

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 115 - Ice Cream

I feel like I'm getting so stressed these days. The work may not be that hectic but dealing with my pregnant wife is like a roller coaster ride of tremendous ardency. It goes from crying, weeping to yelling and shouting. Everyday brings a new challenge for me.

But I stayed calm just like my father instructed me.

Apart from that, I did my best to prevent Stella from eating unhealthy food. It was tough but not impossible. We enjoyed going to the checkups. I always accompanied her.

It was an overwhelming moment for me when I saw our child growing inside her stomach. For me, it was the best feeling of world. Imagine if I'm this happy by just seeing the ultrasonography then how will I react when I get to hold my child for the first time?

I just keep on getting impatient.

Thanks to my mother we couldn't find out the gender of our unborn child. Now a day it's very common yet mom forced her crazy superstitions on us.

I guess we gotta wait until the child is born. Deep down in my heart, I wanted to have a cute little daughter just like Stella. Well, I wouldn't mind having a son either.

I looked through so many sites to pick a name. It's kinda hard to decide. There are so many options. I wanted something meaningful for my child.

Maybe I should stop thinking about it. We can discuss it later on. Everyones opinion matters.

We have two pairs of grandparents and a uncle who are desperately trying to figure out a name.

My mom and mother-in-law often stayed here with us, taking care of Stella and looking after her. Since she's going to be a mother, it's better to learn from them. But there were times when she felt tormented. Maybe because of those uneasy thoughts piled up inside her head. The anxiety kicks in the night time. She would start crying like a baby.

The more I see her suffering, my eyes get watery. Even my voice gets stuck. I don't want to show her my heartbroken self. It's time to stay strong and cheer her up. Yet I feel so disabled.

I wonder why she's the only one who has to go through such arduous process. If only I had the power to take away half of her pain, maybe her sufferings would have been lessened.

"I'm getting fat." It's a miracle itself to see my wife being chubby. To be honest I kinda envied her for not gaining any weight even after eating so much. Now that her stomach is growing, Stella tends to whine a lot to get some sympathy.

"Thanks to the pregnancy, I can see that happening." Smirking at her pitiful face, I replied.

"Jeez! You're so crude." She threw the pillow at me, glaring like a mad dog.

Oops! I'm in trouble.

"Trust me honey, I thought there's no way you could gain weight. I would be really, really happy to see some meat in your bones after the pregnancy."

"Ughhhh!!!! You're gonna pay for this." It be like this sometimes. We had our shares of fun during those painful time.

Just like that the year had ended. It was January. The chilly winds of winter is still hitting us hard, making our bones freeze. We are already close to the due date. The baby will be born soon.

Ever since the day Stella started her new habit of waking up in the middle of the night, we decided to go to sleep as soon as possible. Sometimes we even went to sleep around 7:00 pm. This way both of us can get enough rest.

I was deep in slumber when I felt someone shaking my arm. It made me wake up. My instincts have gotten sharper during this time. Now I can wake up with just a single jerk.

"What it is?" Letting out a yawn, I asked my wife. We went to sleep around 8 : 00 pm

or something. I guess it's not even an hour which is why my eyes are drenched in sleep.

" I want to eat ice cream." No matter how cute and innocent she looked, her request only made me extremely shocked. My jaw literally dropped and eyes went round.

" Stella, are you sure? Umm.... the weather.... it's showing outside." Keeping my tone as polite as it can be, I tried to console her.

" I know." Oh my god! Why is she acting like a kitten?

" We... can go tomorrow?" One last try to change her mind. Let's see how it goes.

" I really want to." Ooof! A direct hit. The way she charmed my soul, it made me speechless. Her jewel like eyes hypnotised me, making me utterly captivated by her sweet words. How can I say no to her?

It's not like she's telling me to bring the stars and moons for her.

" Okay. Let's go." I looked at the clock to check the time. It was 9:15 pm. Hmm, not too late. I hope we can find a shop around this time. I quickly wore my coat and grabbed my muffler.

Thankfully we found a shop nearby. Luck is on our side I guess. Or else most shops would be closed by now. It brought relief to my mind. I parked the car on the side way.

" What would you like?" I asked her.

" Just get an ice cream sundae with extra sprinkles." Even with these dark circles under the eyes, she looked so cute.

" You're such a kid." I ruffled her hair as if she were a little girl. My little girl. It brought smile to my face.

" Do you think I'm gonna be a good mom?" There was a hidden fervidity in her words. I knew she was searching for a serious answer.

" Now where is this question coming from? Of course you will. Stop getting so worried." I replied with a chuckle. Her insecurities are pulling her down to the depth of abyss.

" I've been thinking a lot these days. It's so scary, Theo." She moved her face towards the window, keeping her gaze focused at the outside. The snow is making everything look white. I wonder if she's admiring the beauty of nature's work. Or perhaps something else.

Is she hiding from me? I want to look at her. I want to know how she is feeling. It can be hard sometimes. After all I'm just a human.