighten from recalling the memory.

It had happened seven months ago yet it felt like it was just a few days ago. I remember the feeling of dread and fear when I had gotten the call from Asher notifying me that Lily was in the hospital.

I thought I had lost my best friend that day and nearly teamed up with Noel to try and break into jail to kill Margaret and Shelly. But when Asher said she was fine and just needed stitches all I could feel was relief as Noel and I rushed to the hospital they were in.

"It's not your fault Rose, If anything it was mine, I was too naive back then. Always wanting to please everyone but now I'm only looking out for those who care about me and the life I'm now growing in my stomach." She says and places a hand on her stomach.

I turn towards her and watch how a very pretty smile stretches on her face, the corner of her eyes crinkling because of how wide her smile was. She looked radiant and glowing, it really was a pleasant sight.

I was about to respond to her when the front door of the apartment opens then slams shut, hard. The door shudders on its hinges as Noel storms in. I tear my eyes away from Lily as I watch my twin brother seethe as he walks to the hallway. Something was wrong.

"What's wrong Noel?" I asked, stopping him. He halts, back now tensed as he turns around slowly. He must've just noticed we were here and cast his gaze down. Lily straightens staring at Noel in worry.

He slowly lifts his head, his eyes now red rimmed and cheeks puffy. He lifts his hand to brush away the fallen tears on his cheek and draws in a sharp breath. "Arthur and I broke up." He croaks.

## His Only Rose Chapter 2

### **Rose's pov**

My heart ached as I watched my always happy cheerful brother mop for a lost love. I hadn't known how serious and committed he had been to the relationship.

I had been so caught up with studies that I now realized that Noel had fallen in love and I instantly felt guilty for not realizing sooner. He tears his eyes away from us and looks at the blank wall in fascination.

I got up from the couch, the huge shirt I wore fell just above my knees as I walked towards him in caution. Never had I had to embrace or soothe Noel from a breakup, this was the first time and I was finding it hard to know exactly how to mend him.

He hears my cautious footsteps and turns to face me. He bites his lip in an effort to not let out a sob. As soon as I reached him instincts took over and I pulled him into a hug. I could faintly hear Lily's footsteps nearing and a second later feel her arms envelope the both of us. Her huge belly pressing on our sides.

Noel's form shakes with silent tears as he hugs us back. He then pulls away and stares at our almost not visible faces. The apartment was getting dark and we needed to turn the lights on. He reaches for the switch that was a couple of inches away from him and flicks the light on.

"Do you want to talk about it?" Lily asked softly. She scanned him and her eyes began to fill up.

I groaned silently. "Pregnancy hormones."

She reaches out to me and slaps my arm. I hissed not expecting it and glared at her, feeling the sting of the force of her hand against my skin. Noel chuckles quietly but it was enough to have us snapping our heads back to face him, smiles now on our faces at seeing that he had now stopped crying.

He sighs then passes a hand through his hair. "I found out he cheated on me today." He grunts like the thought hadn't made him cry a second ago.

I looked at Lily and without a second thought started speaking. "Okay grab the tap, knife, a few garbage bags, make sure they're black. Should we bring the taser?"

Lily nods while waddling away to the kitchen to retrieve what I had just asked for. I looked at Noel in question. "Do you want any souvenirs or should we just get rid of everything? I bet that asshole is a screamer." I worded out and followed after Lily, not staying to listen to the answer he was going to give me.

"Aye Lily grab a few of those gloves too while you're at it, don't want to go to jail." I shout after her.

She turns slightly so that she could lift her hand to her forehead in a mock salute. "I-I captain."

“Woah Woah woah! Guys stop, we’re not going to kill him.” Noel rushes out after us. He looks around frantic as if afraid that someone had heard us.

I arched a perfect eyebrow at him. “Why not?”

“Yeah why not?” Lily whines crossing her arms. I snorted, she was pregnant and she was thinking about killing someone. Although I couldn’t speak since all I could think was murdering poor Arthur.

Noel sighs then walks to the couch and flops down on his stomach, his feet dangling off the armrest as he turns his head to face us. “Because I still love him, I just want to forget about it.” He grumbles.

I sighed and nodded in reluctance. “Okay fine but can we egg his house or something? I’m itching to make him surfer in some way for hurting my brother.”

I heard the crinkling of snack papers and turned to the cause. I laughed silently when I spotted Lily opening a bag of chips and starts stuffing her mouth. Looks like she was done with thinking about murder. She closes the draw she had taken the snack out of and shrugs when she sees me staring.

“Isn’t that a little childish?” His voice now sounded muffled as his cheek buried more into the soft cushion.

Someone knocks on the door and I walk towards it. Completely forgetting about Noel’s question. I opened it knowing who was behind the door. Asher’s tired face greets me and he gives me a warm smile. “Hey Rose, is Lily ready to go home?”

I nodded and stepped away to let him in. The guy was tall and very intimidating. Sometimes I wondered how someone so tiny and soft like Lily ended up with a rough guy like him. Though he was only soft for her, that much I had witnessed myself.

Lily must’ve heard his voice because she comes waddling towards us. The tired look on Asher’s face goes away and is replaced by warmth as he stares tenderly at his woman. “Hey baby, ready?” He asks and smiles when she nods.

“Yes just wait a minute.” She says with a mouth full of mushed up chips. I cringe and notice that the sight hadn’t revolted, Asher if anything he stared at her amused.

He strides to her, his form so tall that she had to tilt her head up to stare at him. With a laugh he pulls her into an embrace and kisses her forehead. “I see that you’re busy eating all Rose’s food.” He jokes. Well you got that right.

Their interaction was cute and I couldn’t help but feel that I was intruding. I closed the door and walked back to the living room where I left my moping brother.

He sees me and groans. "Don't speak about it again please." His voice now barely coherent as he presses his entire face in the cushion.

I sighed. Was this the way he copes with breakups? Then again he was never one to be sad about a lost relationship. My brother was really deeply into Arthur. I couldn't help but feel resentment towards Arthur for making Noel so glum.

Lily comes waddling back with Asher's hand draped around her waist. Her lips were now red and a little swollen letting me know exactly what they were doing after I walked past them.

"We're heading out, do you want me to stay a little longer Noel?" She directed her question to Noel, whose face was squished in the cushion. At hearing her words, he lifts his head slightly to turn towards her and forces a smile.

"No y'all go ahead, I'm fine really." He insisted. Lily's concerned face scans his features before she reluctantly nods.

She yawns. "Well I'll see you guys soon, I'm so tired."

And she did look tired. Asher pulls her more into his arms and rubs her stomach. "Do you want me to carry you?"

Noel snorts and rolls his eyes. "Do you want to break your back? Lily weighs a ton especially with how she's been eating lately." He jokes. At hearing his words Lily sends a glare his way but Noel earned an amused chuckle from Asher.

"Nah I think I can handle her, isn't that right baby?" He asked, staring at her. A light blush makes its way to her face and she moves out of his hold. "I'll meet you in the car, you know, when you're done making jokes with Noel." She says and heads to the door.

"Later Rose!" She calls out before closing the door behind her. I stifle a laugh at her exit. Asher follows behind her, letting out soft chuckles. "Goodnight." He says before exiting as well.

After they had left I went to the door and locked it. I clench my teeth when I heard the loud voices of the actors in the movie we were watching but hadn't finished. I stormed to the living room, picked up the remote and switched it to an anime film.

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I threaded my fingers through Noel's strands, his soft snores letting me know that he had fallen asleep. Somehow during the film I ended up nestled on the couch with his head on my thighs.

My tired eyes tear away from the television to look at the clock on the wall that read one a.m. I let out a yawn and reached out for the remote, my intentions set on putting off the tv.

But before I could grasp it the ringing of my phone turned my attention away. My brows furrowed in confusion, wondering who would be calling this late. My hand grab my blaring phone that was beside me and I answered it without looking at the caller. Noel stirs in his sleep but doesn't wake up.

"Hello?" I asked, letting out a silent yawn. I rubbed my eyes with the back of my hand as I waited for whoever was on the line to speak up.

"Lily's in labor, we're now heading to hospital!" Asher breathed out sounding panicked.

## His Only Rose Chapter 3

### Rose's pov

My stomach dropped from fear and excitement. I clutched the phone in my hands as I swiftly got off the couch. In the process Noel falls on the wooden floors with a slight thud.

He groans and shifts to wake up. "What the fuck!" He hisses.

I ignored him and started pacing, my fingers brushed through my hair in nerves. I knew that scary movie would get her into labor. She should have listened to me. "What hospital?"

"Jude's." He answers, I hear a soft curse that sounded exactly like Lily and winced when she let out a scream. "I'm going to kill you Asher, look what you did to me." Her cries filled my ears and my heart clenched at how pained she sounds.

"We're on our way!" I rushed out then hung up the phone. Noel gets up and glares at me as he dusts himself off. He searches my face and his brows knitted in confusion. "What's wrong?"

I tugged at the strands of my hair as I nervously bit my lip. I wasn't the one about to give birth but the thought of another human being pushed out of someone's vagina slightly gave me fright. "Lily's in labor."

His eyes widen, orbs identical to mine stares at me stunned and excited. "Then what are you waiting for, let's go!" He rushes out and starts walking towards the door. Not hearing my footsteps following him, he turns around confused. "Well?" Impatience seeping from his tone.



He grabs the car keys off the little wooden table beside the wall and swings it around his finger. "Oh come on Rose." His tone is impatient, frown creasing in his forehead.

I sighed. "I'm scared."

Noel groans, throwing his head back in exaggeration. "Scared of fucking what? You're not the one that has to push out a fucking watermelon out of your vagina."

He had a point. "But what if something happens to her? She sounded really pained just now. Oh God I hate the sight of blood." I uttered out as I paced up and down. My finger pinches the huge shirt I wore and I realized how undressed I was to head to the hospital.

"Rose calm the fuck down! Nothing will happen to her, Lily is a tough bitch who can handle anything life throws at her. So she can definitely handle this." Noel urges and opens the door. "Now I'm going to the hospital, hurry up before I leave your ass stranded." He grumbles and walks away, leaving the door parted for me.

I sighed, he was right. There wasn't a reason to be afraid for her, she can handle this. With that thought I walked to the corner of the wall and slipped on my white flip flops.

I tugged the shirt down feeling undressed, even though I had on short cotton pants and a bra I still felt bare. Oh fuck it, it wasn't like anyone important would be seeing me.

I sprint out of the apartment not forgetting to lock the door on my way. The shirt clings to my body at my speed as I try to catch up with Noel. I knew he was being serious about leaving me here and I wasn't going to miss my best friend giving birth.

I cursed when I spotted him getting in the car, hands on the ignition ready to start it. I stumbled against a little rock but didn't stop running towards him. My heart beating fast and hands clammy. If he left me here, I'll surely kill him but not before pushing a banana up his ass. He hates bananas.

The engine roared the moment my hands grasped the door and opened it. I flung my body on the passenger seat and buckled up. "You asshole, you really were about to leave me!" I hissed, hitting him on the shoulder with my hands.

He roars with laughter and drives off, his foot on the accelerator as he drives to the hospital. "You can't blame me bitch, you're the one who was taking forever."

We were now about eight minutes in the drive, near the hospital. Noel starts bumping a bit in excitement, his hands gripping the steering wheel as he bites his lip. "Oh gosh, I'm going to witness a birth. Hallelujah, doctor Noel is on the way." He says giddily.



I rolled my eyes and looked out the window, loving the scenery as we passed it. "You do know that you won't be allowed to be in the room when she starts pushing right?" I questioned, now head on the glass, staring at the street lights in fascination.

"Way to rain on my dreams and hope Rose." I could hear the pout in his voice, not having to turn to witness it.

I chuckle and straighten up when he starts slowing down. He looks for a space to park and I point to a vacant spot that was near the entrance of the hospital.

The car came to a complete stop and I looked at the vehicle that was parked beside us. A vehicle I knew by heart. "They're already here." I stated, motioning to Asher's car.

I unbuckle myself and with clumsy hands opened the door. The cold wind beat against my face and a slight shiver rocks my body. I looked at the building and with a little pep talk to myself I started towards it. I hated hospitals, they screamed of death and pain.

Noel walks beside me and I could feel the excitement rolling off of him. A smile stretched on my face from his changed mood from earlier, I was happy that he seemed to forget about the breakup, at least for a little while.

He opens the door and gestures for me to pass through. As soon as I did a waft of disinfectant brushes through my nose. I hated the smell, it was suffocating but I continued on, determined to be there for Lily.

I walk to the front desk, scanning the area for the familiar faces of Lily and Asher. They weren't here. Noel braces himself on the desk nearly halfway on top of it as he smiles at the two nurses before us. "Lily Collins?" His eyes darted between the two, almost impatient as he waited for them to speak up.

One with a small sleek bun responds in a bored tone, typing away on the computer before her. "Maternity Ward, second floor room number 102."

Without so much as a thank you Noel speed walks to the elevator having me to catch up with his long fast strides. I looked back at the nurses feeling guilty for not saying thank you and opened my mouth to shout it.

They both looked stunned at my very loud voice which had brought attention to me from everyone. I squirmed under everyone's gaze and got in the elevator where my impatient brother waited.

"A thousand years Rose, a fucking thousand years. Can you be anymore of a slowpoke?" He whines and hits the button for the second floor. I rolled my eyes and folded my hands under my breast.

The elevator door dings open a minute after and we strutted out, both of us now rocking with anticipation as our eyes scanned around in search of room 102. We didn't have to look for long because Asher comes out of the room that was a few feet away from us.

His face was twisted into worry. His tall frame pacing back and forth as he rakes his hands through his strands. He lifts his head when he hears us approaching and visibly calms down.

"Is she okay?" I asked once I reached him, my body on edge as I waited anxiously for his answer. I prayed he would be giving good news.

He nods and then sighs. "I hate seeing her in pain, it hurts me." He says so softly that I barely heard. I would've swoon at his words if I too wasn't so nervous.

"She's already dilated, 10 cm, the doctor has given her the go to start pushing soon. I just needed a little bit of air before I go in there, I don't want to faint." He confesses and scratches the back of his head.

He was about to give us more information when the door slowly opens and a female nurse pops her head out. She smiles when she sees us and directs her attention to Asher. "She's ready to push." She informs and goes back into the room.

Asher sucks in a breath and looks at us one last time. "I guess it's time." His voice shakes. Noel taps him on the shoulder as I give him a thumbs up.

"You got this paps!" Noel cheers. "Take care of them!" I stated before he closed the door.

I walked to the two chairs on the opposite side and sat down. My bum half off the chair as my feet bounce in nerves. Noel comes to sit beside me and leans back, his head on the wall. The elevator dings open and I move my eyes away from the wall to see who was coming out.

My heart lunches in my throat at the sight of a tall muscular boy rushing our way. His baby blue eyes connected with mine and suddenly I felt everything around me stop.