

The Billionaire's Babysitter by Essie Chapter 30

26.5K words · Completed

Gisele opened her eyes and stared at the ceiling. Yesterday had been her wedding day. It was still very surreal and it seemed like it had not happened. It was one of the best days of her life. Slate had shown her what love truly was.

Lizzie had been an amazing friend like always and so supportive. Of course the both of them had cried. When you were watching your best friend get married or when you were getting married yourself, there was obviously going to be a rush of emotions.

It had been fun remembering the good times they had spent with each other, all the times they had been there for each other, the times they had bickered then made up the next instant. All the tough times they had been through.

It had taken a lot of convincing from the makeup artist for Lizzie to go out so Gisele's makeup could be done. Because it seemed like she was tearing up every two seconds and ruining.

Then she had to walk down the aisle with Nicolas whom she had fully forgiven now. The more they got to know each other, the more she realized that they had so much in common. It was a blessing for him to be walking down the aisle with her. Gisele would have wanted her mother to be there with them, supporting her on this very special day. But unfortunately, there was nothing she could do to bring the latter back.

When Gisele finally reached the altar, there was no one else but Slate who stood out to her. It was like the rest of the people in the church disappeared. When she reached him, he mouthed "hi," and Gisele c***ed her head to let him know she had understood him, since her face was hidden underneath her veil.

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The vows... it was the first time Slate was uttering words so eloquently to her. He had told her he loved her, but never so deeply, never so publicly, never so profoundly.

She would never tire of hearing those words. She would never tire of being with him. And she couldn't wait for the time when they would start a family.

Gisele looked over towards Slate who was already stirring in bed next to her.

"Baby," he said in his deep voice. Gisele looked at him and smiled.

Then she went over to him and he pulled her into his arms.

“Hi baby,” he said, then he pulled her down for a kiss.

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“Hi.”

It was going to take Gisele a long time to actually not blush every time he called her by endearments.

“You woke up early,” Slate said.

“I was thinking.”

“About? Do you want to leave me so soon?” he asked jokingly.

Gisele laughed a little. “I was thinking... it’s so weird that I have a husband now, I’m married and I’m ready to settle down and have a family.”

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“Weird in a good or bad way?” her husband asked her.

“In a good way definitely,” was Gisele’s honest response. It brought a smile to Slate’s face.

“I love you,” he said seriously.

“I love you too,” Gisele replied.

And she did. She was going to spend the rest of her life with this man. She knew there were going to be ups and downs along the way. But she was going to enjoy every moment, and savor every instant with him.