

# The way it should be

by watever63

*how i think it should have ended*

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## Chapter 1: The way it should be

As Chuck and Sarah sit at their spot on the beach. The kiss ends and Chuck looks into Sarah's eyes and finds himself lost in the sparkling blue orbs that are endless. Sarah smiles and looks a bit shocked and smiles at Chuck that smile that makes Chucks heart skip a beat. Chuck asks excitedly ... "Did it work? Did the magical kiss work." Sarah stares at Chuck trying to gather her thoughts and asks Chuck to give her a minute as she does so. Sarah takes a deep breath and starts slowly, "There was absolutely magic there, but I don't think it was what we so desperately had hoped for." Chuck looks crestfallen and his chin drops to his chest and he mumbles, "It didn't work now so, what are we going to do? You are so much a part of my life, my family, my soul and being I can't lose you but, if it's too much for you to stay, I understand. I just need you to be happy and then I can live with the pain." Sarah grabs him by the chin and lifts his head up and says, "There was magic there. It was a type of energy flowing thru us when we kissed. I felt it when you touched me in the intersect room. I knew then I could never shoot you. Chuck. When you said you were my Chuck I almost melted away until Quinn spoke into my com and it somehow redirected my thoughts I would never have triggered the explosives that was Quinn remotely and when he did I felt like I lost a piece of myself. I didn't know why then but I think I do now Chuck. when I look in your eyes I see things in them. Things I may not remember from before but I know they have been there forever. Kindness, compassion, empathy, determination, you're an all-around genuinely good guy." "That's what I see, not to mention the love for me. it shines bright like a beacon. When I see it, it makes me feel like a different person than I was 5 years ago. I

believe our story. I believe all of it, every bit of it. even though I don't have the actual memories of the events I know it happened like you said." "Can we just sit and let me think for a while. I need to sort things out in my head. But so you know Chuck, I am not going anywhere. When I am with you I feel calm, collected, safe and protected. I can't explain it, but that's how I FEEL, Chuck and nothing will ever change that." 3 hours later as they sit and watch the ocean the cool breeze sweeps in off the water and Sarah shivers a bit. Chuck reflexively puts his arm around Sarah's shoulder and Sarah immediately leans in and drops her head on his shoulder like it is a normal everyday thing without even thinking about it. As they touch each other Sarah looks up at Chuck and smiles, "I know you have saved me Chuck in many ways. You wouldn't fight back at our house because you would never hurt me. you were willing to let me kill you then hurt me. I am so in awe of that and then when Quinn tried to shoot me, you stepped in front of a bullet meant to end my life. Right then, I knew you would do anything for me to protect me and that I couldn't be Graham's enforcer, the ice queen any longer. You had to have changed me over the last 5 years." "Casey dropped off the mission logs for operation Bartowski. and he and I talked a bit I only remember him as a hard ass that follows orders and is ruthless and it shook me to the core when he told me you changed both of us. He said you made us soft but that is how him and I became friends. Casey and I were friends. I would never have imagined that in a million years, I mean partners and teammates, yes. But friends, I have never had friends as far as I remember. But I have lots of them." "Now I don't remember how or why, but I FEEL it ,Chuck. I really feel that the connection to you , your family, even Morgan for god's sake. How weird is that. It's not the normal feelings you get when you make memories but this is, well I guess, in my heart. I feel it to be true. It's like the memories are there but walled off from my mind. But my heart feels things Chuck." "I don't know. Maybe I am explaining it all wrong but I don't know how else to do it." Chuck leans into her kisses her on the forehead and says, "I get it, I really do. It's the heart that feels, not the brain. Ellie may not agree with me, but it makes sense to me. Sarah, is there anything, and I mean anything I can do to help you in anyway?" Sarah looks up and kisses Chuck on the cheek and stands up. Chuck gets a nervous look on his face and starts to get scared as she stands up. Sarah grabs his hand, pulls him up, and looks directly into his eyes and kisses

him hard passionately, not lustfully but a plain simple expression of how much she obviously loves this man. Sarah breaks the kiss and says to Chuck, "When we touch or hug or kiss I know I love you because it FEELS right it feels like this is how it is supposed to be." Chuck gives Sarah one of the famous Chuck Bartowski smiles as big and wide as he can because Sarah loves him. Chuck asks, if she is sure about that and her response about floors him. "Chuck my memories may be missing, but I am making new ones. Ones that are with you and Casey and everyone else and, after thinking about this a lot, I know who you are and why you won my heart the first time. You are the kindest, gentlest, most amazing person I have ever met, memories or not. I could fall for you all over again, if you were to try," she says with a flirtatious wink and nod of her head. "People are driven to you. You exude charisma and altruism at every turn. Chuck, it's something to be proud of and, any woman that can't see I, is an idiot. It may take some time for me to be comfortable in this life, but I am willing to try if you are. The way you have made me feel since I have been back in your life is incredible, and the sexiest thing I have even felt in my life." She grabs his hand and pulls him towards the car. Chuck asks, "Humm, where are we going?" Sarah turns and looks at him. "We are going home, Chuck. We are going home." Just then, she gets a little dizzy and rubs her temple, "Ouch!!" Chuck grabs her and holds on. Worry crossing his face. "Are you ok Sarah?" She takes a minute to gather her thoughts and says, "I see a suitcase and a picture, but I am not sure what it means exactly." Chuck smiles so wide she thinks his mouth will fly off his face she says, "What? He grabs her and hugs her tightly. "Sarah that's incredible!!" Sarah looks confused and says, What is it? Chuck explains/ "We had a small disagreement when you moved in with me about unpacking your suitcase. When you finally felt comfortable enough to unpack it after a mission, I was helping you put your suitcase away and I saw a picture of you and me. It was tucked away in your suitcase hidden from plain sight. When I asked you about it you said it goes everywhere with you because it reminds you of home. I asked, were we home? You said, I was your home I have always been. It was one of the happiest days of my life." Sarah looks at him and the tears start to flow down her cheeks full force . she summons up enough focus to smile and say, "Oh my God, I remember that. It was one of the happiest days of my life too."

## **Chapter 2: the way it should be part 2**

The way it should be part 2

Walking to the door of their apartment, Chuck and Sarah look up and enjoy the beautiful night sky. It was such a lovely evening it was a shame to not sit out and enjoy it, maybe sit by their fountain as they have so many times in the past, a comfortable safe space where they have used to talk so so many times, but they both knew they were very tired and also have a lot of things to discuss.

As Chuck reaches out to unlock the door, Sarah notices his hand is shaking and there is a nervousness to his demeanor. Sarah asks, "Is something wrong, Chuck?"

They walk into the apartment. Chuck closes the door and lets out a big sigh.

Sarah grabs him by the hand and leads him to the couch. She pushes him down on to the couch and sits next to him. The setting is almost romantic, as there are only a couple of small table lamps on. Sarah keeps holding Chucks hand and again asks, "What's wrong, Chuck.... Talk to me, Chuck. I can't help if you won't tell me what's going on in that big brain of yours."

Chuck looks her in the eyes, those beautiful amazing blue eyes, and suddenly finds himself getting lost in them again. He wills himself to pull himself together and use his words. Chuck finally opens his mouth to speak and at that moment Sarah reaches over and kisses him. It is a deep loving kiss that they hold for just a moment. Sarah looks at Chuck and says, "I hope that helps you, umm, relax. Well, that isn't the right word, but you know what I mean; you always do."

Chuck shakes himself and gathers his thoughts. "Well, what are the sleeping plans tonight? I mean we have 2 bedrooms, if that makes you more comfortable. It's, ummm, just a thought, ya know. I don't want to make assumptions about these things. I want you to feel safe and not nervous and .... and ... oh heck, I don't know what I am saying. I am so happy that you are actually here that I just don't know what I am saying."

Sarah grabs his face and turns him to look at her. "Chuck, don't freak out... ok? We can deal with all this if we talk about it and trust each other."

Chuck goes silent and listens to Sarah, trying to not make a fool of himself in front of the woman he loves more than life itself. Chuck blinks and looks at Sarah. "Ok. I'm sorry. I am such a spaz tonight. It's just so important that I don't want to screw up and it makes me so nervous... I mean worse than usual. So, please, please just forgive me when I get this way."

Sarah chuckles and thinks, "I knew there were so many reason I could love this man. This has to be one of my favorite things about him. He is genuinely so, ummm, cute when he gets this way. It's hard to believe someone else hadn't grab him up before me. I must be the luckiest woman on the planet that I was able to find him."

This realization shocks Sarah to her core. "Wow, did this feel like I want to protect him from the other women; like I would be jealous if he found someone else?"

This is an earth-shattering realization for Sarah. She has never FELT this before and, while she doesn't understand it, she basks in the thought that he did it, Chuck made her a Real girl, as he called it; he was responsible for her being able to feel things she had never felt before. He was the reason she has become a better person, in so many ways.

It's like he is the miracle she needed to change from the Ice Queen, who never showed emotions or feelings, ever. She used to think showing those things was a weakness, but thanks to Chuck, her Chuck, she was able to show and react to things like a real girl would. An unknown dream fulfilled and unspoken prayer answered, all on account of a tall, lanky, sexy nerd named Chuck Bartowski.

She says a silent prayer of thanks. This thought has helped her to be more determined than ever to work things out with Chuck, no matter where it leads. She has made up her mind. She will never ever leave this man, unless he forces her to leave, but that doesn't seem likely.

Now, how to say all this in words to him is the next challenge the super spy/real girl Sarah faces. She knows it will be hard, but that with her new found determination, she

will find a way.

Sarah contemplates the sleeping situation and asks, “Chuck, would it be alright if I slept in the spare room tonight? I know we are married and I slept in your bed when I was last here, but at that time I thought you were an assignment and this is very different. I hope you understand, I need a little time with this part of things.”

Chuck’s response is pure Chuck. “Absolutely, whatever you need, baby. I will make this as easy and comfortable as I can for you. I love you so much, I will do anything for you. I hope you know that?” Sarah responds with a big bright face-splitting smile, the type that makes Chuck melt like a marshmallow over an open flame; he suddenly gets all gooey inside and revels in the feeling. Sarah is home, she really is home!!!

Chuck stands up. “I’ll make sure the room is ready for you. As much as I hate to leave your side for even the smallest of moments, I want things to be perfect for you, sweetie, absolutely perfect.”

As he walks down the hallway he casually remarks, “Ummmm, you might get Morgan stopping by tomorrow. I have to go into work for a bit tomorrow and he wanted to spend time with you. I’m not sure why, but he does care about you, A LOT.” Chuck lets out a chuckle at hearing himself say this and heads into the spare room to make things perfect for the best thing to ever happen to him.

After he returns to the living room, Sarah asks, “Do I really need to talk to Morgan tomorrow? I know he is your best friend and he and I get along, but I don’t know.”

Chuck sits next to her and starts to tell her a few things about her and Morgan that he left out of their story.

“Well, you most likely won’t remember, but Morgan died once saving us.”

Sarah gasps “What?”

Chuck continues, “Yep. You and I had been captured by Casey’s old team and held in a bunker in Iraq. Well, Casey and Morgan show up to rescue us and Casey gets taken and chained to the pipes in the bunker with us. Morgan finally comes down into the bunker and almost gives up but, seeing the water on the floor and an electrical cable hanging

near the floor, he tells Casey, “couch lock” and Casey tells us to lift our feet off the floor. Then, of all things, without thinking about it, Morgan grabs the cable and pulls it, along with himself, into the water and electrocutes the bad guys, along with himself. When the circuit finally shorted out and the power died, we had to fight to bring Morgan back to life. He was dead and needed to be revived, which we obviously did.”

Sarah looks like she is in shock. She swallows hard and says, “What!!! He did that? Oh my god, he really did that? He ... he ... that’s crazy.”

Chuck smiles. “He did it without a second thought. He said later his team and friends were in trouble and needed help, so he did what he had to do to save them. I was so proud of him. I will never forget what he did that day.”

“Something else I didn’t include in our story was when you were shot with the Norseman virus. It used iridium to poison a specific D.N.A. type. While I was in Moscow, begging for your life, he sat with you the whole time. He didn’t want you to be alone. He knew you could hear things and feel things, so he sat on your bedside and held your hand the whole time I was gone and he talked to you, so you could hear a friendly voice and feel someone holding your hand. That way, you would feel safe and not be scared. Truth be told, he is a pretty amazing friend to all of us. We may think of him as goofy, silly and not very serious, but the real Morgan is a rock star when it comes to helping his friends. He doesn’t get near enough credit for being a really great guy.”

Sarah is sitting there wide eyed and dumbstruck. She likes Morgan, but she obviously underestimated him and his resolve to help friends. Sarah gets a very warm feeling in her heart when she thinks about Morgan now. How she has changed is so amazing. She has friends that will do anything for her, even risk their life for her, for a reason other than ... it’s for the mission. These friends do it because they really care about her and maybe if she is lucky enough they love her also.

Sarah stands and kisses Chuck and wraps him in a big hug, holding on tight and whispers in his ear, “I love you, Chuck Bartowski, I love you and that’s not going to change.”

Sarah pulls out of the hug and Chuck reluctantly lets go as they head for bed in separate rooms for the night.

Several hours later, Chuck is awakened by a loud scream that sounds like something from a horror movie.

He jumps out of bed and runs to the other bedroom, bursting into the room and sees Sarah sitting up in bed screaming loudly with the look of absolute terror on her face.

Suddenly, the front door snaps open and Morgan comes running into the apartment yelling, "Chuck, is everything ok?"

Chuck yells, "In here, Buddy, the spare room."

Morgan enters and sees Chuck trying to comfort Sarah.

Chuck hugs Sarah and says, "Sarah, hey Sarah, its ok, I'm right here. You're safe, Baby. It's ok. Hey, talk to me, Sarah. What's wrong? What can I do?"

Sarah calms a bit and chokes out, "I was on a train and Quinn was there and ... and... The pain, oh god, the pain! It was unbearable. Then I was in a warehouse of some sort and he had these cards and every time he showed one, I flashed. The pain was more than I could stand and I eventually passed out. Oh god, Chuck, it was so horrible. I was so scared, but I remember thinking, 'Chuck will find me, my team will find me and save me.' It was the thought of you saving me that gave me the strength to hold out as long as I did before I finally was overwhelmed."

Chuck pulls Sarah into a great big bear hug. When Morgan sees the scene, he is so overwhelmed that it takes a minute for him to think clearly. Then, he moves to the other side and hugs her as well. Morgan breaks the momentary silence. "We got ya, Sarah, we got ya."

Chuck smiles at both Sarah and Morgan and nods in agreement.

Sarah suddenly feels safe, cocooned between Chuck and Morgan, like nothing can hurt her and she softly sobs, as tears fall freely from her eyes.

After a few minutes, Sarah starts to relax a bit. Morgan lets go and whispers, "I'll be back tomorrow, Sarah, and I can hang and relax with you. I need my second bestie to not be alone while Chuck is at work, for however long it takes him. I'll see ya tomorrow, Sarah. Remember we got ya. If you need anything, and Chuck's not here, Alex and I are right next door. Love ya both. Now, I am off to bed. Night, you two."

Chuck strokes Sarah's hair and, trying to get her to relax, helps her lay back down on the bed.

Sarah relaxes a bit, but still trembles as she tries to fall back to sleep. She looks up at Chuck and stares into his eyes. Relief floods through her. As she drifts off to sleep, Chuck holds her hand and sits on the edge of the bed for an hour as Sarah sleeps a fitful sleep.

Eventually, Sarah settles down. Chuck heads back to his room and crawls into his bed for a restless night of worried sleep.

As morning approaches, Chuck starts to awaken and feels a warmth that catches him slightly off guard. He is on his left side and his arm is draped across a warm body with oh so soft skin and his feet seem to be intertwined with someone else's feet. Chuck slowly opens one eye and peeks over to see his wife, Sarah Bartowski, the little spoon, sleeping soundly and peacefully with her back to him, her fingers intermingled with his.

Chuck moves his hand and Sarah tightens her hand into a near death grip on his and slowly turns to look at him.

Sarah looks into Chuck's golden brown eyes and sighs. "I'm sorry. Chuck. I fell asleep and kept waking up after you left the room. While you were there, it was relaxing and peaceful and I was able to actually rest, but when you left, I was awake and there was no way I could get back to sleep.... Besides, my feet got so cold without my foot warmer next to me. I hope you are ok with me sleeping in your bed. I know I asked to go slow and not rush things, but I just couldn't get to sleep alone knowing you were so close and yet so far away. I needed to be near you and touch you and as soon as I crawled in here, I was so relaxed and at ease, I fell right to sleep and slept straight through the night. It's ... it's ok with you, I hope. I know it might make things difficult for you, my being in the

same bed. I know intimacy will come eventually, but right now I just need to be close to you when I sleep. I don't know why, but I think I should.... shouldn't I? I mean, did we always sleep like that before? It just seemed so natural, like it was the way it should be. I hope you can maybe explain it to me before I spiral farther down the rabbit hole."

Chuck blinks several times and says, "Ummm, hey, good morning to you too, Sweetie. I, ummm ,well, ya see we, ummm, we used to sleep like this all the time. It was the only way either of us could get a good night's sleep. Umm, I think it will be fine if we sleep like this; no pressure or, um, well, you know, it is not implied, umm, that, well, ok, now I am spiraling, so I'll just shut up now for a minute."

Sarah chuckles. "Chuck, it's ok. I think we both found the same rabbit hole to go down."

Chuck lets out a big chuckle and tell her, "I can honestly say we both do sleep better when we are wrapped into one another like that. It feels relaxing and soooooooo comfortable; it's kinda our nightly thing. No matter where we start out when we get to bed, we always end up spooning like that by morning. It's like we are drawn to one another by some unstoppable force."

Sarah smiles at him, closes her eyes and revels in the moment of peace she is feeling, how completely relaxed she is when she is so close to him. The touch of his hand calms her more than any medication might. Chuck is the human equivalent of a mood stabilizing drug.

After a few minutes of relaxing and enjoying the morning, Chuck gets up and asks Sarah if she wants to shower first or should he go first. Sarah indicates she will go first so he can spend a few more minutes in bed relaxing.

Sarah comes out of the bathroom in her robe over a T-shirt and shorts and heads into the bedroom to dry her hair with a towel. She starts getting ready for the day.

Chuck heads to the shower and enjoys a long hot shower. It relaxes the sore muscles of his body which have been so tense and knotted since the events of yesterday.

As Chuck comes out of the bathroom and gets dressed in casual jeans and a T-shirt, he notices the apartment smells amazing. He heads to the kitchen and sees the table set.

Sarah is standing in the kitchen cooking eggs and bacon while chopping some vegetables for the eggs.

He sits down and just gazes at the beauty that is his wife and part of his soul as she cooks breakfast for the two of them. Sarah notices Chuck and greets him with a smile and a sweet peck of a kiss, then turns back to the cooking.

Sarah absently asks, "Chuck, did we used to have a dog?"

## Chapter 3: the way it should be part 3

### Part 3

Sarah is standing at the stove cooking breakfast and suddenly asks “Chuck did we have a dog?”

Sarah turns towards the table suddenly as she hears Chuck make a choking sound and the loud clang of a fork hitting a plate. “Chuck are you ok sweetie?. Whats wrong did I say something wrong?. Talk to me Chuck what did I do?.” Chuck starts to chuckle and a huge ear to ear smile slowly slides across his face as he gazes at his gorgeous wife standing in the kitchen looking at him with worry in her eyes. Wondering how he ever got so blessed as to have this woman find him not just once in his life but multiple times she always finds her way back to him the same way he always finds his way back to her, “Sarah what do you remember about us having a dog?. Can you describe what you see when you think about that? It might be important ,I have to call Ellie today and let her know what is going on and I want as much detail as I can give her.” Sarah thinks for a minute or two then slowly speaks still deep in thought “I see you at the table in a nice house on a bright sunny morning. I am standing in front of a stove cooking eggs and bacon and chopping veggies like I was doing a minute ago. I served you your eggs and I was snacking on bacon and veggies waiting for my eggs to be done and a dog ran into the kitchen and I fed it a snack. I think..... yeah I am pretty sure it was a golden color. I think we were married or something I remember a wedding ring and you looked so happy and when you smiled it was like a blast wave of heat overcame me and I basked in the feeling of happiness and contentment. It is as clear as day now that I take time to try and let it wash over me like a wave of feeling connected to it like the feelings drew it out of its hiding place and brought it out into the light were I can see it and feel it as one complete thought. Does that make any sense to you at all?.” Chuck is so amazed at the revelation that he almost forgets to breathe the detail and intensity she has in describing the memory is breathe taking. He thinks about how to respond to her, instead he grabs his phone and dials a number and waits for the other person to answer. He

motions to Sarah to have a seat next to him as he puts the phone on speaker and suddenly the ringing stops and a familiar voice answers. "Hey little brother to what do I owe the early morning phone call? Is everything alright?." Chuck smiles and starts to speak but is interrupted by Sarah, "Ellie I had the most amazing thing happen I think it was a memory, but it was so vivid I found that if I let it wash over me like a wave it becomes so clear and focused that I can see so much detail about it and it feels like it matches up with a feeling I have like it puts the feeling in context." Chuck stares at his wife in amazement "wow sweetie that's a better description then I could have given her." Chuck and Sarah hear a high pitched squeal coming from the phone as Ellie squeals in delight. "She's there with you Chuck, Sarah really is there?. She didn't leave she stayed to figure this out?." Chuck gulps and slowly speaks. "Umm yeah Ellie I was going to call you later but she was fixing breakfast and asked me if we ever had a dog? It was from a mission we did in the suburbs we posed as a married couple and had a dog all supplied by the government. Even tho it wasn't real it felt like it was and I was so happy that morning but more to the point. What do you make of this she has had several memories in the last day and a half but not this vivid." Chuck and Sarah hear Ellie yell "Devon pack the bags and grab Clara we are heading back to California Chuck and Sarah need our help to figure this out." Devon is heard in the background "Figure what out? whats going on? And did you say Chuck and Sarah? I knew she would stay and work to figure things out I could tell even tho she didn't remember everything I could see the way they looked at each other they would work things out I just knew she loved him enough to make it worth her while to stay.!!!" Devon takes a breathe and notices the look Ellie is giving him and says "I'm on it babe we got this chuck we will be there soon as we can. Remember, when it comes to family we can never do too much we got your back, you two don't worry." Sarah is stunned how could I ever forget this family that is so giving so supportive and willing to do whatever needs to be done to help one another. Chuck notices Sarah is looking at him directly at him and as their eyes lock on each other he sees so much in those ungodly beautiful blue eyes and loses his train of thought and is captivated by them.

Sarah sees so many things when she looks into his gorgeous golden brown eyes. She sees the love he has for her the hope for a future for the two of them Sarah also sees something she cant quite figure out there is something else there that worries her, something that he is hiding from her, like some sort of guilt, she thinks but isn't sure. Chuck finally come back to the present and speaks into the phone "Ok Ellie call when you know your flight details and we will pick you guys up at the airport. I'll rent a car for you guys to use while your here helping us." Ellie sniffles and sounds choked up and replies,"will do baby brother I am just so happy for the two of you I am on emotional overload right now and I need to get packing if we are going to get there anytime soon, I still have to call work and let them know and make a check on patients then we can leave."Chuck makes a decision right then "Guys ill take care of getting you the time off you will need I have an idea. Let us know your flight details and we will go from there you can stay with us if you want or we can get you a hotel but I hope you stay with us".Sarah echos this sentiment as they all say their goodbyes. Chuck hangs up and quickly dials a number from memory and puts the phone back on speaker so Sarah can participate if needed. The phone rings twice and a female voice answers. It General Beckman "hello who is this? And how did you get this number?. "Sarah takes in a sharp breathe and looks at Chuck who just looks at her and smiles."General this is Chuck Bartowski I came across your number by accident while I was in the NSA system awhile back. Don't worry I erased it while I was there I figured it had to be a mistake that your personal cell number was included. I need a favor General a big favor and I need it very very soon. I ummm we hope you can help us." Beckman speaks cautiously "Did you say us Chuck? As in you and .....Sarah? Is she there with you now?". Sarah speaks up,"yes General I am here with Chuck can we set this up as a secure call or video Conference I think we can do that from were we are, right Chuck?." "Uhhh yeah I still have the tv in our bedroom we can use for that if that's OK with the General?. General Beckman answers in the affirmative and they end the call. Chuck and Sarah wolf down the rest of their breakfast and get dressed , then head to the bedroom they now share. Chuck sets up the video call with the General and as they wait Sarah takes Chucks hand in hers and give it a gentle I'm happy but worried squeeze. The General appears on the screen and blinks a couple of times and dives right in. "Sarah are you alright. Are you remembering

anything of the past 5 years?." Chuck notices the General seems to be looking carefully at Sarah and the look on her face is one of happiness yet a tinge of sadness invades. Sarah straightens going into Agent walker, no that's not right she thinks Agent Bartowski mode is how she thinks of it now. Sarah tells the General about the memories that have returned and how happy she has been to be with her Chuck, and what a wonderful help he has been to her as they work thru the feelings she experiences as the memories come back to her. Chuck looks up from Sarahs hand that he has been holding tightly as she talks to the General and pulling together all the courage and backbone he can muster asks a few questions."General I need to find away to get my sister and her husband here semi permanently, at least till we can figure out how to go about helping Sarah thru this time. Is there anyway you could help us with the bosses in Chicago, so they can have the time they need to figure this all out? I know its a big ask but you know how I feel about my wife. I would go to the ends of the earth if it meant saving her or making her happy. I also have a plan." The General interrupts, "of course you do your Chuck Bartowski the second best spy I have ever known and I would expect nothing less from you, especially were Sarah is concerned. Whats this plan?. I have a feeling I might be able to help you with this. I mean after all you have done for this country we both know how much we owe you and Sarah." Chuck dives right in." Well if my company works as an outside contractor on the intersect project but also cyber security for various agencies we would be able to bring Ellie and Devon in as outside medical consultants. My hope is that we may be able to make the intersect do at least some of what my father designed it for. I would like to continue working the problems it has and also offer our help in training teams of spies to work together like Sarah, Casey and myself used to we train them to develop chemistry with each other how to learn to think like the others we meshed well as a team and I am betting we can do it again I will train 1 analyst how to look at everything in and out of the box ill try to expand their way of thinking and Sarah can teach ways to work better as a team combining teamwork with her skills in a number of areas. The other thing we need is someone to teach tactics and brute force options like Casey did for us. He was brutish but yet oh so subtle at the same time. I believe we can make a new dynamic in spying a total team effort no more lone wolfs no more sacrifice yourself for the greater good so to speak. Alone an agent might

not think of options that a team can come up with. I mean look at our record. That was a total team effort we all used our strengths to overcome others weaknesses. That is the dynamic I hope to create once again. Who knows it might not work it might fall flat on its face but I feel it is important enough for us to try if it saves 1 agent from sacrificing their life for the greater good when it could have been avoided then I am all in on it. As we do this I want to work on the intersect even if we can't get it to work for spying Ellie thinks there are other applications it can be used for like say people with dementia, Alzheimer's etc. Think of the promise of helping someone remember the one they love, the family they don't know anymore. We license the tech from a shell corp you set up and funnel money from any breakthroughs and gains we make from the tech to this company to help offset the cost of us training agents in a new team dynamic. My sister thinks this can work as a civilian application or agency operation maybe both with a little luck. I know luck is not something you are likely to consider in this but I need to ask you 1 Question General.....Do you trust me that my love for my wife and dedication to this country is enough for you to take a chance on me and my team to work this out?." The General sits back and rubs her temples with her fingers deep in thought. "Chuck you have given me a lot to think about. I'll help you get your sister and family there to help you with Sarah. We, the country as a whole do owe you a debt I fear we can never repay but we can try. Let me think about the rest of this I have a few phone calls to make I do like the team concept even though it goes against everything we have taught agents for many years now but if we can create teams like yours and station 1 or 2 in each region for the really big jobs I think it will be well worth the time and effort to make it happen but that is not entirely my call but I will back you Chuck you have not let me down and even though it may not seem like it I do care about my agents. Especially a tall lanky curly headed one and a tall blonde beautiful one that have become like family to me." Chuck and Sarah both notice it seems the General is a bit misty eyed as she says that last part."Chuck I will do what I can, I'll make sure you and Sarah each have a new encrypted phone for our future chats. Sarah I'm so glad to see you sticking it out I knew long ago Chuck was IT for you and you were IT for him. I just couldn't say it before when I was your boss but I was really rooting for the two of you. I am so glad you are working thru this together. I have yet to see a problem that can't be solved when the two

of you put your combined minds to it. You simply are the best of the best at problem solving. Ill get your sister and family on their way lets call it a consulting position for now Devon can be the medical staff we will pay them and house them if they require it. So I will talk to you two later. Thank god you two are in a good place I was worried but I see hope now and that is all you two ever needed was hope.”They all said their goodbyes and signed off. Chuck turned to Sarah with a huge smile on his face the one he only uses for her, and she knows it.

“I have a plan sweetie don’t I always have a plan?. You know ill do anything for you to help you and part of this plan was your idea the cyber security part at least no more missions for us, no more weeks at a time being away from home risking our lives. We could maybe adopt Molly as our own little girl and raise her with all the love and happiness we have. You know I love that little girl like she was my very own don’t you?.” Sarah suddenly stiffens and looks around. Chuck sees her go into spy mode, more like protector mode if he had to bet. Chuck looks at Sarah “Whats wrong sweetheart did I say something wrong?.” Sarah swallows hard “How do you know about molly? Noone knows about her except my mom and I. Whats going on Chuck?” Chuck looks at the scared woman in front of him and smiles again a warm soft understanding smile. He starts speaking softly just about a whisper.” You told me about Molly and your mom and the mission with Ryker. We got intel that Ryker was closing in and you left to go to her after sending her a distress signal. You gave her an address were they would be safe and they left right away. Do you remember what that address was?”Sarah shakes her head no. “It was here, this building you sent her here to our home because it was the safest place for them to go. I was so happy that you thought our place was safe for them .We got to your moms house and you dressed up like her and waited for Ryker and his men. Casey and I were outside also waiting. It ended up with you killing Ryker and Casey and I captured his team. When we got back home your mom and Molly were there enjoying themselves with our big family Ellie, Devon, Morgan all enjoying themselves and the look on your face when your mom introduced you to your sister Molly was priceless. I have that image in my head at all times it was one of you experiencing pure

unadulterated love and joy. Not something I will ever forget. I finally got to meet your family. Your mom and I have become pretty close. She knows a little about what happened that you lost your memories due to an accident. I didn't tell her how exactly but I think she knows it was spy related. Molly is a joy a gift if you will, one I never thought I deserved. That little girl is so full of love and everything good in a person it just amazes me. Sarah she is like a smaller younger version of what I see when I look at you , when I look deep into your beautiful blue eyes." Sarah sits in shocked silence, tears streaming freely down her face. She gathers herself and takes a moment to get things straight in her head."They are safe and we can see them whenever we want?. Oh god Chuck I don't know what to say I am just so.....so overwhelmed buy this. Can we invite them here or go see them soon, please I really need to see them and touch them and feel them near me. Oh Chuck you are the most amazing man I have ever known and I so love you right now that we may need to shut the door and put this bed to use for something other than sleeping!!!." Chuck looks startled yet beaming with pride that he could make his wife smile like she is. He can actually feel the love radiating off of her, or maybe its just the heat kicking in. Sure seems to have gotten warm in here.

## Chapter 4: the way it should be part 4

*A/N this is the long awaited next chapter in my story. I have had writers brain block or something. This chapter was half written a couple years ago but I lost the thread and couldn't find it. So after talking to Tibor he wrote the second half of the chapter for me so a big thank you to Tibor im not sure were it goes from here I cant seem to wrote to save my life now days*

### *The way it should be part 4.*

Chuck just sat there and stared at his beautiful wife. She was so happy and excited at how the day has started. Sarah reaches out and hugs Chuck with a newfound strength.

Things are starting to get very heated, and Chuck asks Sarah, "Do we really want to do this? I mean, I know I want to, but is this really the right time for this to happen? I worry about your finding out about things has maybe clouded your judgment, and the last thing I want is for you to regret anything we do. Does that make any sense at all to you? Because I think my brain is melting, as it makes very little sense to me, so I am hoping it makes sense to you."

Chuck and Sarah both chuckle at the situation and how Chuck gets like this. It's like his mind blanks on him when he looks at and thinks about Sarah.

As they gaze into each other's eyes, time slowly passes them by. The world disappears as if they were the only two people in existence.

A knock on the front door breaks the mesmerizing moment just as they are about to kiss. Chuck, startled out of the moment, softly curses his luck and breaks the embrace while smiling at his—well, to be honest, words just fail him when he tries to describe his wife, even to himself.

He gives Sarah the smile he saves just for her. When she smiles back at him, she releases him from the hug she has him held tight in, smiles the special smile saved only for him, and nods towards the door.

“You might want to get that, it's probably Morgan coming over to hang out today while you go to work. Make no mistake, mister, this will absolutely continue tonight. So in case you were wondering or worried, forget it: I am all in on this, I want this to happen, and I think you need to get used to that idea, mister.”

She has a sexy, mischievous grin on her face as he walks out to answer the door. Sarah gets up and starts to get dressed for a lazy day at home.

Chuck answers the door and Morgan walks in with a laptop bag on his shoulder and a huge smile for his friend who has just gotten the greatest gift possible, his wife is back and that means Chuck has gotten his life back since Sarah was always and will always be Chucks life.

Chuck and Morgan engage in a bro-hug and greet each other with smiles. Morgan notices Chuck seems to be walking on air today so something amazing must have happened since last nights nightmare.

Morgan asks, “So everything end up ok last night, buddy? I see a little spring in your step this morning. Anything I need to know before you head off to the office... hmmmmm?”

Chuck winks at Morgan and just smiles at his lifelong friend. “Well, after the nightmare, I went back to bed when she fell back to sleep, and then this morning I was confused. I was warm and comfy and oh so cozy, I didn’t want to move. Then I realized I wasn’t alone in my bed. I opened one eye and saw the most amazing sight I have ever seen!! There, snuggled up next to me, was the most beautiful woman on the planet!”

Morgan just nods his head and smiles at Chuck. “That’s awesome, dude. I am so happy for you both.”

Sarah walks out into the living room and surprises Morgan by walking up to him and wrapping him in a Bartowski-type hug, nearly squeezing the breath out of him. What she does next is such a surprise, both Morgan and Chuck’s jaws nearly hit the floor. Sarah grabs Morgan with one hand on each cheek, gives him a great big kiss on the cheek, and tells him, “Thank you, Morgan, for everything. I have been told all the things you have

done for Chuck and I, and I want you to know I don't think I can ever repay your kindness and support, but I will try till the day I die to be the kind of friend you have been to Chuck and I over the years. I hope I get my memories back so I can remember all the things we have experienced."

Chuck and Morgan finally come out of their shock, and Morgan has a grin on his face like a kid who found the key to the candy shop. Chuck invites Morgan to have breakfast with them since he is always hungry. Surprisingly, Morgan says he had breakfast with Alex already, but wants to talk to them, so he sits down and has coffee while they eat.

Morgan starts out, "So I was thinking I have several things on my laptop I would like to go over with Sarah today, if that's ok? I have been thinking a lot about this memory thing and I have an idea. I am not sure if it will work, but I hope it will. Is this ok with the two of you? I promise I will stop if it gets to be too much."

Sarah responds, "What do you have in mind? I mean, I will try most anything to get my memory back. It is so very important that I at least give it my all. I know Chuck and I are kind of in a good space right now, and I know we will make wonderful and exciting new memories as time goes on, but I think there are some important things from the past I NEED to know like, ummm... our wedding and things like that. The really important ones."

Chuck looks at Sarah and locks his eyes to hers, getting a dreamy look in his eyes and a warm smile as he remembers the proposal and the wedding.

Morgan sits at the table, takes out his laptop, sets it on the table where Sarah can see it, and boots it up. Sarah grabs some water, sits next to him, places a hand on his shoulder, and says softly, "Thank you, Morgan. I honestly appreciate the effort you're putting into helping me."

Morgan seems a little lost for words as he looks at the best thing to ever happen to his best bud, Chuck. Morgan starts out explaining to Sarah what the plan is:

"I talked to Ellie when this first happened, and we thought watching some video and seeing some pictures of important things in the last 5 years may trigger more memories.

It seems that certain things have already triggered some memories to return, even if they were not full memories. So I want you to watch what I have on the laptop and see if anything is triggered, and if I can, I will fill in some of the info to help flesh out, as they say, the full thing. Does that make sense to you?"

Chuck and Sarah both look at Morgan and nod that it makes sense to them. Chuck smiles at Sarah.

After a nice, relaxing breakfast, Chuck walks to the door. As he stops to grab his keys out of the bowl, Sarah stands next to him, bear hugs him, and kisses him passionately.

Sarah looks him in the eye and speaks softly, "You hurry back to me, and let everyone know I'm back, I'm better, and I'm not going anywhere. You hear me, mister?"

Chuck smiles at her and winks. "Oh, you know I'll be back as soon as I can. Morgan, just go easy with her, will ya, bud? Please help her if you can. I'll be back as soon as I can."

As Chuck walks out, he hears Morgan wish him a good day and assure him he will go easy today.

"Okay, let's start with some classics." says Morgan, and shuffles between the videos. "The Wedding? Nah, too mainstream."

Sarah just sits besides him and watches him select an old surveillance footage from the Buy More. Sarah sees herself with the tails and the funky Wienerlicious uniform again, that she had on recently. Though her hair is longer. There is no audio on the video, she kisses him and grabs his wrist and takes him into the Home Theater room. "Anything yet?" Sarah sits there anxiously and only says: "Nothing yet, sorry." Morgan shuffles through the other videos. "Nah, that Jeff and Lester stuff is creepy. I think we should leave it for now." He finds another one start to watch it with Sarah. The rest of the day passes by with a lot of footage about Chuck and Sarah, minimal results.

**-oOo-**Morgan takes a quick sip of his coffee as another montage of old video footage fades to black. Sarah leans back on the couch, biting her lip thoughtfully before turning to him with a deadly serious expression.

"Morgan," she begins, dropping her voice to a conspiratorial whisper, "I need to ask you something important. About Chuck."

"Sure thing, Sarah. Fire away. Intersect stuff? Favorite spy gadgets? His definitive stance on *Star Wars* versus *Star Trek*?"

"No," Sarah says, leaning in closer. "I told Chuck we'd continue where we left off tonight. But... I don't remember what he likes. Romantically. Is there anything specific I should know to make it special for him?"

Morgan instantly chokes on his coffee, coughing violently as he barely manages to avoid spraying the laptop screen. "Whoa! Red alert!" He wipes his chin with his sleeve, wide-eyed in sheer terror. "Sarah, you are an elite CIA agent and I love you like a sister, but I am strictly forbidden by the Sacred Code of Brotherhood from helping you in *that* department! Absolutely not!"

Sarah tilts her head, a soft, amused chuckle escaping her lips at his panic. "Alright, alright. I won't press."

**-oOo-**

By early evening, Chuck arrives home after a long, restless day at the office. He stands outside the apartment door finishing up a quick phone call with his sister.

"I'm telling you, El, she looked at me like she used to," Chuck says into the phone, unable to hide the dopey smile spreading across his face. "She's determined to make this work."

"Chuck, that's incredible news!" Ellie's warm voice bubbles through the speaker. "Just remember to take it slow. Don't rush her, okay?"

"Oh, I'm trying, Ellie. Believe me, I'm trying."

Chuck hangs up, unlocks the door, and steps inside. The apartment lights are dimmed, soft music is playing, and Sarah stands near the counter wearing one of his oversized button-down shirts, looking utterly breathtaking.

She holds two glasses of wine, a dangerous, mischievous smile on her face. "Welcome home, mister. I believe we have unfinished business."

Chuck freezes, his brain instantly turning to mush. "Sarah... I... wow."

She steps toward him, handing him a glass and wrapping her arms around his neck, pulling him close. Chuck is just about to sink into the kiss of a lifetime when the front door bursts wide open.

"Surprise! We brought dinner!" Devon's booming voice echoes through the apartment as he marches in holding giant takeout bags, with Ellie carrying baby Clara right behind him.

Chuck and Sarah spring apart like startled cats.

"Oh! Did we... interrupt something?" Ellie asks, her eyes darting between Sarah's outfit and Chuck's wildly flushed face.

Devon just beams, setting the food on the table. "Awesome! A family feast, bro!"

Sarah vanishes into the hallway for a minute and returns with jeans and a top on. "Hey, I thought you would arrive tomorrow." "Wanted to surprise you guys with a nice family evening," said Ellie. "That was a true one," murmurs Chuck and helps handing out glasses. He can't deny the fact that Sarah looked a blushed from the ambush. Devon unpacked an impressive array of takeout containers onto the dining table, blissfully unaware of the electric tension lingering in the room. "Vegetable pad thai, sizzling beef, and extra crab rangoon! Gotta fuel those brain cells, Sarah, full recovery takes high-quality macronutrients!"

Ellie, however, was a master at reading the room. She glanced from Chuck's beet-red face to Sarah, who was casually pulling her hair back into a loose ponytail, though her cheeks held a warm glow that had nothing to do with the temperature.

"We really should have called ahead," Ellie murmured softly, giving Chuck a sympathetic, slightly apologetic look as she settled Clara into her portable carrier. "It's just... we were so excited about the progress Morgan mentioned."

"No, Ellie, it's fine! Totally fine," Chuck squeaked, his voice cracking slightly on the second 'fine'. He quickly cleared his throat, taking a seat and aggressively serving himself a giant plate of noodles. "Family dinner! What could be better than an unexpected, thoroughly surprise-filled family dinner?"

Sarah chuckled softly under her breath, sitting down right beside Chuck. Her knee lightly brushed against his under the table, sending a deliberate spark right up his spine. She took a sip of wine and gave Ellie a reassuring smile. "It really is okay, Ellie. I'm glad you're here."

The dinner proceeded in a hilariously awkward balance. Devon rattled on about baby sleep schedules and his latest workout routine, while Ellie tried to keep the conversation light and welcoming, occasionally shooting Chuck a knowing grin. Chuck spent most of the meal staring intently at his food, painfully aware of Sarah's subtle glances and the quiet, mischievous confidence radiating from her.

By the time the containers were cleared, Ellie checked her watch and gave a pointed look toward Devon. "Well, look at the time. Clara's bedtime routine starts in twenty minutes, and we don't want to disrupt her circadian rhythm."

"Right on target, Babe!" Devon stood up, giving Chuck a firm clap on the shoulder. "Awesome seeing you guys! Keep up the good work, Sarah!"

Ellie gave Sarah a warm, lingering hug. "I'm so happy you're home," she whispered before pulling back and giving Chuck a subtle nod that clearly meant you're welcome.

**-oOo-**

As soon as the door clicked shut, Chuck let out a long breath, leaning his head back against the wall. "I am so, so sorry. My family's instinct for terrible timing is practically an Olympic sport."

Sarah didn't answer with words. Instead, Chuck heard the distinct sound of the deadbolt sliding into place.

He opened his eyes to see Sarah standing a few feet away. The playful amusement in her eyes had deepened into something far more intense and entirely focused on him. She

stepped slowly into his space until there was no distance left between them.

"I believe," Sarah whispered, her voice velvety and smooth as she reached up to wrap her arms around his neck, "I made a promise before we were so rudely interrupted."

Chuck's hands found her waist, his heart hammering against his ribs. "Sarah... are you sure? You don't have to push yourself just because—"

She gently pressed her thumb to his lips, cutting him off. "Chuck. Look at me."

He looked into her clear blue eyes, seeing no hesitation, no doubt—only the profound, undeniable truth of how she felt.

"I may not have every piece of my past back yet," she said softly, her fingers gently tracing the line of his jaw, "but I know how I feel right here, right now. I know where I belong. And I belong with you."

Before Chuck's brain could attempt to melt again, Sarah pulled him down into a deep, breathtaking kiss that erased every lingering fear in his mind. All the noise, the worries, and the lost years vanished into the warmth of her touch.

Taking his hand, she led him down the quiet hallway into their bedroom. Tonight wasn't about missing memories or spy missions; it was about the present, about two hearts finding their way back to each other, exactly the way it was meant to be.