

The Devil's Fire by Mariam El-Hafi Chapter 301 –

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

It was in the middle of the night, and I ripped the blanket away from me, having trouble sleeping. Not only was I struggling to sleep because Damiano wasn't here, but also because my back was killing me. No matter how I lay, it wouldn't go away.

I made my way down to the kitchen, groaning slightly in discomfort.

"Are you all having a party or something?" I asked since everyone was in the kitchen.

"Did we wake you?" Cecilia asked.

"No, couldn't sleep. Baby is partying right on my bladder." I sighed and leaned against the counter to ease the back pain.

"Honestly, so far pregnancy doesn't -" Cara started.

"Mia Cara." Lorenzo warned her not to finish her sentence.

"I don't know about you guys, but this is giving me baby fever." Ava smiled. Rafaelle looked at her in surprise.

"You want babies?" He asked.

"You don't?"

"Not really. They poop."

"It's okay if you don't. I can always have someone else impregnate me." She said in a smug tone.

"Hell no. Let's get to it."

"Oh, my God, Rafaelle! What is wrong with you?" Everyone shouted at him when he pulled down his pants. Luckily, his

boxers were still on.

“Too much, dude.” Michael grimaced.

“You are disgusting.” Giovanni scowled.

“I’m ashamed to be related to you.” Lorenzo commented and Cecilia agreed.

“You’re all a bunch of sensitive pussies.” Rafaelle sulked and pulled up his pants. Ava just chuckled. They were truly a perfect match for each other.

“Well, don’t stop on my account. I want to see how you all get down.” Cara shrugged and Rafaelle wiggled his brows.

“I knew you were a freaky one. I bet you like it in the ass.”

“I do.” Cara replied with a wink.

“God!” I threw my head back and groaned.

“Well, if you let Damiano fuck you in the ass you wouldn’t be in this situation.” Cara shot at me.

“Gross! I came at the wrong time.” Arianna said as she made an appearance with Dom.

“It wasn’t because of that. I’m just uncomfortable,” I groaned to Cara.

“Do you need a doctor?” Cecilia asked in worry.

“No, no.. I just need – Tank Man can you help me? Damiano does this thing where he stands behind me and carefully lifts my belly to take some of the weight off me.” I quickly explained to him how to do it, and sighed in relief when he

slightly lifted my belly.

“Wow, you can see the relief that just gave you!” Cara said in awe.

“It’s quite heavy. I’m amazed you haven’t broken in half when you’re this tiny.” Lorenzo said, having me chuckle.

“Trust me, it feels like I will at any minute now.” I closed my eyes, feeling the back pain ease now with some of the weight off.

The conversation continued while I remained in my blissful bubble.

“Hi, Dami!” Cara erupted, making me open my eyes.

“Where’s Lorenzo?” His voice rang out from the speakers of Lorenzo’s phone.

“Would it kill you to say hi back?”

“Yes. Where’s Lorenzo?”

“He’s currently... Uh, holding your wife’s belly?” Cara looked at us, trying to explain what he was doing. Damiano went silent and I quietly chuckled as I knew he was displeased about the information.

“Get him on the phone right now.”

“You’re on speakerphone, Damiano. We can hear you.” I laughed.

“He’s your brother, Damiano! Don’t be disgusting!” Arianna shouted to him from the other end of the kitchen, knowing what he was going to say.

“Is there something wrong? Anything with the sketches?” |

asked him.

“No, I just wanted to check in on you. Is it the back again?” I could hear the concern in his voice.

“Yeah, it’s somehow worse today -” I stopped abruptly and my eyes widened.

“Did you just pee?” Giovanni asked and looked at the pool around our feet.

“And all over Lorenzo’s feet!” Rafaele laughed.

“Her water broke.” Lorenzo stated calmly while still holding my belly.

“What?!” Damiano yelled out. My nerves started kicking in and I tried taking a deep breath to calm down.

"Damiano... My water broke. My water broke and you're not here!" My voice was shaking and I started to cry at the thought of him missing the birth of our first baby.

"It's okay, baby, it's okay. Take slow and deep breaths, I'm on my way." Damiano tried to calm me down, and I nodded, forgetting he couldn't see me.

"Don't be scared, we got you. Let's go to the hospital."

Lorenzo said calmly, easing my nervousness that he was calm about it.

"Okay, can someone call my mom?"

"On it!" Cara reassured me.

"It's almost time to push!" My midwife said and the nurses started to prepare.

"No! I can't! My husband isn't here yet!" I panted out in pain. My entire body was sweating because of the pain I was in.

It was the worst thing I had ever experienced.

"Honey, you can't hold it in. You have to do it." My mother said and I vigorously shook my head.

"I'm not doing it without him! Where is my stupid husband?!" I shouted in frustration with tears in my eyes. The door barged open.

"I'm here!" Damiano rushed to me, out of breath and his hair all over the place.

"What took you so long?!" I sobbed to him but was relieved that he was here.

"I'm sorry, baby." He smiled and brushed away the hair that was stuck on my forehead. Then he noticed how everyone was still in the room and I had my legs spread, completely bare.

"Get the fuck out of here!" Damiano sneered and they all hurried out except for my mother.

"I can see the head, it's time to push!"

I held tightly onto Damiano's hand while he caressed my head, telling me when to breathe and to push while trying to keep me calm.

"One more. You've got this, baby." I focused on his voice, took a deep breath, and pushed with the little strength I had left.

Small cries filled the room and I gasped at the tiny voice.

Damiano looked awestruck as well, holding his breath when our baby got laid on my chest.

"It's a girl!" The midwife said, and I started to cry even more at the tiny baby on my chest.

Damiano exhaled a breath as he stared at our baby girl. He leaned down to me, resting his head against mine.

"You're amazing. So unbelievably amazing." He whispered. I let out a small choked laugh in pure happiness and shock as I placed my hand on his cheek.

"Are you crying, my love?" I wiped away the tear that escaped his eye. Damiano gave me his beautiful smile and kissed me softly.

"Hi, guys." I smiled tiredly. I was exhausted but I didn't want to sleep just yet. I couldn't as I was still overwhelmed with feelings, but feeling nothing but pure love. My mother went out to help Alexei, who apparently had loaded an entire car with gifts.

They all gathered around me, asking how I was feeling, and gifted us flowers, teddy bears, and massive balloons.

"Where's the baby?" Cara asked.

"And Damiano?" Arianna followed right after. I chuckled and pointed at the other end of the room where Damiano was doing skin-on-skin contact.

Everyone went silent at the sight.

6/8

288 Vouchers

"Wait... Did you steal a baby?" Rafaelle asked dumbfounded.

“Meet our babies, Anastasha and Deangelo.” Damiano introduced them proudly.

Anastasha, a name that meant a new life, and Deangelo, a name that meant from the Angel. We didn’t hesitate with the names as soon as we found out we were having twins, hoping we would have one of each.

And now, we have a baby girl and a baby boy with names that were part of me and part of him. And they were the most perfect babies.

I chuckled when they all were still looking at our babies with a mixture of awe and shock. I took Deangelo in my arms, smiling widely at how cute they were as they slept peacefully.

“The start of our beautiful new life.”

This story is coming in printed form in 2023!

Follow my F@ceb00k page, Author Mariam, for updates and bonus chapters!

www.core.wes

Post Views: 13