# Chapter 44: The Most Important Question

Sam

"What am I supposed to wear?" I asked my mom, Kyrn, Joy, and Chloe.

"Maybe clothes," my mom said.

I looked down and realized I was still in my towel from my shower earlier.

"P . I knew that." I said letting out a nervous laugh.

Chloe and Kyrn gave me the you-are-so-stupid look.

"Oh dear," Joy laughed as she walked over to my dresser and pulled out matching bra and underwear. "Well, first you'll need these."

"Not necessarily." My mom shrugged.

"Mom!" I screamed laughing.

She held her hands up. "I was kidding. I don't want to be a grandmother yet."

"Good. Because I don't want to be a mother yet," I laughed.

"And we aren't ready to be aunts yet," Kyrn and Chloe laughed.

I stuck my tongue out at them and that caused them to laugh even harder.

"Let's find your clothes," my mom said while Joy nodded in agreement.

With about an hour of searching, we found a nice looking one-shoulder dress that is black. And we also found a pair of cute silver flats.

While Joy and my mother were doing my hair, Chloe and Kyrn decided they wanted to do my makeup.

I was a little worried they would turn me into a clown or something. But they didn't. Which I was glad.

My mom and Joy gave me a fishtail braid to the le  side. And Kyrn and Chloe gave me a smoky eye finish and put some mascara on my eyelashes. I stared in the mirror and smiled at my reflection.

"Is she happy?" Kyrn asked confused.

"Does she like it?" Chloe asked.

"I love it," I said, breathless. "I look so pretty."

"Oh honey," my mom said, coming over to me and giving me a giant hug. "You always look pretty."

"Thanks, mom." I smiled.

"Come on," Joy spoke up. "It's almost seven."

We nodded and all of us walked down the stairs to see Kyrn's dad, my dad, and my grandpa.

My mom cleared her throat and everyone turned around.

"The new Samantha," Chloe and Kyrn announced.

"You look beautiful." My dad smiled pulling me in a hug.

He gave me a kiss on the top of my head and that resulted in him getting a smack on the back of the head by my mom.

"Don't mess up her hair. It looks perfect," my mom said sternly.

My dad looked at her and made a cat hissing noise.

I had to stop myself from laughing.

Ever since I was little, my dad and I would always make hissing noises every time my mom went on a perfection rampage. She always had to have everything perfect or else she would get upset.

"I heard that," my mom said, looking at us.

"Dad did it," I shouted pointing at him.

"What happened to father and daughter together forever?" My dad asked while playfully glaring at me and crossing his arms over his chest.

"I want to live. So you're on your own," I said smiling sweetly at him.

He stuck his tongue out at me. "Loser."

I gaped at him and he just busted out laughing.

"Children." My grandpa chuckled while shaking his head. "Anyway, you look exactly like a princess."

"Thank you, grandpa," I said giving him a hug.

"Your grandma would be so proud of you right now. She is looking down at you and I know she is saying how beautiful you look. She will always be with you. Even on your wedding day."

"*If* she gets married." My dad laughed.

"Hey! I am a very lovable and nice person. Now shut up." I giggled.

My dad was about to say something, but he was interrupted by a knock on the door.

My dad walked over to the door and opened it up.

I peeked around him and saw Xavier standing there with a bouquet of white roses.

He came in and walked straight to me with a giant smile. "These are for you."

I took them and gave them a sni  . "These are my favorite," I said, smiling up at him.

"I know." He laughed.

"How did you know?" I asked, confused. I don't remember telling him my favorite flower.

"Kyrn," he said, pointing to a smiling Kyrn. That would explain it then.

"Thank you," I said, kissing him on his cheek.

"I'll go put these in a vase," my mom said, grabbing my flowers from me.

I nodded and looked back at Xavier.

"Y-you look beautiful." Xavier said nervously.

I gave him a smile and took the time to look at his outfit.

He was wearing a white V-neck with a black leather jacket, and black jeans. And also his black combat boots. Let's just say, he looked fine.

"You look handsome," I said.

I watched as his smile got even bigger and he pulled me into a hug.

"She needs to go change," my dad and grandpa said at the same time.

"She is perfectly fine, Tom." My mom sighed laughing.

"He is going to be all over her. I think she needs to wear something that is more covering and less attractive," my grandpa said.

"Like a garbage bag!" My dad exclaimed like it was the most brilliant idea.

"I am *not* wearing a garbage bag," I said, putting my hands on my hips.

"Fine. What about a bedsheet?" My grandpa asked.

"Not happening," my mom and Joy said at the same time.

"Fine," my dad pouted.

"Let's go before we are late," I said grabbing Xavier's hand.

The car ride was nice. Xavier held my hand the entire time and we just talked about random stu . I'm so glad that I met him.

"So where's our date going to be?" I asked.

Xavier stopped his truck and took the key out of the ignition. "You'll see."

"Why are we stopping here?" I asked as I took my seatbelt o .

Xavier gave me a smile and jumped out of his truck before coming over to my side and opening my door. He put his hands on my hips and li  ed me out of the truck.

He gave me a peck on my lips before turning me around and pointing by the water.

"Because our date, is right there," he said.

I looked away from him and put my hands over my mouth to keep in a gasp.

It was a beautiful gazebo by the river with lights everywhere. He put chairs and a table with a beautiful candle set, and our food and drinks were already ready.

"Xavier," I said breathlessly.

He smiled and grabbed my hand while leading me toward the gazebo. He pulled my chair out for me and pushed me in once I sat down.

"Do you like it?" He asked nervously once he sat down across from me.

"Are you kidding me?" I laughed looking around. "It's gorgeous. No one has ever done this for me."

"Good." He smiled. "I'm glad you like it."

"How long did it take you to do this? Like to get everything set up?"

"Maybe about two days, I think."

"Two days?" I asked awestruck.

"It's no big deal. You're totally worth it and more."

I looked at him and I'm pretty sure I had tears in my eyes. "Thank you."

He got out of his chair and knelt beside me. "Princess, why are you crying?" He chuckled so ly while wiping my tears away.

Okay, so maybe I did have tears in my eyes.

"You are just so perfect. Everything you do for me is more than anything I could ask for. You are the sweetest guy ever and I absolutely love you to death. I couldn't wish for anything more Xavier," I said crying more.

He laughed and kissed a tear away. "I do everything for you. You are the one that's perfect. I love you so much, Sam. You have no idea how much I am in love with you."

"How long have you loved me?" I asked. I don't know why I was so nervous.

He gave me a big smile. "Ever since I saw you crying in your car at the stoplight."

I busted out laughing. "I can't believe you still loved me even a er I did all those things to you. I kneed you in your mini Xavier."

He rolled his eyes at the memory. "Every time you ran away from me, I loved you even more. I loved how you weren't afraid of me, how you would stand up for yourself and fight back. You are such a strong girl Sam," he said grabbing my face and kissing me. "So, when did you start loving me?" He teased.

I shrugged. "I actually don't know. It kind of just got stronger and stronger as time went by. Even when you did drug me," I said, smirking at his reaction.

His face got beat red and he rubbed the back of his neck. "Yeah about that, I'm really sorry. I finally found you and I didn't want to let you go."

I pulled him into a hug and he wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me tightly against him. "I'm glad you didn't let me go."

"I'm glad I didn't either." He kissed my cheek and pulled back slightly. "I couldn't live without you, and I don't want to." He pulled back and got down on one knee.

"Xavier?" I asked not knowing what to say.

He smiled and opened his mouth to talk.

~*~

Xavier

"I couldn't live without you and I don't want to," I said pulling back and getting down on one knee.

"Xavier?" Sam asked wide-eyed.

I grabbed her hand and kissed it. "Sam, I am so in love with you. Even though you are my mate, I wouldn't trade you for the world. You are my everything. Hell, you are my universe. You are also so positive and you are my little human spitfire. You are my other half; I love you to the moon and back. I am so glad I was at the stoplight at the time. Because if I wasn't, then I wouldn't have found you. I would still be searching. Now for the most important question," I stopped talking and took a deep breath and pulled the ring box out of my pocket.

'You got this.' Ryder said helping me out.

I smiled and looked Sam in the eye. "Samantha Lynn Conner, will you please marry me and become Mrs. Samantha Lynn Slade?"

Her eyes went wide again and she didn't say anything.

I was starting to get nervous. Did she not want to marry me?

I can't believe I just messed everything up.

"Yes!" She screamed and jumped into my arms.

I sighed in relief and held her close to my body.

I pulled back and opened the box up. Once I opened it, I grabbed the ring out of it and slipped it on her finger.

She held her hand up and stared at it crying.

"It's beautiful Xavier," she whispered.

"I love you," I said as I grinned ear to ear and grabbed her face and gave her a giant kiss.

She pulled back a er a second and I whined while she giggled.

"Wait," she said.

"What?" I asked confused. Did I forget to do something?

"Where did you go that one morning?"

I laughed. "You are so nosy."

I kissed her again once she started pouting. "I'm not nosy, just curious."

"I had to ask your dad something," I said remembering when I went to his house.

"What did you ask him?" Sam asked me, looking at me with those damn cute grey eyes.

*Flashback*

I woke up early so I had enough time to talk to Tom about Sam.

I slowly got out of the bed and Sam started to stir in her sleep.

"Xavier?" I heard Sam ask.

I cringed. I was really hoping she wouldn't wake up.

"Hold on, princess. I'm thirsty," I said.

'That was an awful lie.' Ryder scolded. 'And you shouldn't lie to our mate.'

'You know why I'm doing this. So shut up.' I yelled at him.

"Okay," I snapped out of it when I heard Sam talk.

She rolled back over and went back to sleep.

I sighed in relief and quietly walked downstairs.

I pulled my shoes on and put my coat on and walked outside to get into my truck.

As I was driving, I was thinking of what could happen.

What if something goes wrong? What if she doesn't like it? What if I look like a complete idiot? What if?

'Hey, idiot.' Ryder laughed.

I groaned. 'What?'

'You're here,' he said.

I looked up and noticed that I was in Tom's and Sharon's driveway. They really seem to love the new house we got them.

As I got out of my truck, with each step I took, I got more and more nervous.

I knocked on the door, and a minute later, the door opened and I saw Tom.

"Xavier?" Tom asked confused and had to blink a couple of times to see if it was really me. "What are you doing here at-" He paused and looked at his watch. "Five in the morning?"

I shu led from foot to foot. "Um. Well you see," I said scratching the back of my neck nervously.

"Did something happen to Sam?" he asked, scared.

I shook my head. "No, nothing like that. I came here to ask you something."

"Oh. Well come on in," Tom said, smiling.

"Thank you," I said, following him in and closing the door behind me.

He showed me to the kitchen and he o ered me a glass of water.

"Tom? Xavier?" Sharon asked with a yawn as she walked into the kitchen.

"Hello Sharon," I said, taking a sip of my water.

"Hello dear. Not to be rude or anything," Sharon said, laughing. "But why are you here?"

"Well you see, I came here to ask Tom something."

"Ask away son," Tom said as Sharon sat next to him.

I nodded. "Okay, here it goes." I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. I opened my eyes and looked to see Tom giving me a strange look. "I wanted to ask you," I trailed o  getting extremely nervous.

"Ask me what?" Tom asked getting nervous himself.

"Okay. I wanted to ask you for your permission to marry your daughter," I said looking Tom straight in the eye.

*End of flashback*

"And he said yes?" Sam asked, smiling.

I nodded. "And I'm glad he said yes."

I grabbed her face again andgave her another kiss on the lips. This is exactly how I wanted everything to go.

Continue reading next part