

Dream girls

By : **StephandBrutusandIzzy**

Two twin sisters Lyndsey and Erica are trying to find out what their dreams are since they are going to be entering the real world soon. Since tomorrow being their first day of being a senior at Granville Central High School in North Carolina. They are also trying to deal with their father who has just left their mom and their siblings. So now Lyndsey and Erica's mom has entered a depressed mood, and they got to take care of their little siblings while having the fact that they still have their own life. Will they give up their dreams for their family? (I just started writing stories again, so hope you like it :)

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"BEEP! BEEP!" Lyndsey alarm clock went buzzing off. She jumped out of bed and picked up one of her short shorts and threw on a baggy tee-shirt. She put her knee length strawberry blonde hair in a messy pony tail and grabbed her pumas. She ran down the stairs and took out the door with her six weeks old Saint Bernard puppy Sasha at her heels. She ran down C Street and saw her best guy bud, which she had a crush on Blake jogging to. "Blake! Want to jog together?" she asked coolly. "Lynds!" he yelled and pulled her into a big bear hug. She looked into his beautiful baby blue eyes. Her eyes are icy blue, but she loves his better. "Ready for senior year?" he asked, "couldn't have been better. Bet I could beat you to my house" she joked. "Okay, you're on. And I'm not going easy on you even though you're a girl." "Fine with me!" and with that she took off. She beat him, of course! "Dang girl, and you're shorter than me too." He joked. Lyndsey and her twin sister are only 5'4, while Blake was 6'3. "Ugh! See ya at school!" She took off toward the steps and jumped in the shower. "Lynds, you were supposed to wake me up when you left." Erica mumbled. "Opps forgot!" She found her pink Abercrombie & Fitch baby tee. And then her denim mini-skirt for Hollister. Her white American eagle leggings to go with her black Aeropatiale cami, with her brown rainbows. She put a purple headband in her hair. She grabbed her purple lab-top and shoved it in her baby blue Old Navy backpack. Lyndsey is a total girly-girl. Erica found her ripped Abercrombie & Fitch jeans, and then a purple Hollister baby tee. To go with her brown rainbows. And brushed her mid back length strawberry blonde hair, and then put her favorite white headband on her head.

Lyndsey is the girly-girl and Erica is mixed with a tom-boy. They're seventeen and the oldest of six kids. Brad is fifteen, 5'9, has spiky dirty blonde hair, and icy blue eyes. Nick is thirteen, he looks just like Brad but he's 5'5. Nicole is eleven she has shoulder length strawberry blonde hair. Icy blue eyes, she's 4'8. Isabella is the youngest who is three; she has long butt length curly strawberry blonde hair, icy blue eyes. She's 3'2. "Lynds. Erica, Brad, Nick, Nicole, Izzy! Breakfast is ready!" their mom Mrs. Anna Summerland yelled up the stairs. "Lynds! Up"! Izzy said. Lyndsey bent down and picked her. "So Erica and Lyndsey is this your last first day at home." Brad teased. "Oh shut up!" they said in harmony. "Mommy! When do I go to school?" Izzy asked all wide eyes. "In two years, bells." She answered. "Erica, walk me to the bus stop? Please!" Nicole pleaded. "No! I don't want my big sister there" "But Nicky! It's my first day of middle school!" she wined. "Okay! Nikki, I'll go" Erica said all happily.

August 28th 8:00 Am. At the bus stop

"Lyndsey, look here comes your lover!" Erica pointed at a nicely cleaned up Blake. Lyndsey slapped her, and Brad laughed. "Oh, shut up!" they said in unison and then laughed. "Yo! Brad, you survived your freshman year!" Blake joked. "Yeah no help from you." Lyndsey slipped into her dream land. Which felt like she was in it forever before Jake, Erica crushed yelled out "Earth to Lyndsey! Are you alive?!" she snapped out of it real quick. "Jakey!" She got up and hugged his neck. "I miss you!" "I missed you too." The bus pulled up right then. Lyndsey got on first and then Erica followed her to the back of the bus. "Can you believe this? We can sit in the back of the bus!" Erica squealed! They sat together. Next stop beautiful Abby, Blake's girlfriend got on and kissed Blake. She uses to be Lyndsey best friend, until freshman year anyways. "Erica-y! Lynds!" she faked a smile at Lyndsey. "Ugh! Hates her!" she mumbles.

The bus pulled to a stop at the high school. "Everyone off!" the evil bus driver screamed at the students. Everyone piled off the bus and walked casually through the front door. And that started the official school year. The best year of the girls life.

August 28th 8:45 am. In home room

"Good Morning class!" the coolest teacher ever Mr. Dunton sung-said. "Morning" the class repeated. "I don't mind if ya'll IM or text. But if ya'll fail it's your own fault." "The assignment is up on the board, complete it and then do whatever" "senior year is here! Write a two page report about what you're going to do after you finish this year. Don't leave any detail out. Oh yeah, extra credit if you write a five page report about what you did over the summer."

Lyndsey began her report and about ten minutes later she was done with it. And she saw her dad's name on the contact list; he has just left his family for his boss. And they're expecting a baby in January.

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Lyndseyboo: Hey daddy!

Big Jay: Hey princess, aren't you suppose to be doing work?

Lyndseyboo: I finished it. I miss you.

Big Jay: Lyndseyboobear I miss you too.

Lyndseyboo: why did you leave then?

Big Jay: you won't understand.

Lyndseyboo: I don't know, I might surprise you. But whatever daddy.

Lyndseyboo has singed off.

Erica has just hit send on her report when she saw Lyndsey has singed off so quickly and then saw her daddy name on the list. "This can't be good" she thought to herself.

Erica baby: hey daddy!

Big Jay: hey bud. You're down with your work too?

Erica baby: Yup. It was easy, I miss you dad.

Big Jay: I know girly, I know.

Erica baby: I wish you could just come home.

Big Jay: But I can't Karen needs me.

Erica baby: but we need you, mom's needs you.

Erica baby has singed off.

"Bring, Bring" "Class you're homework is to write a ten page report on what college you want to go to and why. It's due tomorrow.

They walked out the door silent. And to top it off for Lyndsey she saw Abby and Blake making out. Erica saw where he gaze went and pulled her sister away. "He isn't worth it." "Yes he is. One day he is going to realize that he is meant to be with me!" and with that she took off to biology. Classes flew by quick, but Lyndsey was still stuck with the vision of Abby and Blake kissing. She just knew he will realize that she is more important than Abby, and that he wants to be with her forever.

August 28th 12:45 pm. In the cafÃ©.

"Lyndsey, Erica over here!" Their best friend Stephanie and Cyndi yelled. "Hey Steph! And Cyndi!" they said together. "We missed you guys" Stephanie and Cyndi are also twins, but they're fraternal twins. "Yeah, same here. So Steph, jogging tomorrow. 5:30?" Lyndsey asked. "Oh yeah!" "Did your um, dad um, leave?" Cyndi asked boldly. "Yeah, that jerk!" Lyndsey stated. As soon as she said that her phone vibrated. One new message from Lindsey Jackson, read now? She clicked read now.

Oh my god! Blake and Abby broke up! Apparently Abby was seen kissing a nerd! And Blake lost his cool, and ended it with her, and said I quote "I liked another girl anyways, and I'm going to tell her how I feel now" UN quote! Just thought you would like to know!

She quickly typed away who is the girl? Sending. "You guys, Abby and Blake broke up!" "Really?! Who told you?" the three girls said together and then giggled.

Her phone vibrated again, "hold on I got a text." One new message from Lindsey Jackson, read now? She clicked read now. Idk, but he did say the initials. I quote "L.S" UN quote. L.S? That could be anyone like Lynn Summerlyn, Lindsay Spike. Or even me! She quickly typed Thanks! Sending. "Lindsey Jackson. They broke up because he caught her kissing a nerd. And he lost his cool! But he said he liked another girl! The initials are L.S!" "Bring, Bring" the bell rang.

August 28th 3:01 pm. In study hall

Lyndsey felt her phone vibrate she pulled it out and hid it in her bag she opened it One new message from daddy, read now? She unwillingly hit read now. Lyndseyboopoo please IM me, I need to talk now, and it's an open chat with you and Erica. She pulled out her lab-top and clicked the chat invite.

Lyndseyboo has just entered "Big Jay chat room"

Big Jay: girls, I'm divorced you mother, and I'm marrying Karen. I want you to take care of the other kids for me.

Lyndseyboo: Wut! Y?!

Erica baby: OMG!

Big Jay: girls, ya'll got to understand I didn't love Ur mother anymore I love Karen and the new baby now.

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Lyndseyboo: So you don't love us anymore?

Erica baby: but we need you daddy!

Big Jay:I do love ya'll. I always will. Ya'll are almost eighteen ya'll don't me anymore

Lyndseyboo: DADDY! I HATE YOUR GUTS! JUST STAY OUT OF MY LIFE. AND IZZY'S SHE DOESN'T NEED YOU IN IT!

Lyndseyboo has singed out

Big jay: bud? Talk to her for me please?

Erica baby: DADDY, SHE IS RIGHT. We all don't need you. I HATE YOUR GUTS AS WELL! I hope you, Karen, and the new baby has a good life. We don't need any of ya'll.

Erica baby has singed out

Lyndsey phone vibrated again. One new message from Blake, read now? She clicked read now. I guess you heard we broke up. Get on IM please.

Lyndseyboo: yeah?

Blake-y: Can't believe this.

Lyndseyboo: Yeah, I know

Blake-y: do you still have that crush on me?

Lyndsey froze. "How did he know?" she thought.

Lyndseyboo: what crush?

Blake-y: you know the crush you had on me since we were five.

Lyndseyboo: *hides* yes.

Blake-y: yes! Then it's my treat to take you out this Friday!

Lyndseyboo: really?

Blake-y: oh yeah!

Lyndseyboo: class is almost over, see you in the hall.

Lyndseyboo has singed out

Erica ran into Jake in the hallway "Hey Erica, I know you have a crush on me, and I have one on you. Can we go out this Friday?" He boldly stated. "Uhâ Sure!" they walked out hand in hand. Later that night Lyndsey and Erica were talking in Lyndsey room. "Should we tell the others?" Erica asked. "They do have the right to know. I mean after all he is their father too." "Brad, Nick, Nikki, and Izzy come here please!" Erica yelled. They all came running in. "Yeah?" they asked in unison. "Dad divorce mom and he is marrying Karen. He wants us at the wedding, and for us two to take care of all of ya'll." Lyndsey said. "Dad also said she is more important than us and that we don't need him, she needs him more than us." Erica finished for Lyndsey. "What a jerk!" Brad said. "There is no way I'm going." Nick and Nikki said. With that they stormed off. "So, daddy aint coming home?" Izzy asked wide eyed. They shook there head, and she ran into Lyndsey arms.

Later on that week Erica's phone vibrated she took her phone out it read: One new message from daddy, read now? She clicked yes. Our wedding date is September 8th. Please all of ya'll come.

She showed Lyndsey the text. "I got an idea!" "You do?" "We'll go, all of us!" "Are you out of your mind?!" "You'll see!" she sung and left. "Guys, we're going to the wedding!" "Yeah, listen to Lyndsey we're all going!" Erica went into her room and got out of lab-top. Lyndsey sent her an invite: Will you join Lyndsey's chat? Yes or no? She clicked yes.

Sexy Brad has entered the chat

Nick dude has entered the chat

Princess Nikki has entered the chat

Erica baby has entered the chat

Lyndseyboo: ya'll were going to the wedding!

Princess Nikki: why?!

Erica baby: to support daddy

Sexy brad: but we hate him

Nick dude: dude I'm in without question

Lyndseyboo: Nicole your going to dye your hair light brown

Princess Nikki: oh okay!

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Lyndseyboo: Brad are you in?

Sexy Brad: yup, you obviously got a plan

Lyndseyboo: sure do, ya'll dude can sign out now

Sexy brad has singed off

Nick dude has singed off

Lyndseyboo: hair salon/sept.8th 12:00 pm/be there

Lyndseyboo has singed off

Princess Nikki has singed off

Erica baby has singed off

September 8th 12:00 pm. Hair salon

"Miss are you sure your mother said your little sister can dye her hair?" the hair salon man asked. "Yes Sir" "Okay. Fine" And he did it. "Oh my gosh! I look good!" Nicole screamed. "Sir, can you cut my hair to the length of my boobs and dye it black please? And my sister here will have the same." "I will?" she gave Erica a look "oh yeah I will!"

Erica and Lyndsey wore two short pink dresses with white leggings and brand new pink rainbows and white headbands. Nicole wore a yellow short dress with white leggings and a yellow head band. Izzy wore a little baby blue dress with kids white leggings, and she has her hair cut to where Erica's and Lyndsey's were. Brad and Nick were wearing matching suits. Their dad saw the boys first "Thanks ya'll so much for coming, where are your sisters?" He asked. Nick pointed over where Lyndsey was holding Izzy and Erica has her arms wrapped around Nicole. "Lyndseyboopoo! What did you do to your hair?!" "We cut it and dyed it." "I see that." "Well you wanted us here. And we're here." And that was the end of that. During the party he called his kids over "Which one of ya'll wants to go live with Karen, the new baby, and I in Myrtle Beach?" He asked. The kids glanced at each other, Brad spoke up "None of us, we're staying with our mother. Like you were supposed to be there with us. Not with her." "Ya'll come on, momma needs us home now." Erica added. "I love ya'll" their dad Kevin added. "Yeah right" Lyndsey mumbled. They got in their mom's van and Lyndsey drove home, everyone was silent the whole way home. "What did ya'll do to your hair?!" Anna said in shocked. "We dyed it and cut it." Lyndsey said. "I love it!!" she said all happily.

The months flew by like nothing has ever happened. Erica and Jake enjoyed their first date to the movies and out to eat. Lyndsey and Blake went skating and out for pizza. It's now November 18th the day before the girls turn eighteen. They still haven't talk to their dad or new step mom. And they are still trying to get their mom out of her funk. They will soon find out taking care of four siblings are hard work, and to go to school on top of that, it is even harder.

"Ya'll time for school!" Lyndsey yelled while pulling her mid back length strawberry blonde hair in a pony tail. The girls hair grew back quit and so did the color. Lyndsey was dress in her new baby blue fall dress, with white leggings. And her high heals. Erica came down in her new blue jeans, a pink A&F baby tee. Her hair is all curly. She has on her brown rainbows. "Nicole and Nick! Ya'll are going to miss your bus!" They ran out the doors. And barely caught the bus, as Lyndsey has predicted. "Izzy, take care of momma, okay?" She asked. Izzy giggled and nodded. "Okay, ready to go?" Erica asked all eager to see Jake. They walked out laughing about a joke that Cyndi told them yesterday. "Blake!" Lyndsey screamed and kissed him, "Lynds!" He returned the favor. "Where is Jake?" Erica asked and next thing she know someone was kissing her. Brad saw his newly found girlfriend Katie "Hey Katie!" she waved and walked over to Lyndsey, Stephanie, Erica, and Cyndi. "Hey girls!" "Katie!" they said. Brad, Jake, and Blake were talking about football and basketball now. Lyndsey phone vibrated so she got it out of her bag and looked: One new message from Abby Hills, read now? She clicked read now. Tell Blakeypoo that I'm preggros for me please. She thought to her self, how is this possible? She gotta be kidding.

November 18th 8:45 am. Homeroom

"Class writes a five sentence paragraph about what you're going to do after high school, its due in ten minutes." Mr. Duton said. Lyndsey pulled out her notebook and started writing: After high school I want to go to college. The college I want to go to is Yale. The summer after high school I'm taking my family to Paris for the summer. I want to be a successful photographer and run a business with Erica. Or if anything else I want to buy a home in Nashville, Tennessee and do my life long dream and be a country singer, who knows? She

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got out her lab-top after she finished it and IM Erica.

Erica wrote: Let me think after high school I'm going to go to Yale. That is if I get in anyways. If not then I'm going to do my life long dream about be a country singer with my sister. My goals in my life after high school is to start a family after college, do my job, and be a good mother. If nothing else I'll just go live with my sister and become a free loader off of her.

Lyndseyboo: hey!

Erica baby: you see that our farther is online

Lyndseyboo: yeah, want me to send an invite to him?

Erica baby: Yes let's have some fun!

Big Jay has entered the chat, Big Jay cant view the previous conversation between Erica baby and Lyndseyboo

Big Jay: hey girls

Lyndseyboo: Hey

Erica baby: hi

Big Jay: Karen and I want you to come stay the weekend with us for your birthday please think about it

Erica baby: okay

Lyndseyboo: Sure, it sounds like fun

Big Jay: Really?

Erica baby: yup

Lyndseyboo: the bell is about to ring.

Erica baby: see you in two days then.

Lyndseyboo and Erica baby has singed off

Lyndsey's phone vibrated she took it out and looked at it: One new message from Lindsey Jackson, read now? She clicked read now. Abby is pregnant! And it's Blake's. She is four months. Just thought you would want to know. Byes! So she wasn't lying" Lyndsey thought to her self. And in the next class she picked out her phone and fwd the message to Blake. About five minutes later her phone vibrated: One new message from Blake, Read now? She clicked yes. It was only a one night stand. She got me drunk, I swear. I would never have done it, if I was sober and she knew that. Please forgive me. She hit Reply and wrote: yeah, I know I'll stay dating you knowing that some other girl is having your baby. I can't do that, it's over. I'm sorry; you need to be with her, I'll give you your jacket back tomorrow. Sending. She had to blink her eyes to stop the tears from coming; no way is she going to focus. Her phone vibrated, one new message from Blake, Read now? She clicked read now. Lyndseyboopoo don't do this. I'm still going to give you your present. I still love you. And I always will, not Abby. She put her phone away and copied the notes on the board.

November 18th 12:30. The cafÃ©

"L-Y-N-D-S-E-Y!" Erica yelled when she saw Lyndsey entered the cafeteria. Lyndsey walked over toward them, and sat down. They just blew her off for a few so they could finish what they were saying then the turned toward her and stared at her. "What?" she asked softly. "When were you going to tell us you broke up with Blake, because Abby is pregnant because of making him drunk?" Cyndi asked. Lyndsey just put her head down, "I don't feel good, and mom is on her way." And that was all the girls needed to know that she wasn't going to talk about it. Erica just looked at her sister with love and concerned. Lyndsey walked out the cafeteria with so much on her mind, which did make her not feel good so she didn't lie to her mom.

As soon as Lyndsey got home she locked herself in her room, and started bawling. About what seemed like forever her mom knocked at her door. "Lynn, Can I come?" She asked eagerly. She slowly got up and unlocked and opened the door. "I heard what happened today baby girl." And with that Lyndsey started crying her mom pulled her close to her chest and gave her the shoulder she needed. "Baby, I know I haven't been the type of mom, I'm supposed to be. But I'm going to work on it. This has been hard on me, girly that's all." "Momma, it has been hard on all of us and we needed you." "I know, and I'm stepping up to my plate." "Thanks, momma" She hugged her daughter. "Now go get back together with Blake, he is going to need you, more than ever now." "You think he will take me back?" she asked. Her blue eyes are sparkling from crying. "How about you ask me yourself." Blake suggested he was standing in her door way. Her mom walked out of the room with that. Lyndsey ran up to him and hugged him and kissed his cheek. "Baby, I know it was hard

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for you, but it's hard for me. With you by my side I know I can make it!" She cut him off by kissing him. They walked hand in hand down the stairs past Sasha and Buddy their Saint Bernard's. "Lyndseyboo! Mommy is back to normal!" Izzy screamed. "Bella!" her mom said, taking her hand and leading her outside with the others. Erica hugged Lyndsey's neck and whispered "I'm glad ya'll are back together." "Me to sissy, me too." They giggled. They ate dinner as a family including Blake and Jake of course! "Mom, can I go out with Katie this weekend?" Brad asked. "What about Lynds and Erica party? Nicole asked wide eyed. "Forgot, but Sunday night?" "I don't see why not." "Thanks, mom!" "Momma, can I go out with this hot seventh grader named Chris?" Nicole asked. "Sure!" "Momma, this will be her first date!" Erica and Lyndsey screamed. "Will ya'll help me get ready?" she asked them. "It will be our treat!" and then they busted off laughing. "Bye Izzy" Blake and Jake said to Izzy who is getting ready for bed. "Bye!" "Good Night, Izzy-bitty!" Brad and Nick said together. "Love you, Izzy" Nicole said. Izzy ran into Lyndsey arms and hugged her tight "Love you sissy!" "Love you Izzy" "Night, Izzy!" Erica said. Erica walked Jake to his car, "I enjoyed eating with your family tonight, babe." "Thanks, baby. I love you." "I love you more." They had a great good night kiss. Lyndsey and Blake walked to his car he had his arm around her waist holding her tight. "Love you Lyndseyboopoo." "Love you Jakeyboopoo." They kissed. She backed up to the porch where Erica was standing waiting for her. "Tomorrow, we'll be eighteen!" She screamed. The house phone rang; their mom picked it up "Hello, Summerland and Summerlynn resident, Anna speaking" "Hey Anna!" "Oh, hi Jay, who you want to talk to?" she asked with the tone of hurry up I don't want to talk to you tone. "Lyndsey and Erica." "Girls! It's for you!" "Who is it, momma?" "Your father." Erica groaned. "Hi, daddy?" "Girls, happy almost birthday!" him and Karen said. "Thanks" "Want to come down this weekend?" Karen asked. "Sorry, we got plans" Lyndsey said bitterly. "Oh okay." She sounded hurt. "We are having a girl and a boy!" she said all happily. "Cool." "Well we got a ton of homework to do!" and with that Lyndsey hung up. "What he want?" Nicole asked, "For us to go down there." "You did say no, right?" Nick asked. "Duh!" they said and walked off.

November 19th. 6:00 am. Lyndsey's room

Lyndsey grabbed her favorite Abercrombie & Fitch ripped jeans, and paired it with a hot pink Hollister baby-tee. She pulled out her pink Aeropostale socks and grabbed her Sperry's. She brushed her hair, and pulled half of it. She found her American eagle hoodie, or should she say Blake's. She grabbed her bag, and tip toed into Erica's room. "Lyndsey! Go away, lets me sleep." She mumbled. "Okay fine. But we're eighteen today!" she squealed! "Ugh! Let me sleep 'till seven?" With that Lyndsey walked off toward the kitchen. "Morning! Lynn!" Her mom gave her a big hug. "Thanks, momma! I can't believe I'm an adult as of today!" "Me either baby doll, me either." "Does this mean your going to leave me" Izzy rubbed her sleepy eyes; Lyndsey picked her up and swung her around in circles. "Izzy, not 'till I graduate." "That is in like six months!" Nicole exclaimed. "I know, isn't it great?" Brad joked. "Not funny, I'm going to miss all of ya'll" Nicole said. "So you're not staying with Lynds?" Nick asked. The girls looked at each others and busted out laughing. "Of course we are kiddo!" "Ding dong!" the door bell rang. Erica walked over in the same jeans as Lyndsey but she is wearing a plain white cami with Jake's Abercrombie & Fitch hoodie on top of it. "Happy Birthday babe!" Jake said, Blake followed him in and went up to Lyndsey "Happy birthday, babe! Love the hoodie I own one just like that." She kissed him. "Now that the whole gang, is here I have something I have to say." "What is it girly?" "I'm going to stay the weekend with dad and Karen." "Are you nuts?" Brad asked. "You're not going alone!" Her mother said. "I'm not going." The rest of the kids yelled. "If it's okay with you and my parents and Jay, I'll go. But stay in a different room." Blake offered. Lyndsey's eyes sparkled with that. "That is a good idea, Blake." "It's okay with me." "Great, I'll go call my mom and dad now" He stepped out the door, and dialed. "I'm going to go call daddy now!" "Daddy?" "Yes" "Can Blake, come with me? But he will stay in the guest room." "Sure!" Karen said. "Thanks, love you daddy!" and with that she hung up. "They said yes!" They both said together. "Lyndsey, this will be perfect!" "Sissy, don't leave me!" Izzy screamed, "You want to go then?" "Yes, I don't want you to go, and me to stay." With that Izzy started to cry. "Izzy-bitty don't cry." She tickled her, and Izzy started laughing.

School went great. They got a lot of birthday wishes, from everyone. Abby was in pain! This was good for Lyndsey. Erica got an A on her final for English. Cyndi and Stephanie both gave them gift cards to the preppy stores. Now it's their birthday dinner, which means more gifts!

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Their mom cooked tacos, French fries, brownies, strawberry cheese cake, fruits, corn, and her specialty: spaghetti tacos. Blake and Jake was there, when aren't they? "Mrs. Summerlyn I love these!" Jake said putting another brownie on his plate. "I'm glad you like them." "Momma, I'm glad you're back to normal." Nicole said. "Nicole!" Lyndsey screeched. "It's okay, I am too." "Erica and Lyndsey! Make up time! Date got moved to today. Since you won't be here Lyndsey" Nicole screeched. "Excuse us" They walked into Nicole's room. Lyndsey started fixing her hair and make up while Erica went to her closet. Lyndsey went to her room to get her curling iron. She slowly did every piece of her hair, so now it's super curly. Lyndsey grabbed her emo hair spray and squirted her hair. "What's the outfit?" "Baby blue short skirt, white leggings, pink baby tee with the words: My sisters are hot, but I'm hotter, brown rainbows, and to top it off her blue jeans jacket." "Love it!" She put on some light pink eye shadow, hot pink lip gloss, eye liner, mascara, she handed her Lyndsey's diamond earrings, and squirted her Aeopostale perfume on her. "You look stunning." They said and then high five each others. "Blake, will you drive me to the movies?" Nicole asked. He nodded and picked up his keys, "I'll be back, Lynds."

November 19th 8:01 pm. The girls living room

Nicole came running through the doors with tears on her face and ran straight to the room. Blake walked in and said "That punk stood her up!" "Oh my god." The girls ran up the steps. "Lyndsey, I haven't been stood up before, have you?" Erica asked. Lyndsey went into her mind to her memories; she was eleven just like Nicole. "Yes, Jake stood me up. Remember?" Jake ducked as Erica threw him a pillow which hit Blake. "So, you'll go in?" "Yeah." She tried the door, and of course it was locked. She pulled out driver license and opened the door. "How you do that?" She pulled Nicole into her lap and held her tight, while she was crying. "I know how it feels." "No you don't. You're perfect." "I was your age, remember that night? Of course not that was seven years ago. But I was going on my first date with Jake. I waited four hours at the school dance for him. Even when it ended I wasn't going to let daddy take me home. I knew he was going to be there. I cried for two weeks straight, Nikki. It hurts right now I know. It feels like he ripped your heart out and he stepped on it, and broke it into pieces. But you got something I didn't have." "What that?" "Two big sisters who can beat the snot out of him. Just kidding, not unless you want us to. But we're gonna be here for you. We're going to send the dude home. Us three will go to the store and buy junk food, then to Movie Gallery and get five movies. Two girly. Two comedies, one horror! How does that sound?" "Thanks, perfect." She ran down stairs and hugged Blake, "You can now, go find him and beat some sense into him." She giggled. "Lynds?" "Go talk to him, it going to be a girl's night in." "Can I join?" "Until your bed time, Bells." Nicole said. The girls kissed their boy friends. "I'm driving" their mom said. They all got in the car and drove to the only grocery store in Creedmoor, Food Lion. The girls ran in the store. Izzy spotted Abby who is now four months, so she is starting to show. They got ice cream, chips, cookies, candy, sodas, pop corn, and any other junk food they could find. Their mom pulled out her debit card. "Lyndsey!" Cyndi and Stephanie said. "Hey!" "Sisters night in?" "Yeah, got to run, see ya'll Sunday night!" When they got home, Lyndsey changed into her pj's bottoms, which has the Abercrombie & Fitch symbols on it, and her new Hollister tank top. Erica did the same, but her pj's was baby blue not pink. Nicole got in her Hollister's shorts, and pink tank-top. They all had their hair in messy pony tails. They laughed, cried, giggled, got mad, sang to the songs they knew. They ended up sleeping in the living room, Sasha was in between Lyndsey and Erica, Izzy slept on the other side of Lyndsey, and Nicole slept on the other side of Erica with Buddy. At 4:30 Lyndsey phone vibrated. She answered it, "Hello?" "Lynds, call Blake, ya'll need to come now to make it by ten." "I'm calling him now." "Bye." She dialed Blake's number "hey, I'm on my way now." They hung up, she packed her clothes in her book bag, grabbed her ipod. "Crap, I don't have time to change." So she braided her hair in two, slipped on her flip-flops." Packed Izzy's bag, braided her hair. She wrote her mom a note. Picked Izzy up and carried her out the door. Blake pulled up and they got in the car. He handed her a neatly wrapped gift. "I forgot to give it to you last night." "Thanks." She slowly un-wrapped it, It was a tiny, silver necklace with a silver key on it; in grave on it was key to Blake's heart. She slowly un-clasped it and put it on. "It's perfect, I love it." They made it there at eight-thirty. Karen who was eight months pregnant, greeted them at the door, she hugged Lyndsey who was carrying a sleeping Izzy. "Nice to meet you, Blake." "My two girls and her boyfriend." Their dad said coming down the steps. He told the maid to take their bags up to their room. "Here your present, and give Erica hers please." She took it and set it with her bags, "If you don't mind I want to open it, with Erica." "Not

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at all." Blake took her to the beach at ten thirty that night. They walked hand in hand, he let her get ahead of him, he bent down on his knees, and called "Lyndsey!" she turned around and gasped, "Will you Lyndsey Hope Summerland, marry me? And become Mrs. Lyndsey Hope Wakefield." She was wordless, which doesn't happen often. "Yes!" he put the ring on her and she kissed him. "What about Abby?" she asked. "Well I got a job, an apartment, so I'm going to fight to get custody, which is why I've been nice to her." "Okay, I love this ring, and I love you!" "Lyndsey, I thought ya'll were lost!" Izzy said dramatically they were walking into the living room, holding hands. "Girly, I think this is it. The baby is due, in about two weeks anyways! J-A-Y! THIS IS IT THE BABY IS COMING!!!" Karen screamed. Five hours later, Karen is holding an eight pounds 9 ounce. 15 in. baby girl name: Hope Love Summerland. "She is so pretty!" Lyndsey said softly. Later on when they went home, Lyndsey and Erica was in Lyndsey's room holding the gift "Iâ2â3 open!" Izzy said. They un-wrapped it, in side was two car keys and a picture of a pink mustang for Lyndsey and a baby blue one for Erica. And a note it read: Girls, I love ya'll so much, and this is for you. Every kid will get a car for their eighteen birthdays, keep it a secret. In side of the car is your real gift, it's a sign with your names on it, it's your saving bonds. It holds over twenty-five millions dollars in it, ya'll can now access it. The months went by quick Abby due date was yesterday, Blake is by her side while she is in labor. Lyndsey and Erica are in the waiting room. Their graduation is in three weeks! Erica and Jake are now engaged as well. "Abby, she is so pretty." Lyndsey cooed over the beautiful blonde hair, blue eye baby girl. "Thanks, Blake can name her." "Amber Nicole Wakefield." "Love it." Two weeks later in court. "I now grant Mr. Wakefield full custody of Amber. That is all, If Abby is seen any where near her, she will be put in jail. Court is dismiss." The judge said. Blake walked over grabbed Amber's car seat and diaper bag, and walked out the door, he was greeted by Lyndsey. "So?" "I'm walking out with her aren't I?" "Well Blake-y I'm pregnant." "But I thought I used a condom, I mean I did." "It must of Broke. Because the doctor said I am." "Wow, what are we going to do?" "keep it." They walk out hand in hand, while Lyndsey was holding the car seat.

Graduation day: June 11th 8:00 am. Their house.

"Mom, I'm pregnant." Erica said boldly. "Me too." "I'm going to be a grandma! I'm so happy for you!" "Ding Dong!" "I'll get it" Nicole said, when she got to the door she saw her dad, with a baby car seat. "It's daddy!" Anna walked to the door and walked out to the door step with him. "What are you doing here?" she demanded, "Lyndsey and I had a talk and I realize I'm meant to be here with you and the kids." "If you take me back that is." "What is Hope doing here?" "Karen told me she wasn't going to keep her if I leave." "Well, I guess one of the girls room can be her room." She smiled. He kissed her, all the kids was lined up at the door smiling. "Yes!" They high-five each other. Lyndsey noticed Amber was up, so she walked over and picked her up. Lyndsey and Erica hair are back to the length it use to be, they have it super curly. Amber was in a pink summery dress. "By the way, not only does Amber make you a grandpa, but they're having a baby, as in Erica & Lyndsey." "Daddy!" Nicole screamed and hugged his neck, as Erica took Hope, "Wow, my girls' looks so pretty and grown up in their graduation robes." "Thanks." "When is the wedding?" "June 13th. It's a double wedding." "I thought it would be." The principal said: "Erica Love Summerland" Erica walked up shook his hand and grabbed her diploma. She walked down the stage, "Lyndsey Hope Summerland" she walked up; shook has hand, and took her diploma with a smile. "Blake Austin Wakefield" He ran up there and grabbed it. "Jake Thomas Wakefield." He jogged up there and got it. "Now will Lyndsey please come up and give her speech?" As Lyndsey walked up she actually got nervous "We are here to celebrate the mark of our freedom, we made it through twelve years of school, and we're now ready to show what we learn out in the real world. We couldn't have done it without the support of our friends and family. We're going to prove how we have mature over the years, we're going to shine, we won't let ya'll down." With that the whole group applause and the class threw off their hat in the air. "Momma and daddy, can you watch Amber, so we can go to the party?" Lyndsey asked. "Yes. I got to get home and cook anyways." Brad picked up Amber's car seat to signal that he is ready "I'm proud of ya'll" Brad, Nick, Nikki, and Izzy said. Lyndsey and Erica hugged their mother's neck and walked off to the graduation party. "Can you believe we're getting married in two days?" Erica said, "Don't forgot that we graduated" Lyndsey added. They laughed and caught up with Blake, Jake, Stephanie, and Cyndi. "Ya'll ready?" Cyndi asked hyper. They linked arms and walked to where the other students were. "Please take care of Amber for me, tell her I love her." Abby begged Lyndsey, "You know I'll." Lyndsey stated and then went back to her group. "Lyndsey you know you could

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have been popular?" Nick's girlfriend's brother said. "Yeah, I know. But I'm with my group, how could I leave my girls?" They all hugged and cried a little bit. The party went by quick, "Momma said ya'll can come over tonight, and spend the night." Erica told Stephanie and Cyndi, "Sure." "Mom & dad are going on that trip anyways. Since we're the youngest kids, and we're leaving the nest." They giggled. As soon as Lyndsey got home she picked up Amber who was just waking up. "Aw, Amber is so cute!" Cyndi stated, Erica walked into the room and found Hope in Nicole's lap. "Can I take her?" Nicole nodded, so she picked up Hope and walked over to Stephanie. "Aw! She is drop dead beautiful." Their mom came in and hugged Lyndsey, "Lynds, you make a good momma already to Amber" "Thanks mom. I hope I'm just as good with this baby." She said rubbing her stomach. "Ya'll are going to get fat!" Nick teased. They ate, and hung out. Now it's time for the guys to say good-bye. "Do you want to keep Amber here, since she is asleep?" "Yeah, I got her." They kissed and he walked off. "Oh my gosh! We're getting married in two days!" The girls screamed!

Wedding day. June 13th. 7:00 am. Erica's room

"Lyndsey, we're getting married!" Erica screamed. Amber starting crying at that. "She fell asleep about two hours ago, and now she up, thanks to you." "But today is the biggest day of our lives!" "One of them anyways." Nicole said, walking in. Izzy follows with Sasha and Buddy at her heels. "Lynds!" Nicole said and hugged Lyndsey's neck, "Mommy, is up with Hope. Who won't let me sleep!" Izzy complained to Lyndsey. The girls are finally getting married! To the guys of their dreams! "Lyndsey and Erica ya'll can help get the girls ready!" Their mom came in all happily. Hope and Amber were in matching pink summery dress, with a big pink hair bow around their head, and pink little babies' rainbows. Izzy wore a baby blue summery dress, with brand new brown rainbows, her hair was super curly, and she wore a blue headband. Nicole was dress in a pink flowery short dress, with the famous white leggings, brown rainbows, her hair was super curly as well, but she had half up. And with a baby blue color headband. Their mom wore a baby blue color dress, her hair was super curly. She had on white high heals, with a pink headband in her hair. The dudes wore tuxes. Lyndsey wore a knee length white dress, with lace at the bottom, and it was a spaghetti strap. White high heals, her diamonds earrings, her long knee length hair was curly, with her vial on top of it. Erica wore a white sparkly knee length dress, with white heals; her mid length hair was curly. They were ready to go! They said their I dos and now it's the party. They had a blast at the party!

Chapter 2

Amber started crying, Blake has just left for work, so that leaves Lyndsey and her one year old Saint Bernard to deal with Amber, but Lyndsey loves her so she isn't complaining. "Amber, baby its okay. Auntie is coming soon, so is the rest of the family." She sighed and rubbed her swelling stomach which is carrying a four month old fetus. She has a big family! Amber is four months and then their dad's has a baby with another woman Karen and they had a daughter named Hope who is eleven months old. Brad is the third oldest who is sixteen now. Next is Nick, he's looks just like Brad and their father, he is fourteen now. Next the middle girl Nicole, is twelve, her strawberry blonde hair is now down to her butt. Last but not least now is Izzy, she adores Lyndsey. She has knee length strawberry blonde hair she is now four. Lyndsey has her strawberry blonde hair down to her feet now, which means it is always up. Erica who hair was getting long is now down to her shoulders again. All of the Summerland's have icy blue eyes. "Ding dong!" She placed Amber on her hips, and had one hand on her back to support her as she went to answer the door. "Momma!" Her mom and Izzy walked in the door, Izzy went straight to her knees and hugged her. "Hey, Izzy." "Lynds. I miss you." "When do you find out what you are having?" her mom asked. Erica came in at that carrying a sleeping Hope, and said "Two weeks!" "I knew I forgot something!" Erica put Hope in Amber's play pin. "Lynds, it has been to long." She said dramatically "Yeah since last night, way to long." They laughed. Izzy walked up to Sasha, and patted her head. "Momma, she begins school next fall." Lyndsey said in a trance. "Your lap top is buzzing." She walked over to the lab top and placed Amber in her lap.

Big Jay: Is your mother there?

Lyndseyboo: yeah, and Erica

Big Jay: When isn't she there? J.k

Lyndseyboo: what do you want?

Big Jay: put your mom on please

Lyndseyboo: Babe?

Big Jay: Karen wants Hope back

Lyndseyboo: why?

Big jay: she says because I miss her

Lyndseyboo: and you said?

Big Jay: Well Karen, I got custody. She would be scared to death of you

Lyndseyboo: speaking of Hope, she's up. Talk to u later. Love you!

Lyndseyboo has singed off

"Lyndsey, Amber has Blake's blue eyes, Abby's curly golden brown hair." Her mom said. "I know, she is going to be so pretty." "What do you want, this baby to be?" "I really only wants girls, but for him a boy."

October 23, Doctor's office. 10:00 am.

"Lyndsey and Blake, the doctor will see you now." The sectary said. Lyndsey squeezed Blake's hand as they walk to their doctor's room. She wrote down on the paper she had: Lyndsey Wakefield, 18, 120lbs. 5'4. Babies are healthy. Sex: Boy & Girl.

"She showed them the chart, Lyndsey eyes only went to the name "Uh, you misspelled my name. It's L-y-n-d-s-e-y" "Opps, sorry." "What is the sex of the baby?" Blake asked. "You mean babies?" she corrected. Babies? Lyndsey thought. "What do you mean babies?" Blake asked. "You're having twins." They looked at each other and smiled. "Well, what are they?" "A boy and a girl." "Thanks you." They walked out of the room and the office and hugged each others. "Twins!" They kissed. At that moment Erica and Jake came walking up pushing Amber in her stroller Erica passed it over to Lyndsey and asked "Well?" "You got to wait until tonight!" she smiled big. "See since we moved away from each other I can't read your mind." They laughed and walked on. "Erica and Jake, the Doctor will see you now." She wrote down: Erica Wakefield.18. 120lbs. 5'4. Babies are healthy. Sex: girl, boy. "Well?" Erica asked. "You're babies are doing fine." "Babies?" "Yes, twins. Boy and Girl." They walked off, he kissed her. "We're having twins!" They screamed in the car. "No wonder I was 80lbs and now I gain 40lbs."

October 23, Anna and Jay's house. 7:00 pm

Dream girls

"They're here!" Nicole announced while setting the table. Izzy took off toward the cars, "Lynds!" she picked Izzy up and hugged her. "What about Amber?" "Her daddy is getting her." "Put her down" Blake said concerned Jake went up to Lyndsey grabbed Izzy and gave her a piggy back ride. "Erica!" "It's been like forever." "Yeah, nine hours." She sighed. "At least I can almost fit his hoodie." They walked up to the door, and Nicole hugged them "It's been way to long." "I know, girly." "You got any dates this weekend?" Erica asked. "Boys? EW no." "Good, you'll stay with me on Friday" Lyndsey said, "And me Saturday." Erica added. "Momma and daddy can I?" Nicole asked wide eyed. "What about me?" Izzy asked, "Sure" the girls said together. "Yes." Momma and daddy said. Over dinner their mom asked "So, what are y'all having?" Blake and Lyndsey looked at each other "Twins." "Kind of guessed that. "The sex?" Their dad asked. "Boy and Girl." "I've never had that happened before." Their mom stated. "Erica and Jake?" "Same as Lynds."

December 25th. Lyndsey's house. 2:00 pm

Lyndsey and Erica are cooking and cleaning for their family's Christmas tradition but Lyndsey begged to have it at her house. When I say family I mean the whole gang. The girls are now six months pregnant, and with twins so they're huge. "Picked out any names yet?" Erica asked while putting the cookies in the oven. "Yup. You?" "Yeah, what are they?" Lyndsey pulled out a piece of paper and found a pink pen and wrote: Ericka Lynn Wakefield. Austin Jake Wakefield. "Aw, I liked how you spelled that name, differently." Erica said. Now she found a purple pen and wrote: Lindsey Nicole Wakefield. Jake came in and pulled out the blue pen and wrote: Aint thought of it yet.. But going for Cameron (Cam) Jay Wakefield. "Aw, I like both of them." Lyndsey and Blake said, Lyndsey tore off what Erica and Jake wrote and put it in her pocket. Erica did the same. "I like Brent or Kevin. Or Bruce." "I like Josh" Jake said. "Me too." Lyndsey added. "Joshua Cameron Wakefield" "Be back at three, we got to get ready." They left, Erica waddle out though. Lyndsey loves her hair being down to her feet, but Blake keeps telling her to cut it. She brushed all that hair, and curled it. She left it down, found a red dress that still fit her. And then she put on her Christmas-y toe socks. Blake wore blue jeans, and a Red polo. Erica came in wearing the same outfit as Lyndsey. Jake wore a green polo. The door bell rang. "I'll get it; you go finish getting Amber ready." Erica and her put Amber in a pretty Christmas dress put a green bow in her head. "Hard to believe she is six months old." "I know." "Lynds!" Izzy ran up to her. They enjoyed their dinner and quality time together.

Chapter 3: Chapter 3:

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Okay now I'm going to change up the story, it will be in Lyndsey point of view for a twist that the story needs.

New year eve. Lyndsey's house. 8:00 pm

"Babe, time to get ready, my mom is waiting at her house." Blake said to me. "Well it's hard to be almost seven months pregnant and getting two people dress." I added, I was talking about Amber. I waddled down the hall with Amber in my arms, and her daddy took her from me. I smiled a big smile. He was so great to me, and he does well with Amber. "Babe, come on!" I walked out the door and tried clearing my head. His mother met me at the door, and said with her why-did-he-married-you-and-not-Abby-tone "How are my soon to be grandkids?" I faked a smile "Good" Amber put her arms out for me to take her, but his mom Kate took her from me "Nobody in your state should be holding another baby." I rolled my eyes, when she wasn't looking. Thank God, Erica came in the door at that time, "Lynds!" she said. We talked by our eyes, see how good she is to me? I love this girl. "Erica!" Jake kissed his mother cheek and walked Erica in. She is so much nicer to her than she is to me! Yes, last year and when I talk I use proper grammar, but I got to talk like a girly girl. "I'm sorry; she was never like this to Abby." "It's okay. She likes Abby better." You see, Abby had everything handed to her, everyone loves her. "Baby, can we leave at ten? I'm getting tired." "Sure." You see we moved to Roxboro, North Carolina. While our parents still lives in Butner, North Carolina. Did you think that I'll have three young kids before I was twenty? Me either. But you see Amber is Blake and Abby's. She got him drunk, and then they you know. But Blake got custody of her, and Abby isn't supposed to see her, but we let her once. And trust me that isn't going to happen again. "Mom, Lyndsey don't feel good, so we're going to head out." "If she is sick, then Amber doesn't need to be near her." "No, it's just carrying twins, can wear someone out, and I've over done it today." "Mom, let us go" Blake said bitterly. "I don't feel good either, so Jake can we go?" "They walked off. "That woman is not coming anywhere near these kids." I said harshly, while rubbing my swollen belly. "Honey, calm down. It not good for them." I calmed down. When we got home, I put Amber in her long nightgown, gave her the bottle, and put on QDR 94.7 the radio station, she loves country. Probably because that is all I play.

The next day Blake kissed me good-bye, I was cleaning up the house, which was already spotless. I looked at my long hair, I loved it. But he was right; I can't possibly take care of the long hair and the babies. So I called my momma "Momma, can you come and Watch Amber?" "I'm already at your house. So yeah." I handed her Amber and droved to my favorite hair salon. The dude who cut and dyed my hair last year recognize me. He said "missy, you grew out your hair!" "Yeah, can you cut it to the knees?" He did as he was told. "Thanks." I made it home in no time. I didn't feel to good so I sat down. Next thing I know I was cramping bad, my stomach was hurting really bad it felt like a 500lbs guy was sitting on me. This was not normal, my face grew white pale. I yelled for my mom. She can running in "This is not good!" "ERICA!!!! GET OVER HERE

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NOW!" Erica came in and I saw the horror on her face, she ran to get the girls and put them in the van, and she help mom lift me up and next thing I know, I blacked out. I wake up to here the doctor say "She almost lost them; they think they're ready to come, but they have to wait." He was telling Blake that I guess. Blake looked at me and kissed me. "Mrs. Wakefield, you are not going to be put in complete bed rest. You're only aloud up to go use the bathroom, and to take a shower, that is it." I nod and fall back asleep. I wake up to see the whole crew here. "Lynds!" Izzy stated she kissed my cheek. "Momma, what happened?" I asked meekly. "You're babies where trying to come out early. And it was killing you and them." "But you're better now."

Chapter 4: chapter 4: The babies are here

February 14th Lyndsey's room, 2:00 am

I feel them kick, and then my fifth contraction in like seven minutes. So they will be out by eight pm tonight. I flinch, there goes another one. "Blake, it's time. I'm in labor." We made it to the ER and the nurse said I wasn't ready yet, so just walk it off. We made it outside and my water broke so I screamed at the top of my lungs. The doctors came out, and said "Nurse, you idiot, she was ready! Her water just broke so we have to take her in as soon as possible." "I'm sorry. I'm new at this she said." I don't care! I'm in pain, and I want them out of me. "It's going to be okay" Blake said in my ears. We got me in the room thingy. And he said "push on the count of three 1â2â3 push! 1â2â3 push! 1...2â3 push! One more time, I see it head. I did the best pushed I had, and I heard a baby cry I laid my head back and sighed. "This one is the girl." "One more to go" and I did it. They cleaned them up and handed them to me, my baby girl was in my right arm, and my son was in my left arm. "Erica, is in labor now to, it's 7:00 am." I smiled. "She looks just like you." I looked in their eyes, and they had my Icy Blue eyes, my daughter has my strawberry blonde hair but his curls. And my son has his dark brown hair and my straight hair. The nurse came in and asked their names: "My baby girl is E-r-i-c-k-a L-y-n-n W-a-k-e-f-i-e-l-d" she wrote that down. "Such a pretty name, for a pretty little girl." "My baby boy: A-u-s-t-i-n J-a-k-e W-a-k-e-f-i-e-l-d" They put Erica in the bed next to me. "So?" I asked. "They have our eyes, Lindsey has my color hair, and Josh has Jake's hair." "Oh yeah her hair is curly." Their whole family soon came in. The boy's family was coming later on. Izzy climbed up in Lyndsey's bed and hugged her. "Who is he?" she asked pointing at the boy, "Austin." "He is so cute." Their mother said. "Can I hold him?" She asked. Lyndsey handed him to her. Nicole came over to the other side. "What is her name?" "Ericka" "Sounds different that the way we say Erica" "Wanna hold her?" she nodded. Lyndsey help her support Ericka. Brad walked over to Erica's bed. "What is his name?" "Josh, wanna hold him?" he nodded Brad is now holding his nephew while Jake is holding his daughter Lindsey. I quickly see Izzy staring at me. So I quickly tickled her. "Baby girl? Can I hold Ericka now?" Daddy asked me. Hope quickly walked over to Erica and said "Up?" Gosh she is growing up quick. Amber is in my lap again, I think she missed it. The girls dozed off, and as soon as Lyndsey woke up she knew Blake's mom was coming. So she quickly asked the nurse: "Can my kids go in the nursery? So they can go sleep?" "I was waiting for you to wake up. But yes." So I kissed my kids head and they went away, even though I knew it wasn't forever it sure felt like it. Amber was still beside me in the bed. But my parents and the kids left, I put my hand on her curly hair and laughed. Erica looked over and saw that the kids weren't there. "Nursery?" "Yeah." Next thing I know Blake's mom comes in "Where my grand kids?" She eyed me up and down and then rolled her eyes. "They're sleeping." I said aloud and then mumbled "They would die if they see your face. And also you're not aloud to see them." "What dear?" she asked. I smiled sweetly. "Erica what are their names? I hope her name is: Caitlin?" "Well this big boy over here is: Joshua Cameron Wakefield" "Cute name, now my granddaughter?" "UH. Lindsey Nicoleâ!" "What?!" "Yeah, I like that name momma." Jake said coming in he picked up Lindsey and kissed her cheek. "Well Blakey, come call in the nurse so I can see my other grandkids." "No!" I screamed. Blake glared at me, Erica smiled. "Why not dear?" she asked sweetly looking startled. "You haven't liked me since the beginning and I'm supposed to let you see my kids? When you treat me like I'm dirt, and that you're better than I am?" "No way, not as long as I'm still their mother, you're not having anything to do with any of my kids." I said boldly. Erica had to bit her lip from giggling. "Well then!" "Their names are Ericka and Austin, momma. You can go look through the glass windows and that is it, I agree with Lyndsey on this one." Kate walked away throwing a fit. Lyndsey and Erica high five each other. Blake looked at Lyndsey and said "Baby, I'm so sorry about this." "It's okay, but as soon as she is gone, tell the nurse to bring them back in." He kissed her cheek and she went to sleep. She woke up to her momma holding both of her kids. "Lyndsey, this little princess here is going to have all those boys chasing after her, so make sure you and Blake are ready." I smiled, 'Oh yeah Amber too, but y'all got her to deal with before Erica." "Thanks, momma." "I love that name, and the way you spelled it." "Me too momma." "Girls, while y'all are both awake she looked at both of her oldest daughter. Your father and I have something we need to tell you." She handed the babies over to me. "Y'all aren't splitting up again are you?" "No, we're having another baby!" "What?" "At your age?!" "Girls,

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I'm only 34. My clock doesn't run out until I'm almost 40." "How far along are you?" Blake asked. "Three months." "I just thought you were getting fat" Jake said, Erica slapped him. "Well momma I'm happy for you." The girls smiled at each others. What is she thinking? Hope isn't enough for her? When we're 19! And Brad is 16, Nick is 14, Nicole is 12, Izzy is 4, Hope is 1. Isn't that enough?

February 17th. Hospital room. 6:00 am.

Yes, I can go home now with my two new babies and Amber. I got dress in my old favorite ripped Abercrombie & Fitch jeans, and a pink Hollister Cami and the Hoodie Blake gave me awhile ago. Erica was in sweats, pink long sleeve shirt, and we wore our rainbows... When I got home, I gave Ericka and Austin the grand tour.

The months and years went by quick, taking care of these twins were a hand full, and then to top it off, their mom had another boy and girl named Bruce and Brittany. Now it has been two years, they are at Brad's graduation.

June 17th, GranvilleCentralHigh School . 2:00 pm

I haven't told Blake this yet, but I'm 3 weeks pregnant. Well anyways today is the day my little brother graduate. I'm dress in a summery dress, with white leggings, my strawberry blonde hair is now down to my feet again, I brush it and leave it down. I get my little three years old Amber dress in a yellow summery dress, brushes her mid back length curly brown hair and puts it in a pony tail. In comes Ericka who is now two! I put her in a pink summery dress, and brush her knee length curly strawberry blonde hair. "Mommy, am I pretty?" She asked me. I nodded and kissed her cheeks. Blake came in wearing a fancy suit, and Austin who looks like Blake did as a two years old wearing the same suit but for little kids. "Blake and kidsâ I'm pregnant..." He picked me up and throws me into a hug and spun me around, he kissed me. The kids smiled. I put Amber in her booster seat, then Ericka, and finally Austin, he opened my car door, and I got in. We see Erica and them leave as well. Josh looks just like Jake did, and Lindsey her hair is down to her mid back. We met them all at Granville Central high schoolâ Hard to believe we went here not to long ago. We see Brad in his graduation coat, as I put the twins in the stroller and Blake lifts Amber up. "Sis." He said coolly and hugged me, Nick who is now sixteen himself and as tall as dad, leaned over and hugged me, then high five Austin. Wow, Nicole is going to be a sophomore this fall, I remember walking her out to the bus stop for her first day of middle school. She wore a cute baby blue summery dress, with her knee length blonde hair flying behind her as she came running to steal Lindsey from Erica who is four months pregnant herself. She walked over to me with Lindsey in her arms and said all happily "Hi!" my beautiful six years old Izzy came walking over with Hope beside her, Her hair is now as long as mine, her eyes sparkles when she sees me. Mom and dad came over with Bruce and Brittany in their arms. You see they are only nine months younger than Austin and them. We sat down, and Izzy is right beside me, "I miss you Lyndseyloo." "Bella, Ssh!" Momma said, I smiled. Amber decided to go to Nick, so he let her sit on his lap. Don't tell him this, but Amber adores him. Ericka sits in my lap, while Austin is on his daddy shoulder. Man is he a good father. I see Nicole walks over holding Lindsey; she was flirting with a junior! Hard to believe she wouldn't date boys for one year. She sat down beside Izzy, and smiles at me. "I heard that Ericka and Austin are going to be big siblings." I nodded and smile, it came to the time for the dude to say "Bradley Summerland." Brad walks up takes the diploma and smiles at us. Now he asked for Brad to come up and give the speech "I'm going to say these few words that my big sister said a few years ago when she was standing in this same spot: We are here to celebrate the mark of our freedom, we made it through twelve years of school, and we're now ready to show what we learn out in the real world. And I couldn't have done it without the support you guys. And my family, mainly my two big sisters, they were my role model my whole life. I never would have made it this far without them. Heck how do you think I passed this year? I needed Lyndsey's help a lot. We're going to go full speed ahead as soon as this ceremony is over but we're not going to forgot all those things that y'all crammed in our heads over these years." He smiled at the crowd and winked at me, I had to wipe away the tears running down my cheek. I hugged Ericka tight. Brad made his way through the crowds and I handed Ericka over to Blake, and he hugged me tight. "Lynds, I'm going to do what you always wanted to do. I'm going to Yale this fall, and I'm studying to be a lawyer." He beamed at that. "No!" Nicole screamed, she hugged him tight like she did so many years before. "Who is going to beat all those guys up? Who is going to be here for me?" "I pulled her over to me, and I wrapped my arms around her neck and hugged her close. "I'm here for you Brad; I'm always

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going to be. When you need me call me." "Thanks, sisâ where is Austin?" I pointed to Blake he left to go steal him from Blake. "You never left the state though," she sobbed. 'It's going to be okay, He won't forget us." I said, and to myself I added I hope. Izzy hugged my knees, hard to believe that my sweet Izzy isn't three anymore. I take Hope and spin her around. Brad decided to go out to eat with the whole family instead of going to the graduation party. Katie, his long crush since he was young tagged along with us; I've always liked her. "Y'all I got something to say." "We do." Katie corrected him. "I asked her to married me, and she said yes!" He pulls her into a hug and we smile at him. Before I know it, Izzy is going to be graduating I thought to myself. I put my hand on my belly to keep this one in as long as I can. "Y'all Blake and I are having another kid." They all smiled. Ah, this is the family I loved all my life. Lindsey went up to Brad and kissed his cheek and then she sat in Katie lap. Erica said "Lindsey and Jake say bye! We need to head off. But we love y'all." They said bye. I look at my cell phone and its 9:00 pm, ah we never hang anymore. "Mommy, can I spend the night with Erica?" Hope asked. She nodded, so did Erica. They packed her bag, and they drove off. I ask Blake "Can Nikki and Izzy stay a week?" He nods, "Momma, can Izzy and Nikki stay a week with us? I'm going to need their help." They smiled at momma, "Jay?" My daddy nodded. The girls screamed. It was almost eleven before we got out of their. The kids were asleep on the way home. I just stayed up talking to Blake and Nicole the whole time. Ah, this summer is going to be the best yet. I can just feel it now.

Chapter 5

I woke up to the sound of Blake slamming his drawers. Must be time for work. I was thinking about what Brad said yesterday, and I did want to go to college, but then Ericka and Austin happened, but I did do the online courses. Blake just now noticed that I'm up, he has on his jeans, and I see that he now has an eight pack, his abs are tan. His baby blue eyes sparkled at me. He lies on the bed beside me, and he kisses me. His soft lip feels like they belong there. Probably because we're 20 and 21 now, and dated since we were 17, so it should feel like that now. "Lyndsey, I'm hungry!" I kiss him back and walk to the kitchen, my right hand is positioned on my stomach, and I can almost feel it move. I slowly make my way to the light switch and I flip it. I walk to the pan, and I start making pancakes. He comes in and wraps his arms around my waist and pulls me around, I flip the pancakes with him like that and then he kisses me. Little Amber comes walking out holding her special teddy bear. Blake swats down and holds his arms out for her; she comes running into his embrace. He throws her up in the air, and kisses her. I smile my famous smile and laughs. Blake put her on his knee and started eating his pancakes and he put Amber in her chair. She started eating; Izzy and Ericka came out next. Izzy was dressed in short shorts and a pink limited too tee. She dresses Ericka up in a two piece outfit. I smile at her, as she came to get their plates. Nicole came out next carrying Austin who wore jeans shorts and a baggy tee shirt. Nicole is 5'2" now. She's wearing a short demin skirt with white leggings and a pink Abercrombie & Fitch tee. She hugs me, "Thanks for letting us stay. Mom has been crying since Brad doesn't want them at the wedding." "Who?" "Momma and daddy." I bite my lip trying to stop myself from laughing. Blake kissed the girls head and me on the lips. And the day began!

August 15th. Doctor office. 9:00 am

I'm in the doctor office to find out what my sis is having. Since I'm only three months it's too early to tell. She made me come; I was more than willing to watch the kids. "Mrs. Wakefield. You are having a healthy baby girl." She smiles at me. We hugged. "Lyndsey..." she began as we left. I looked at her. "I want you to name her." "Emma Lynn." "Love it." We drove away in silent. I was beginning to think Brad is leaving in two weeks! I have my hand over my stomach and Erica at my feet crying and the door bell rings I go to answer it and it's Brad! "Lyndseyloo!" he hugged me. "What are you doing here?" "My wife and I are going to the new apartments early so we can get the feel of the place earlier. "Now?" He nodded. "Kids, come here! You're uncle/brother needs you." You see I was keeping the girls again, this time Hope was included. "I'm leaving today." He said looking into their eyes. Nicole ran up to him and hugged him, she started to cry. "Nikki, I'm always a phone call away, or a text, or IM, and a letter. I'm always going to be here for you." He patted her hair down. "I'll miss you, Brad." She kissed his cheek. Izzy hugged his waist, he lifted her up "I'll miss you Izzy-Bitty, don't ever forget how much." I smiled at them. He said the good-byes to the kids. "I already went to Erica's." "Lyndseyloo, I got to go now, we need to leave." I nodded and he pulled me into a hug. "Bradyloo, I'm going to miss you so much. I love you." "Lyndseyloo, same here. Tell me what you're having when you find out." I nodded, and smiled. It broke my heart to see him walk away. But we all watched him get in the driver's seat and drove away; it felt like he took a part of me. And I got to go through this with all of my kids? I'm going to be a wreck then. I smile at the girls, Nicole picked up Austin and Ericka, and Izzy grabbed Amber's hand. So then we got in our car and drove to Toys "R" Us. "Y'all can each get one item." I told the little ones, "I'll go with Austin, and we'll meet here in about half an hour?" Nicole asked I nodded. Izzy and Amber went straight to the dolls. Ugh! So many memories coming here with Izzy. Hope followed them I picked up Ericka and we walked over. Ah, these cabbage patch kids are still around? I still have one from when I was four! Izzy found a brown hair, blue eye girl with the name Stacy it has her birthday 9/12. Amber found the build-a-bear section in this store. So did Hope and Ericka. I grabbed their hands and we walked over there. Amber found a tiger, with pink fur. She stuffed it out and did what you were suppose to and then she found the perfect outfit it was a two piece bathing suit, with sun-glasses and a hat. She named it Love. Hope found a doggie and picked out a pretty dress and shoes. She named it Heaven. Ericka found a monkey, got it in a summery dress, fancy shoes, a cell phone, she named it Dream. We walked over to the counter and paid for it. The total came up \$120! For stuff animals! We met Nicole and Austin at the section, and he has a fake tool set. We went to the cash register and paid for his and Izzy's at least this total came up \$35. We were in

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the mall, so I pulled Nicole to the side and said "Don't tell momma but here is \$200 go to A&F buy me a pair of jeans, and purple baby tee. And spend the rest for you. I'm taking the kids to play ground, place so they can play." "Meet us there in two hours." "By the way you can go to Hollister and American Eagle." "Okay, thanks. Why do you need it?" "After I have this baby, I'm going to wear it home." She waved and off we went. I took the kids to the famous "play time palace" I see my seven months pregnant sister walking over to me. So yes, I should be finding out the sex of my baby soon, since I'm two months behind her. She slowly sits down and looked at me and smiled. "How come you're still so much littler than me?" "I am clueless." We laughed like we did when we were younger. I mean we may still be close but not as close as when we were younger.

That night after I've tucked the little ones in bed, Izzy, Nikki, Blake, and I are sitting on the porch, and Erica and Jake are cutting through the grass. We sit down; the girls are on the steps looking at us. "Y'all want to hear a story?" I ask. They nodded. Erica looked in my eyes she knew what story I was talking about "No!" I smiled and began. "Erica and I we're six, so Brad was three I think. We were trying to play dress up and in came Brad who thinks he knows it all, he asked if he could play we turned him down, he got mad pushed me in a mud puddle when we went to model out side. Mom was taking care of Nick, so she didn't see it. But Brad found a pair of scissors and cut Erica long feet length hair crooked. We screamed like bloody murder, momma came running out with Nick in his diaper and gasp at Erica hair which was mid back length in some places. And Brad stuck the scissors in my back pocket. After putting gum in my hair." They laughed. "Is that why you came to school with a new hair cut?" Jake asked his wife. She turned beat red. "Tell them about our family vacation before your senior year." Nicole said "We went to the beach, us girls went tanning expect Izzy who was building a sand castle. And Nick and Brad put crabs on us! We didn't know it. So after we got done tanning we were beat red expect for one little section on our back, Izzy saw it and busted out laughing at us. Nicole looked at backs and started laughing we looked at each other backs, busted out laughing then took off to get the boys back, but instead they grabbed us and dumped us in the water!" The boys laughed, "All right girls, bed time!" It was two am! "At least we're off tomorrow." Nicole and Izzy and Hope goes back home tomorrow since school is in a week.

Doctor's office. October 28th. 2:30

Erica and I are in the doctor office to find out what I'm having! The doctor came in took my weight and stuff. "Your baby is healthy but she is going to be a little one just like you." I nodded and then it dawned on me a girl! We walked off I drove home, since Erica is due any day now. We waited until I was seven months to find out. "Dream Love Wakefield." Erica stated. I love that name so much! Two weeks later we're all gathered around the hospital room. Erica is holding the new addition: eight pounds nine ounces, 15 inches long, curly blonde hair, icy blue eyes, Emma Lynn.

Now it's my turn to be in the delivery room, eighteen hours of labor for a four pounds, five ounces, 6 inches long, straight brown hair, icy blue eyes, Dream Love. She was so tiny! Nicole is holding her in her arms, looking up with those pretty blue eyes.

June 15th. Nick's graduation. GranvilleCentralHigh School. 2:00 pm

We're at this school again, for another sibling graduation. We're now twenty-two. The girls are now eight months old. He did the same speech I made, and Blake, and then his owns. Brad was here, and Katie is eight months pregnant!

August 28th. Austin and Ericka first day of school.

I'm at home with my three years old Dream, and one years old Emmy. Hope is a second grader this year, so is Amber my baby girl. Izzy is now a sixth grader! Brad and Katie are at their last year of Yale, with three years old and one year old. Brittany and Bruce began school today too. My little sister Nicole is a senior! Ah, I'm getting old; I'm twenty-three going on twenty four! By the way, Emmy which is Emmalin Nicole is my last kid. There's Amber, Austin, Ericka, Dream, and Emmy. Five kids are enough for me. I pick Emmy up and kiss her cheek. "Mommy!" Dream came running up to me. "Auntie Erica and Emma, and Lilly, and Justin are here." Yes Erica has twins again who is one as well. So we all have five. I greeted them at the door, "they should be here soon Auntie Lyndseyloo." Everyone calls me that. Erica hair is shoulder length again, mine is knee length. Nicole is knee length same as Izzy, Amber curly golden hair is mid-back. Ericka is knee length, Dream is mid-back, and Emmy is knee length.

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While I'm waiting for my kids to come home, I open up my UN touched lab-top. I get an IM as soon as I open it. It's from my long lost friend Cyndi. We hardly talked since graduation day. I wonder how she is doing. I should just open it.

Cyndi girl: Lynds!

Lyndseyboo: Hey

Cyndi girl: What have you done with your life?

Lyndseyboo: being a stay at home mom of five kids. Graduated college.

Cyndi girl: five kids? Wow.

Lyndseyboo: yeah. Amber who is eight, Ericka and Austin are five, Dream is three, and Emmy is one.

Cyndi girl: aw, I married Brent, we have four kids. Jake is seven, Brittany five, Erica three, and Lyndsey is one. We live in Roxboro now.

Lyndseyboo: We do too!

Cyndi girl: we gotta get together

Lyndseyboo: my family, yours, Erica's, and Steph's.

Cyndi girl: your house this Friday?

Lyndseyboo: sure!

Lyndseyboo has signed off!

Then signed back on after the kids got home. And Stephanie, her other best friend is on!

Lyndseyboo: Hey!

Steph

Lyndseyboo: Want to come meet my kids? And Erica's? This Friday at my house? We live in Roxboro

Steph

Lyndseyboo: Kids? Hubby?

Steph

Lyndseyboo: me too! My kids are Amber who is eight, Ericka and Austin are five, Dream is three, and Emmy is one.

Steph

Lyndseyboo: AW!

Steph

Lyndseyboo: all girls wish I was like that.

Steph

Lyndseyboo: he doesn't tell me, but I know he adores him a little more.

Steph

Lyndseyboo: bye!

Steph

Lyndseyboo has signed out.

Yes! I thought. I've missed talking to them, and hanging out with them like we have done since day care. I guess it is true we do lose contact with people after high school. Oh my, then is Erica next? Blake walks into the room, kisses me softly. And looked at me with his what-wrong-Lynds look on his face. "I talked to Stephanie and Cyndi today finally. And I realize we haven't talked since the wedding. I can't believe it been five going on six years ago." He nods and holds me tightly. I haven't put on but five pounds after four kids! So I can still wear the same clothes as before. I take his hand and we go to Emmy's room to tuck her in. I read her a princess story, we kiss her good night. Then moves onto to Dream. She wants her daddy to read, so he does. We tuck her in kiss her on the cheek and wait. I go tuck and read Ericka a story, he does Austin. I kiss her then go kisses Austin's forehead. Amber comes down not long after I have my arms out and sits beside me, so I brush her hair and braid it in two. She hugs and kisses me good night, then moves onto her daddy. She goes on up to bed, so it's just us two. He leans in to kiss me; we snuggle together and watch TV. Then he goes to the room to bed, I pull my lab-top out. Yes! Brad and Nick are on!

I send out a chat invite: Welcome to Lyndseyboo chat!

Sexy Brad has entered the chat

Nick dude has entered the chat

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Lyndseyboo: Hey!

Sexy Brad: hey sissy!

Nick dude: Lynds! Brad! Y'all never said college was easy

Sexy Brad: must have slipped my mind

Lyndseyboo: lol

Nick dude: How are the kids, how old are they again?

Lyndseyboo: Amber who is eight, Ericka and Austin are five, Dream is three, and Emmy is one.

Nick dude: Oh yeah, how was their first day of K?

Sexy Brad: yeah, tell us. Katie says hi

Lyndseyboo: Ericka hates it. She rather be home with her mommy and the girls. Austin loves it; he already has tons of friends

Sexy Brad: He sounds just like I did.

Nick dude: too bad, I thought Ericka would have loved it.

Lyndseyboo: me too. Anyways Erica is online, send her an invite?

Nick dude: sure, and Nikki!

Erica Baby has entered the chat

Princess Nikki has entered the chat

Princess Nikki: Brad and Nick!

Erica baby: Hey y'all

Sexy Brad: You got a boyfriend yet? Miss sixteen years old.

Nick dude: hard to believe little Nikki is that old

Princess Nikki: Yeah, and Hey!

Erica baby: how is the kids brad?

Lyndseyboo: I forgot to ask that

Sexy Brad: goodâ Kelly is walking now, Kevin loves preschool

Princess Nikki: any girlfriend for you, Nick?

Erica baby: yeah, tell us

Lyndseyboo: tell us details, if you do!

Nick dude: Not a girlfriend but a fiancÃ©. She is from NYC. She has four siblings, her dad is dead, and mom is re-married. Her name is Alexa.

Lyndseyboo: aw!

Sexy Brad: Do momma and dad know?

Nick dude: not yet. Nikki don't go telling them.

Princess Nikki: I won't. Momma just yelled up that it's my bedtime.

Nick dude: Night sissy

Sexy Brad: good night, Nikki. Katie says she loves you

Lyndseyboo: Night Nikki-boo

Erica baby: Love you Nikki girl

Lyndseyboo: ah! Its 11:30 I got to go too, love y'all.

Princess Nikki has signed off

Nick dude: bye Lynds

Sexy Brad: bye Lyndseyloo

Erica baby: bye!

Lyndseyboo has signed off

Erica baby has singed off

Sexy Brad has singed off

Nick dude has singed off

I slowly walk down the hallway to my room, sure enough Blake is sleeping, I slowly go grab one of his old football shirts, slip it on and my short gym shorts. I climb into bed, and slowly try to sleep. Two hours later I hear Emmy cry through the baby monitor, so I get up. She is sweating, so she got to have a fever. I pick her up, she laid her head on my shoulder, I go grab the baby temperature thingy and take her temperature "103.4"

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I yell "Blake get up!" He comes running in, looks at my hollow face, grabs the thing, and my cell phone. I dialed momma's number "Momma, I know it's one am. But Emmy has a temperature of 103.4 what do I do?" "Take her to the hospital; I'm on my way to the house. Call Erica to watch the kids for now, I'll be there when I can." So I do as I was told, she rushes over in sweats, kisses my cheek and we take off. The nurse sees that she is burning up, but now she is coughing badly. She calls for the doctors, they come rushing out and take Emmy from my arms. I start to cry, Blake holds me to his chest, and I cry. Two hours later the doctor who took her from me came up to us and said "It's a miracle that she is still alive. She has Swine Flu, and for a baby at her age it normally kills them by now. She also has a bad build up of fluids and junk in her lungs, we got to do surgery on that right away, and hope for the best that she pulls through the night." I look like crap right now. Another doctor came out and pulled him to the side, the doctor who was talking to us left and this guy comes up "We found out that she has a tumor in her brain. We got to do what we can about that, lucky for her and us we caught it early off." He nods at Blake and walks off. I looked in Blake eyes to see that he has two tears escape his eyes. I start crying all over again, why does this has to happen to my Emmy? The youngest of them all, I can't lose her. Six am comes around and she is in recovery. I'm next to her in the bed, she looks at me and smiles "Mommy, I'm gonna be all right." I smile at her. Erica comes in hugs me and smile at Emmy "Hey Emmy girly. We miss you." She smiles and drift into a sleep. Her heart rate slows down, I look it starts to beep. The doctors came rushing in, we got pushed out, I'm crying as hard as ever now. She holds me tight like when we were little. She got brought back, but she went into a coma. I'm by her beside, as soon as I can. Before I know it Blake is here with the kids. Amber goes over to Emmy and brushes her hair "Emmy, I love you, please wake up and get better so we can play again." She goes over beside me and sits down. Austin walks over to the bed "Emmy, I didn't mean to fuss at you yesterday, I just didn't want to play, but when you're better we can play after school, I promise." He climbs into Blake's lap. "Emmy-boo wake up. I need you, I love you. You can always play with my dolls if you wake up." Erica said softly. "Emmy, I need my little sissy, without you here. I'm the youngest again." Dream said. Momma comes in, kisses the top of my head. "How is she?" She hasn't even moved an inch.

The weeks go by and Emmy is still in a coma, the date with the friends got canceled. Lyndsey is always by her side. Christmas in one week now!

"Mrs. Wakefield, I think you need to go home for one night." The nurses said "And miss it if she wakes up?" Blake walks in "I think she isn't waking up. I think we waited long enough" "You're saying we should give up hope? And end it for her?" He asks, she nods "I'm not giving up on my little girl." I say. She goes out of the room. 'Lynds, it's okay.' I shake my head.

I did go home for Christmas day, we're all around the room, I mean my whole family. Including Nick's wife. We're talking and laughing. "Momma?" I hear a familiar voice say I look over to the bed and sure enough Emmy icy blue eyes are staring at me. I smiled huge walks over to the bed and hug her. "Emmy is up!" Lindsey says as she watches me, everyone looks and smiles. Blake kisses her cheek, so does the kids. My momma looked so proud of me. Jake told the nurse, and the doctor came in "Emily how are you feeling?" "Good!" "Mrs. Wakefield and Mr. Wakefield, she is out of the woods, we would like to keep her one more night and if everything is fine then she can go home." I smile at him, and hug Blake. I look at him "Call your momma, she needs to meet them." Everyone But Katie and Alexa gasped at me. "What?" I asked. "You told her she wasn't able to see any of her grandkids, ever. And now you're going to let her?" "She needs to be here, seeing Emmy like that made me realize she couldn't have died without seeing her other grandma." Blake pulled out his cell phone; he hasn't talked to her since that day either "Momma?" "Yes, I'm fine." "Lyndsey wants to talk to you." He hands the phone to me. "Kate, come to our house tomorrow for a Christmas dinner, you need to meet and re-meet your five grandkids from me." She screamed to the people in the other phone. I laughed. We hang up and I kiss Blake, then Emmy.

The next day I made all of Kate and his dad's Billy favorite for dinner. Did I forget to say Blake now has a Fifteen years old sister name Hailey? And a thirteen years old sister name Brittany? They all arrived. We greet them; His mom actually kisses my cheek! We all talk about the years. "Amber!" I yell up the stairs, she walks in wearing jeans and a tee shirt with a picture of her and Emmy from the zoo on it. "Amber this is your grandma Kate, Grandpa Billy, Auntie Hailey and Brittany." "Amber is now a second grader, and she is eight." I tell them. She hugs them and smiles. "My has she grown!" She walks over to me and sits down. "Austin!" he

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walks down in a matching outfit as his dad. "This is your only grandson from us, who is now six." He smiles and hugs them. "Ericka..." "She is his twin." She smiles and hugs them. "Dreamâ !." She came in. "This is our second youngest who is three and a half. She grins and hugs them. I go get Emmy and bring her in "Emmy is the youngest at one." She smiles. And then she clings to me.

Chapter 6: The ending, the kids are growing so fast

"They all are so pretty. And Amber is so grown up now." Kate said. Amber smiles while trying to figure out who she is. "I can't believe this girl right here is the baby girl I saw that felt like yesterday." "I know what you mean; they are all growing up so fast. Like Emmy can talk more now." We smiled at each others. Mine was kind of forced. Okay, maybe I'm not over what she did. But I just wanted her to see my beautiful kids one time. Ah, they are right. Before I know it my little Emmy is going to be getting married.

December 30th. 2:00 am. Lyndsey's dream

"Momma, I'm gone!" Sixteen years old Ericka yelled down the hall. I come rushing up to her, seeing her wearing ripped blue jeans, a tank top, and her long curly strawberry blonde hair is down, Austin comes in the room with his skater hair dude, jeans and a Hollister Polo. My senior girl, Amber comes down in her cute short pink dress, with white leggings, rainbows. Dream is now 13, her mid-back length curly blonde hair is straightened, and she's wearing jeans, a pink Hollister baby tee. My now ten years old daughter Emmy came down in a blue jeans skirt, white leggings, purple shirt, and kids rainbows. "Ericka, when will you be back?" I asked her with a knowing look on my face. "Two hours, they just want me to show up, you know?" I shook my head no. Ericka and Amber are now the popular kids. Of course Amber would be, since her mom Abby was. She does know that Abby was her mom. She comes up to me "Momma, I want to go live with Abby." I looked shock; Blake comes in wraps his arms around me. "What is it Lynds?" "Amber wants to live with Abby..." I mumble. He looks shocked as well. The door bell rings, Dream answer it, in come Abby who looks just like she did back in high school. "I'm here for my daughter." "Who is your daughter?" "Amber." "No she isn't. She's my momma's and daddy's." "Yes, she is. She is only your daddy's. I had her." She rolled her eyes at me, and looked at Blake. "Blake, leave these dork, and come live with me and Amber." "Oh daddy, will you?" Amber asked smiling. He looks at me and goes over and kisses Abby! I scream as loud as I canâ la la la la la la la !.

"Lyndsey! Baby wake up!" Blake shakes my shoulders, I jerk up. I see that he is still here. I hug him and start to cry. "Blake, you're still here." "Of course, I will never leave you." So I broke down and told him all about my dream. He laughs, and smiles at me. I slap him, he laughs again. "Mommy?" Emmy said through the baby monitor. I get up, and goes to make sure Emmy didn't grow a few feet and become ten. I smile when I see her as I last saw her. She held her arms out to me. "Will I always be the baby?" "I don't know, I might have another one. Make it six." But really five. I kiss her forehead and start to sing. I have an amazing singing voice. She slowly goes back to sleep in my arm, I dance around the room. Do I really want another kid? By the time I go back in my room, Blake is already up for the day. I slip on the pair of pants that Nikki brought me three years ago. And my old pink baby tee. My long feet length hair is brushed and it will be down for the day. I see Blake come out of the bathroom, so I go up to him stands on my toes and kisses his lip softly. "We need to have a romance dinner. Tonight. Nicole is coming over after school to watch them," He smiles and kisses me. We walk out the room holding hands. Hard to believe we're twenty-four. Blake yells "Amber, Ericka, Austin time to get up!" I go over to the stove and start to make pancakes. I feel a tug so I look down; Dream was standing there with tears in her eyes. "What is it Dream Girly?" "Amber won't let me go in her room." She sobs; I pick her up and position her on my hip. I flip the pancakes and goes sit down, "Dreamy it will be okay, she's just growing up. You'll get like that will Emmy." She looks at me and hugs my neck. "I hear that Barney is on, how about you go watch it." She kisses my cheek and runs off to the TV. Ericka comes in, hands me her brush. "How do you want it?" "Like yours, momma." So I brush it, and then straighten it. Ah, they got it good. I had to pay to get curls. Amber comes in with her brush; I sit her down on the floor. "Am, how do you want it?" "Straight, but in a pony tail. Please." I smile and gets to work. My four out of five kids are sitting at the table eating; Blake comes in kisses my lips. "Your momma and I are going out. So Nicole is coming over and watching y'all." Amber smiles. She adores Nicole. "Isn't Nicole graduating this year?" Blake asks me. I go back to my mind and try to figure it out. She is. I nod. Oh my God, Izzy is eleven then! I text Nicole: Can you come over and watch the kids tonight? I need a romantic dinner with Blake, Please. I'll pay. I hit Send.

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I walk them off to the bus stop. Kisses Blake good bye, and get to cleaning. I hear Emmy cry. So I get her out, get her dress. Brush and put up her hair. She wants up. So I put her on my hips and I go into Austin's room to clean. We get done and my phone goes off saying "New text message from: Princess Nikki!" I open up my phone: One new message from Nicole, read now? I clicked yes. Sure, I don't have no date tonight, and all I got is to study for my mid-terms, why now though? I've been offering for eight years. I hit the Reply Button: Because we need to talk, and I'm finally ready to leave Emmy. Thanks, be here at six? I hit Send. I go make them their lunches, and we eat. My mom can't believe I'm still a size zero after four kids. Erica comes over with Emma, Lily, and Justin. I smile as Emma hugs me and goes off with Dream. Lily and Emmy go off while playing with dolls, while Justin goes and plays with Austin's old toys. "I want another kid." I say as we sit on the screen in porch. "Why?" "I don't know. I just do, I want to make it five. And Emmy wants another sister; I just want one more baby." "I know what you mean. But I already gave child birth to five kids. And If I don't have to I won't." We giggled. Stephanie and her young kids comes up, they go to find their buddies. Cyndi comes up with her kids as well. "Steph and Cyndi!" we fill them in on what we were talking about. We all end up giggling and before we know it, all of our school age kids come running up. They take off different places in the house. "Well I hate to be a damper to this party, but Brent and I have a big date, my momma is watching the kids." We hug good-byes, and she gather up her kids. "I got to go to, we have a date too." Cyndi said laughing, off they went. Nicole pulls up she comes over and hugs me. "I can't believe you're 5'3." I say. "Well I'm only and inch shorter than you." We smiled and laughed. "Erica will you be here if Nikki needs you?" "Yes, where will you be?" "A date with my hubby." We smiled and giggled. I hug her and go off to get ready. I come out in pink short dress, white leggings, high heels, diamond earrings, and my hair is in the super curly mode. So it's down, and it's so cute! I walk down the stairs, slowly. I see Blake waiting there in his fancy suit. Nicole smiles and picks Emmy up. "Emmy and Dream goes to bed at 8, Ericka and Austin 8:30. Amber 9:00." I say he put his hand on the small of my back and leads me out the door. We get in the car; he leans over and kisses me. "Lyndsey, I forgot how pretty you really are." I smile at him, "You're looking sexy too." We ate and now we're shoeless, walking on the beach "Blake, I want another kid." "You do? I thought Emmy was the last." "I did too, but I want one more. To make it five, I know Amber is the first, but I didn't have her. Amber and the twins are getting to the point where they don't need me anymore. I need one more person to take care ofâ!" He cuts me off by kissing me. "Good, I kind of wanted to try again and to get a boy this time." I smile. We go to a hotel room and try. We leave it at twelve. Nicole is asleep on the couch; I go over and put \$50 on her phone and goes to sleep. Two weeks later, it didn't work. So we tried again.

The weeks go by, and nothing happens. It's finally May, and she thinks this is it!

I don't feel too good, so I go and lay down. I end up throwing up before I could lay down. I go drink a ton of orange juice. Now I really got to pee. I go get out one of the many pregnancy tests we have. It comes out reading pregnant! I take three more; they all say I'm pregnant! I call the doctors and he says he can get me in today. So I go off. It's four pm, I'm cleaning the house. Emmy and Dream are watching Suite Life on Deck. The phone rings, Amber answers it "Hello?" "Yes, my mom is here." "I'll go get her." She steps away from the phone and yells "Momma, doctors!" I run and answer it "Hello?" "Yes," "yes!" "Thank you, thank you. I will." I hang up and pick Dream up and spin her around. "What is it mommy?" Ericka asks. Blake comes in the room and sees my smile, I run to him. I wrap my arms around his neck, and he lifts me off the ground we kiss. Amber and Ericka giggle. "Y'all, I'm pregnant!" The girls screamed their happy scream, Austin high fives Emmy. I smile and goes calls my momma. I hang up and I'm just glowing. "Momma, I hope you have a boy." Austin said. "No, another girl!" the girls giggled. "Mommy, I love you." Emmy said and hugged me. "Mommy, I love you." Dream said and kisses my cheek. "Momma we love you." Austin and Ericka said hugging me together. "Momma, I love you as well." Amber said hugging me. "And momma, I love you too." Blake said laughing his butt off. They all dog piled on their daddy. I just sit down on the couch and smiles.

June 13th. Nicole's Graduation day. 12:00 pm Granville Central High school.

The whole gang is sitting on the bleachers, Momma and daddy, Izzy, Hope, Bruce, Brittany in one section. Brad and Katie, Kelly and Kevin, next to them. Nick, Alexa and baby Grace beside them. Erica, Jake, Josh, Lindsey, Emma, Lilly, and Kevin are next to them. Then it's me, Blake, Amber, Ericka, Austin, Dream, and Emmy. Emmy is in my lap and Dream is in his. Then both sets of grandparents. Then all of our aunts and uncles. They have been to every graduation. But we all think this is our grandmas and grandpas last one.

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What? They are seventy, and not in good health. They call all those people up now the principal we had so many years ago calls up "Nicole Angel Summerland" She walks up in her black graduation gown, and matching cap, she get her diploma and smiles she stick her tongue out for the picture we all took. He slowly called her to come give the speech; we're all the smart kids. "I know it's kind of a family tradition to say part of what my older sister Lyndsey said. But I'm not doing that. We're here today for our big "family" we have all been together since Pre-K, we're going to be scared out of our minds this fall. But ya'll prepared us, the best you could. We learned a lot. And we're finally ready to get on with our next chapter in life. I mean, my sister Lyndsey was my inspiration, but I couldn't make all those straight A's, and have the best of friends, and the best boyfriend. I struggled all of my high school, expect for this year. We're finally going to go out in the real world; ready to be who we wanted to be. Thank to all of y'all who has supported us for these 18 years." She looked in my eyes and smiled, I did to. Everyone clapped and cheered. We're now at the place where we grew up at. "Now that y'all are all here. I'm not going to college this year, I don't know what I'm doing but it not going to college, I need to take a year off. I will go or maybe do online" she stated. Her newly found boyfriend Adam held her tight. "Matter of fact, Momma and daddy, this will be my last days. I'm moving out." We all looked shocked. "Lynds, I'm doing what you and Erica always talked about, I'm going to go to New York to do my fashion stuff." I smile "As long as you'll be back here to see this one born." She hugs me, I will. "Not you too!" Izzy wined "I need at least Nicole. Everyone is leaving me." All of us older kids hugged her tight. She breaks free, and we all bust out laughing like the good 'ole days. I glance over to see momma and daddy smile their big I'm-proud-of-our-kids smile. "Nikki, we're okay with it, as long as you are." "I am, momma. I have been planning this all year long." Erica and I roll our eyes. Brad punches up jokingly. Nick punches Nikki lightly; Nikki hit Izzy in the head. We all started laughing again. "Momma, were you like this growing up?" Ericka asked me. "Baby, you would never have guess, but all of our 18 years here." We all ate, laughed, shared our memories. "Now, that Nikki is moving out. It leaves four kids here and us two adults." Momma said. "So?" "We're moving." "Where?" Brad asked. "Florida." "That is a far ways away!" "Yeah, well we're aloud to move." "When?" "July 5th is our last day." "That is in a month!" We quickly said our good-byes. I hugged Nicole. "Loved your long speech." "Thanks." "I can't believe it's finally time for you to leave." "I know, today feels like the day you told momma and them that you were pregnant." I giggled. My sweet little Nicole is going to be entering the real world soon. "Izzy, you'll always be my Izzy-bell" She smiled at me and came running up to me. "What about me?" Nicole joked. "And Miss Nicole. You'll always be my Princess Nikki." I kissed momma's cheek and walked to the car where my life is now. I wiped the tears that were falling down my face, but of course Erica happens to see them, she comes running up to me, she wrapped her arms around me and held me tight "Lynds, it's going to be okay, I'm going to miss her so much too, Nicole was my little sister that looked up to me, not you for once." I tried to smile, we hugged and then I climb into the car. "Mommy, I love you." Amber said to me, I smile. "I love you as well." Austin said. Everyone else agreed, even Blake. "I love all of y'all." I dozed off; being pregnant always makes me tired. I feel a hand on my shoulder "Baby, we're home, Emmy won't get out. She's waiting for you." I turn around and sure enough Emmy is crying in her car seat. I climb into the seat and take her out: "Emmy, mommy got you now. You're safe." She clung to my neck and wouldn't let go.

I'm now four months pregnant. They have been in school for a month. I can't believe Ericka and Austin are six going on seven, and Dream is five as of yesterday! Emmy is two. Amber is nine! My momma and dad and the kids did move to Florida. Nicole is in New York, with her new husband Adam. I can't believe it. I rub my belly and say "Baby, don't grow up so quick, like you're sibilings are." I smile as I see Erica, Lilly, and Justin coming over. Erica hugs me and smile. "Emmy!" Lilly squealed as she saw Emmy come running up. They took off in her room. "Erica, come see the new baby's nursery." "But you don't know the sex yet." "It's a neutral color." I lead her to the empty room with white baby items, the walls we're lime green with orange dots on them. We sit in the room. This is the last empty room, my last baby. "Any babies name?" "Nope, you got any?" "Nope." I pull out a piece of paper and a pink pen I begin to write:

My baby's name:

Jessica Lynn Wakefield

Kevin Jay Wakefield

Tyler Adam Wakefield

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(My favorite) Taylor Lynn Wakefield

(My favorite boy name) Edward Jay Wakefield (Eddie) (Ed)

She smiles at me and takes the pen from me:

Caitlin Nicole Wakefield

Cayla Lynn Wakefield

Carrie Lynn

Crystal Lynn or (Krystal)

Brooke Lynn

Brian Jay

Thomas Jay

Christian Jay

Christopher Jay

My favorite though is Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn, Christian Jay.

I smile and say "I do like Crystal Lynn and Brooke Lynn." "Same here." Emmy comes in "Emmy, do you like Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn better?" I ask her. "Crystal Lynn." She calls Lilly in. "Lilly, do you like Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn better?" "Crystal Lynn." Justin comes in "I like Brooke Lynn better." We smile. Ericka and Lindsey comes in, school must be over. "Do you like Brooke Lynn or Crystal Lynn better?" "Crystal Lynn" Ericka said. "Crystal Lynn." Austin and Josh came in "Brooke Lynn." They said together. Dream and Emma came in "Crystal Lynn." Dream said. "Brooke Lynn." "Momma, I like Crystal Lynn better." Amber said. We go into the kitchen and talk it over. Blake and Jake came in talking and laughing. "Blake if it's a girl, do you like "Crystal Lynn better or Brooke Lynn?" I ask him. "Crystal Lynn." "Jake?" I ask. "Brooke Lynn." "Let's see, eight people Like Crystal Lynn better." I hear my lab-top go off. I go look one new Chat room request, accept?

Sexy Brad: You know what you're having yet?

Nick Dude: yeah, do you?

Princess Nikki: tell us.

Lyndseyboo: next month.

Sexy Brad: Any names?

Lyndseyboo: if it's a girl do you like Crystal Lynn better or Brooke Lynn?

Sexy Brad: We like Crystal Lynn

Nick Dude: Baby grace said C.L She's learning to talk, and that's too much. Alexa and I love Crystal Lynn, but are you going to spell it like that or with a K?

Princess Nikki: Adam and I like Brooke Lynn, but not that he said it with a K, I like Krystal Lynn better.

Lyndseyboo: I do too. Since my name is spelled differently as well. For a boy: Edward Jay or Christian Jay?

Sexy Brad: Edward

Nick dude: Edward (Eddie)

Princess Nikki: Edward

Lyndseyboo: thanks, we send our love! And they're hungry, so I g2g, love y'all.

Lyndseyboo has signed off

"Edward Jay." Everyone but Erica said, "Y'all read my IM?" "Yup." I smile and go over and kiss Blake, "You do know I want a girl right?" He nod, "And I want another boy." "What if it's twins again?" Amber asked.

"We haven't thought about that." I add quickly. "Then you would have seven kids, mommy!" Ericka added. I hope not.

Finally today is the day, I go find out the sex of my last baby. The doctor does my weight "Mrs. Wakefield, you're 120 pounds now. With twins you were 140ish." I smile. "I couldn't stay that weight when I was pregnant, and I sure didn't become a size zero again." "It took a lot of work, but I did it." "The baby is healthy." "Good, am I having a boy or girl?" "Tell Blake, I'm sorryâ " "Why?" I asked eagerly "It's a girl!" "Yes!" "That will be four girls that I had and one boy. But five girls and one boy for the kids." "Any name yet?" "Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn?" I ask. "Crystal Lynn." I hugged her and waddled off. I pull out my cell phone and text everyone! It's a girl! I hit send. My phone vibrates: One new message from daddy, read now? I hit yes Congratz, What is her name? Reply? I clicked reply: Either Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn, which one

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do you like best? I hit send. One new message from Momma, read now? I hit yes. Yay! What is her name?" Reply? I hit yes: Either Crystal Lynn or Brooke Lynn, which one do you like better? I hit send. I drive home, Erica hugs me "yes!" we say and smile. One new message from daddy, read now? I hit yes: Crystal Lynn, but spelled like Krystal Lynn. One new message from momma, read now? I hit yes. Krystal Lynn. Izzy, Bruce, and Brittany said the same thing. I rub my belly and say "Well, missy you finally got a name Miss Krystal Lynn Wakefield." Blake comes in, and kisses me. "Krystal Lynn, will look just like her momma." At nine month pregnant I still walk my walks with my good old Saint Bernard Sasha, Amber joins us this time "How old is Sasha?" "She was six weeks old for my sweet sixteen. So ten years." "How long do they live for?" "Ten years and up." "But, she's in good health." We walk. "Momma, I'm not your birth daughter am I?" she asks. "Why do you say that?" "All the kids look like you and daddy, and I only look like him." We sit down on the bench "We we're going to tell you when you were older, but no you're not." "Who am I, then?" "A woman, name Abby. You're dad's ex, before I came in the picture. She got him drunk and then that night you were created." "So I wasn't plan?" "Nobody was, only Krystal." "What is her name?" "Abby." "Do you have a picture?" I pull out my wallet and show her a picture of Abby, Erica, and I at the beach of our junior year. "I look just like her." "Yes, but I'm still you're momma." "I know, you always will be, she will just be a woman in my life, if I want her in it." I hug her tight. "Why didn't she marry daddy though?" "He fell in love with me, he didn't really love her, and he got custody of you, since she dropped you off at his house." "Wow, Momma. I never want to meet her; you're the only momma I ever need." I smile, then my face goes white pale like a ghost. Uh, I just had my first contraction. "Amber, we need to get home." Of course since I'm going into labor the slow power walk is even slower. We made it home and I'm really close to having my water break, "Blake! It's time now!" He grabs my hand lifts me up and we rush to the car the kids' runs over to Erica's. After seventeen hours of labors, a lot of screaming. I hear my sweet baby cry. I get to hold her in the pink blanket. She has her daddy's dark brown curly hair and his baby blue eyes. Just like Amber. "Krystal Lynn Wakefield. I'm your mommy and this man right here is your daddy." He kisses me then takes her from me. "You're siblings are on the way." My kids comes in. "Momma, she looks just like I did." Amber said shocked. "Mommy, she is so pretty." The rest said. "Lynds, she is so little and yet so pretty." Erica said. Momma came in her face was horrified and happy. "What is it momma?" I ask dreading the answer. "You're grandma and grandpa on my side of the family died. Right when we got the news my grandbaby was born." A tear slips my eye, "Krystal looks just like Amber!" She takes her from me and twirls her curls. Daddy comes in with Bruce and his eyes sparkled when he saw her. Izzy climbed up in the bed with me, I kissed her cheek. "What do you go by in school?" "Izzy. But momma, daddy and they all still stay Bella or Bells." "Because I came up with the nick name Izzy. The second I saw you that is." The whole gang piled in now. Nikki is holding her as mom and them goes to the hotel. "She looks just like Amber, she is so beautiful. I hope my baby one day will look like this." "You're pregnant?" I ask. She just smiles at me. "Nikki!" I squealed.

The day I bring Krystal home is to take her to a funeral. Everyone is in Black, but afterwards in my house Brad said "We can't live in New Jersey anymore." "Why?" we ask, I'm holding my newest bundle of joy. "I can't miss her grow up anymore. We're moving in across the street." "I don't like New York as much as I thought I would, so we're moving on the other side of you." Nikki said. "We're living next to Brad." Nick said. We look at momma and them. "Fine, we hate Florida. Izzy sure does." "We're moving at the end of the street." I hand Blake Krystal and hugs my momma.

The years fly by so quick, before I know it, its Krystal's wedding day. The whole family is here. With all of their families. Amber has three kids, two girls who are six Lizzie and Izzy, a little boy who is two Christian. She married her high school sweet heart Kevin. Ericka has two twins girls name Lyndsey and Brooke who are two. She married Bradley who lived two towns over. Austin is single, but with a son who's one Blake. Dream is married, and has a nine month old name Angela and a husband who is Jacob. Emmy is married with two, two weeks old: Zoey and Maddie.

"Momma, do I look pretty?" Krystal asked in her long beautiful white dress, which sparkles. Her long curly brown hair was straight. "Yes, baby girl." I can't believe my baby girl is getting married. Nicole came in with her three kids Abby who is 14, Kimberly who is 8, Katie who is 4. Izzy comes in with her two kids Casey who is 6 and Ashley who is 3. We give my last daughter away today, and now it's time for me and Blake to finally relax. Or will we? "Mommy, Matt is leaving me and the girls." Emmy said. Here we go again, Emmy

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leans to my shoulder and starts crying. Ah, I'm never going to miss this. Those were the years!

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