

Jack unlocked the door and stepped aside, so I could walk into our home.

We were finally back from the hospital after staying there nearly a whole week. Both of us had missed our home and our quiet, but the doctors had insisted on monitoring Amelia and me closely due to complications during the birth. But all that had passed and we were both finally healthy enough that we had permission from our doctor to head home. Considering everything I thought we'd done good. Both Amelia and me. Jack on the other hand had been nothing but a bundle of stress during our stay because he was worried for the both of us. Understandably so. We were a family. Even before Amelia we were a family. Just him and me. The thought of losing Jack was crippling as it is, but for him losing both me and Amelia? I couldn't imagine.

As a lawyer he had to stay on top of his work, but he hadn't left my side even for a day. Whenever Amelia and I were sleeping he was on his phone trying to take care of everything with his assistant. I thought maybe I was being a bit clingy by not telling him he could take a few hours and run to the office to handle things, but it'd be a lie if I said I didn't enjoy having him all to myself. On my end I was set with work. Sally was doing a perfect job managing the coffee shop with all our new hires, so I didn't have a single thing to worry about.

All that aside, I believe he wouldn't have left, not even if the world crumbled around us, let alone due to work. He was completely head over heels in love with Amelia. We both were. But watching him as a father had been the best thing. The first time he held her in his arms, we both got teary eyed and overwhelmed with the tidal wave of unexpected emotions sweeping over us. Any chance he got, he had her in his arms. If I was breastfeeding her, he was right there, touching her head, touching her little fingers, caressing her cute little feet. I couldn't imagine loving him more than I did, but somehow I had fallen for him all over again. Every time he touched her, every single time he held her in his arms, he would lean down and give me a kiss and say:

“Thank you, baby. For being mine. For loving me the way you do. For her. Thank you, Rose.”

That was his words to me the first time held her in his arms, and I had tears running down my face as he gave a lingering kiss to my lips. Just the way he was looking at our daughter filled me with more happiness than I knew what to do with.

He was my family. We were a family.

I looked around the apartment we had made our home, and felt overwhelmed.

“I hadn’t realized how much I missed home. Warning you I’m about to get a little emotional,” I blurted out as I walked in.

“Again?”

I smiled to myself. “I’m not sure how I feel exactly, but I feel like this is big,” I admitted. “Are you sure we’ll know what to do?”

“With what?” Jack asked as he locked the door and dropped our bags next to it. He put his hand at the small of my back and guided me, *us*, towards the living room.

Being careful with Amelia and myself, I gingerly sat down. Jack took his spot next to me, his eyes on us the entire time.

“You’re perfect,” he muttered, lifting his arms so he could take a sleepy Amelia from me.

Amused, I smiled as he settled his daughter comfortably in his arms. “You mean her or me?”

He couldn’t take his eyes off of her. “I meant you, but she is just as perfect too.”

Tucking my legs underneath me, I put my head on his shoulder and stared at our daughter.

“You’ll be a perfect mom, Rose. We both know it. And I’ll try my best to be there for both of you. I’ll try my best to make sure you’re both happy.”

“You already do, Jack. You don’t have to try hard. And thank you for believing in me. I just hope we don’t mess this up. Other than our friends, which none of them have kids, it’s just going to be the two of us taking care of her.”

“We’re more than enough. She’ll be a happy kid. That’s what matters. We won’t make the mistakes others did on us. She’ll be happy.”

We sat quiet for a few minutes, just watching her as she slowly fell asleep in his arms. He didn’t even move a muscle.

I snuggled closer to him and he kissed me on my temple. I can't believe we made her," I whispered.

"She is ours," he whispered back. "She is our baby, our Amelia."

"She is going to be the luckiest kid, having a father like you."

"I'm so in love with you, Rose. And I'm the lucky one to have this life with you."

"You know it's going to be hard, right? We're gonna stumble a lot along the way."

"I wouldn't have it any other way. As long as I get to do this with you, Rose, I'm good with whatever we have to deal with."

Happiness like I'd never imagined settling over me I fell asleep in Jack's arms as he kept whispering his promises.