

## Chapter 116 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

Ashley's pov

"Remember when Blake fought with Ryan so he'd be the groom when the three of them were playing wedding?" Ryn laughed and mom joined her. Dad's face turned into a fake frown. "That little shit already knew he'd marry my baby girl. If I had known I would've tapped him to his dad's jeep."

Ace sent him a glare. "Hey man, not the jeep."

We all laughed, well I managed a small barely heard giggle. But it's not full of emotion like everyone hoped. They were trying to get my mind off Blake. But it wasn't working. Rosalie sat beside me typing on her phone for the past two minutes and dad and mom sat across from me with Ryn and Ace. They left Avery with aunty Rose. I swear we had taken the entire space for the waiting room.

There were a few other people around as well, some who looked at me like I had lost my mind. I know I looked like a mess with still wet hair and a tank top with shorts. I was the definition of a mess.

"Imagine he followed me around when we were younger but his puppy little eyes always strayed to Ashley. It was kind of funny and cute." Christal chuckled. I had introduced her to my family and she fit right in.

Everyone laughed but I couldn't seem to bring myself to. They were saying so much good memories that Blake doesn't even remember and it fucking hurt. Especially since he wasn't there to hear them. But they didn't seem to notice my mood, well not as yet.

Rosalie leans towards me and whispers. "I told Arden where I am, he's on his way."

I nodded wanting to see my brother who I haven't seen in weeks due to his busy schedule and mine as well. At least he'll say something to annoy me that will probably make us end up in a spat of words. But that's what I needed right now, not going down memory lane without Blake there with me.

An all too familiar red haired came rushing round the corner and upon spotting us came strutting over. He looked like he had run over here honestly and

seemed to be on duty judging by his uniform. “Any word on how Blake is doing?” Ryan asked me. I stood up to hug him.

“The doctor came earlier to notify me that he’ll be fine but he still needs to run some extra tests to be sure.” I said

back down on the uncomfortable chair.

Ryan nods and turns to face Christal. He sends me a confused look. “Oh this is Christal. You should know Christal, she was the girl Blake followed around until she moved in sixth grade.” There is no hostility or jealousy as I spoke. “Ahh oh right that Christal. I remember now.” Ryan responds too exaggeratedly to seem as if he was telling the truth in remembering her. “Well nice to meet you again Christal.” He smiles genuinely and shakes her hand.

Christal grins cheekily. “The pleasure is all mine. Glad to see that you got rid of the braces.” She giggles. Ryan cringes. I chuckle because I knew that Ryan did not like to be reminded of his past, especially when he had braces on and played with frogs that he now hates. One slapped his cheek with its tongue that later brought on his resentment for the little amphibians. He had it coming anyway. “Right. Let’s not mention this when Kimberly gets here.” He says and goes to sit down further away from us. Poor boy was probably scared that Christal would spill more of his past.

Mom and dad were busy talking to Ace, Ryn and Ryan while Christal and Rosalie chatted. They tried to let me in on the conversation but my mind seemed to be a bit too far. They later gave up and conversed between the two of them.

I was nearly startled when I spotted Arden rounding the corner followed by Liam. He sees me and smiles walking over to us. I stood up. “Well you look like shit.” Those were the very first words he said to me before pulling me into a hug. “Arden Grey, that is no way to speak to your sister.” Mom gasp but Arden doesn’t respond or apologize. Not that I was expecting him to, this is Arden after all.

I rolled my eyes pulling away. “Gee thanks, that’s what every girl wants to hear.” I utter while he laughs. Pushing him to the side playfully I faced Liam who I hadn’t seen in weeks too. He was a real estate agent which required him to be on his feet a lot. I smiled, pulling him into a

hug.

"You dyed your hair." I laugh. He had dyed it a lighter shade than his original color. It suited him well. He laughs pulling away. "Well I guess I had to do this to keep everyone from messing up Rosalie and I. I mean come on, I at least thought that by now everyone would realize that Rosalie has breasts and I do not. And obviously I am the nicer one out of us two." "Why did you even come here?" Rosalie whines but it's filled with humor. Of course she didn't mean it in a harsh way.

Liam points at Arden. "I gave this idiot a ride since his car broke down."

narrows her eyes. "Well now that you have bye." She said with amusement. Liam only rolled his eyes and averted them away from us to stare at Christal. His eyes widen and lips part a bit. He looked like he was staring

who had been awfully quiet and now I know why. Her eyes were set on Liam so intently that I was now pondering if she was even blinking. Her cheeks had now turned a light shade of pink as she noticed Liam's gaze on

is Liam my cousin." I introduced them. They both smiled and said a very shy hello to

Blake's attention when we were younger. "Hey." Arden whispers. I turn to stare at who he was

She stood up and came towards him. She leans forward for a hug. She looks a little confused as to what to do but then Arden just smirks and pulls her flush against him before kissing her. I smile but feel a sudden pang of jealousy. Everyone was getting their happily ever after but where

up Ash?" I managed to crack a smile, one that doesn't reach my eyes." Well he's not dead so that's comforting." I blinked back the tears. The doctor had yet to come back and I was now getting worried. It's been more than thirty minutes. I was craving to see Blake so much that the thought of not seeing him for another minute

is that he's awake and speaking perfectly normal. But in the coming few days he should rest and drink enough fluids. So he should not get out of bed and do anything for at least four days." He

the pressure. It's common for people who had amnesia to go unconscious

Ashley's pov

my feet, I was praying for this moment to come. To see him

hands I will see him, made me more nervous than the wait. I have no idea what to expect. Will he act differently than the last time we were in the hospital? Will he act distant?

me?

for the baby. Sighing while staring at the door, I brought my hands to

me this time." I rubbed my still flat stomach and for a few seconds I ponder if there really was a baby in there. But

a checkup just to be sure. Now enough of the prolonging and enter the damn room. I've come to the realization that my

notice how they slightly tremble in nerves. Sucking in a much needed breath I twisted the

door, scared beyond imagination for his reaction. His blue eyes, as

I closed the door behind me with a soft click His eyes followed my nervous actions and he smiles. "Hey bambina. What took

Bambina 6

brain goes on autopilot. It had been so long that my brain refused to admit that he called me it I looked at him like what I presume as a deer caught in headlights. The saying was so cliché yet it described what

a small snuffle until my entire body shook as I walked over to his side. Gone are the nerves

instead of smiling like I would normally do, I cried more Maybe it was the hormones or maybe I was just lucking happy that he actually wasn't dead either way all I wanted to

was by his side, I stared down at him through a blurry vision. Unlike the last time he

IV attached to

his arms as if knowing what I needed right now and grins. "Well, what are you waiting for bambina?" He teased, opening his arms a

my body all the anxiety and worry melted away as I tucked my nose in the crook of his neck and took a whiff of his scent. My tense body literally melted into butter as he clutched me tighter to him, whispering how much he loves me and

my hair and kissed my head. After

to

that shit again." I grumble clutching the hospital gown they had clothed him in. He chuckles and the sound makes my insides melt. "It was not my fault baby."

I was going to lose you

him. I tried protesting, afraid that the doctor would come in and kick me out but of course this was Blake and he always had to have

in eggs would trigger my memory of you in ninth grade. From then on everything just came all

I was surprised I could fit into the tiny bed with him being huge and all compared to me. But I guess it helped that I was lying on my side and with one of my legs crossed over his. If anyone walked in on us like this I'd surely get an earful, no doubt from

I moved away from his neck, tilting my head to look at him. The question I had been wanting to ask from the moment I entered is on the tip of my tongue but I was terrified to know the answer

His eyes drop to stare at me and he smiles. "You know not many girls could make their husband fall in love with them all over again but of course I should not expect any less from you. You're my bambina after all."

I smile wanting to cry again. There he goes again calling me bambina, a name he hasn't called me in weeks. He always switched between calling me Ley and bambina but ever since he lost his memories he only just started calling me Ley again,

Now he was calling me bambina which eases my mind of him not remembering me and lets me finally grow a pair 10 ask him the question “Do you -” I sigh, finding it a bit difficult to let the words out “Do you remember me now? Do you remember everything?” I finally managed to speak

He smiles cheekily, places a finger underneath my chin and tilts my head up. My brows furrowed in confusion until I saw his head coming forward, his lips seconds away from kissing me My eyes fluttered shut, waiting in anticipation as my heart thuds uncontrollably.

The soft brush feels like electricity and the second just makes me feel the fireworks every cliché movie portrays. It feels like it had been forever since we last kissed but it was just merely hours ago. But before things get heated like it always did he pulls away slowly and we both open our eyes simultaneously.

His eyes spoke the love he felt for me and I was a hundred percent sure mine showed the same. “I’m sorry it took so long to remember you Ley but now that I have, I am never letting you go no matter what life throws at us again. I’m sorry for the way I treated you at first, if I could kick myself in the nuts I would

“I could do that if you want.” I said innocently, cutting him off as I smiled. He chuckles knowing that I wasn’t serious. 2

“But seeing that you never gave up on me knowing that you were hurting inside fucking made me realize that I had chosen the best life partner in the world. My younger self knew why he had fallen in love with you and fuck if I didn’t have you bby my side I don’t think I could’ve been who I am today. It fucking sucked that I had not remembered you but it made me realize

that even with amnesia I will always be madly and deeply in love with you. So fuck I’d go through that experience all over again just so I could keep falling in love with you over and over until our last breath. Because Ashley, I meant it when I said forever.” He spoke with so much honesty that it brought me to tears. 5

He brings his mouth down to mine, kissing me slowly and pouring all the emotions into the kiss. I was still crying and when he whispers I love you only made me cry more. “I love you too Blake, always and forever.” I said honestly.

He smiles on my lips and when he’s about to kiss me again the door opens. We break away and Blake looks over my shoulder and groans, dropping his

head in the crook of my neck. "Such a cock blocker." Blake murmurs lowly. I stifle a laugh.

"You were taking so long in there Ashley we all thought that maybe you guys were making a little Blake in there. So they sent me over to warn you guys that the doctor will be coming back in a few."

It was Ryan and his words literally hit me like a bulldozer. Pregnancy. Now that Blake had regained his memories it wouldn't be so bad in telling him that he planted a seed in my womb, right? Honestly keeping it away from him for a few days felt like forever and I was getting tired. Was it even a few days? Because I honestly can't remember. 1

I chewed my bottom lip and dropped my eyes to stare at his hair. "We already have, no need to try again." I was surprised at how loud my voice was. It also didn't quiver which made me happy. I just only hope they could take the hint.

Blake's head lifts and his eyes peer at me in shock. Oh shit did I trigger him again? His eyes scan my features then they drop to my stomach. His shaky hand comes to rest on my stomach and his eyes blink until there are visible tears being held back.

"You're pregnant?" His voice is so low, so timid and filled with emotion that I couldn't help the sob that escaped my mouth as I nod.

"Shit you just made me the luckiest husband in the world baby." He croaks out and comes to kiss me with so much passion that my toes curl.

"Holy shit! Little Ash is pregnant?" Ryan shouts beyond shocked. 2

Blake pulls away and kisses my nose, while rubbing my stomach. "You have no idea how fucking happy I am. Such an amazing surprise to wake up to after regaining my memories." He whispers, pecking my nose again. "Have I told you how much I love you?" He asked. I nodded, smiling happily. The weight of not telling him lifts off my shoulder. "You have a couple times but I don't mind hearing you say it again." I admit, biting into my bottom lip. He grins, pecking my lips this time. "Then I will have to remind you everyday until our last breath."

"I'd love that." I smiled.

“Ace couldn’t your son wait until my daughter was thirty to impregnate her?!” My father’s voice grumbled as they all entered the room. I wince. I guess the cat was now out of the bag.

## **Chapter 117 - Bestfriends Shouldn’t Know How You Taste**

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Ashley’s pov

When I had been nervously biting my nails and shaking my feet, I was praying for this moment to come. To see him awake, to be beside him, knowing that he was alright.

But now staring at the door where just one push of my hands I will see him, made me more nervous than the wait. I have no idea what to expect. Will he act differently than the last time we were in the hospital? Will he act distant? And the bigger question. Does he now remember

me?

It was fucking nerve-racking, something that wasn’t at all good for the baby. Sighing while staring at the door, I brought my hands to rest on my belly.

“Wish me luck in seeing your dad. Hopefully he remembers me this time.” I rubbed my still flat stomach and for a few seconds I ponder if there really was a baby in there. But as I rubbed lower I could feel a tiny bump that I didn’t realize before and that set my mind at ease.

I need to go for a checkup just to be sure. Now enough of the prolonging and enter the damn room. I’ve come to the realization that my conscience was a raging bitch but then again she was me.

I wrap my fingers around the doorknob and notice how they slightly tremble in nerves. Sucking in a much needed breath I twisted the knob and pushed it open, slowly at first then all the way.

My heart leaps when he’s already facing me, like he already knew I was there, waiting behind the door, scared beyond imagination for his reaction. His blue eyes, as they stared at me intently from where he lay in bed, gleamed with something that it had been missing for days.



I smiled shyly, nervous but tried to swallow it down as I closed the door behind me with a soft click. His eyes followed my nervous actions and he smiles. "Hey bambina. What took you so long?"

Bambina 6

My heart stops for a second, and my brain goes on autopilot. It had been so long that my brain refused to admit that he called me it. I looked at him like what I presume as a deer caught in headlights. The saying was so cliché yet it described what was happening here right now so perfectly.

His smile broadened and the glint in his eyes shined with so much love that I began to cry. It started as a small

tear of smiling like I would normally do, I cried more. Maybe it was the hormones or maybe I was just

I stared down at him through a blurry vision. Unlike the last time he was in the hospital, he didn't have a tube down

his IV attached to his

arm. Knowing what I needed right now and grins. "Well, what are you waiting for bambina?" He teased, opening his arms a little wider. I fell right

into his arms as I tucked my nose in the crook of his neck and took a

deep breath. He brushed his fingers through my hair and kissed my head. After a few minutes to

they had clothed him in. He chuckles and the sound

of him going to lose you and it

settles beside him. I tried protesting, afraid that the doctor would come in and kick me out but of course this was Blake and he always

knows seeing your hair and face covered in eggs would trigger my memory of you in ninth grade. From then on everything just came all at once and I guess I just blacked out." He says softly, stroking

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