

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 116 - Newborn Baby

My wife is a kind person with the simplest mindset. Someone who often gets hurt by others yet she keeps the smile on her face. A crystal clear heart. Pure and ready to be broken.

Stella turned back her face which has lost the colour and turned to pale white. She kept her eyes on me. I can see her smile has gotten smaller.

" Sometimes I wonder if I took the right decision. All this pain and anxiety is literally killing me. I want to escape from it." There was a pause. I was about to speak and she continued once again.

" But then your face flashes on my mind, it gives me strength. I couldn't have done it without you." Her shrunk smile brightens up like the morning sun. I felt my hand being held tightly, wrapped under her palm.

Are you trying to kill me with all your cuteness?

" Hey! I'm always here for you." I placed my hand on her tummy, " And for our child. Trust me, you are going to be an amazing mother." I learned to keep our conversations short around this time. The more simpler the words, the better for her. My intentions were not to prove her or to make her worry for unnecessary issues.

" You think so?" With a meek tone she asked.

" Yeah! Keep these negative thoughts away. You shouldn't be getting depressed. It's bad for you and the baby."

" Okay! Okay! Let me finish-" Her laughter stopped.

" What happened?" I asked in panic. She gave me a half made smile while rubbing her hand between her legs.

" I think my water broke."

" Uh oh."

We rushed to the hospital. Call it a coincidence or our good luck, but we were actually

near to the hospital. Stella was admitted on time. I called Neil and my parents. They are on their way.

Neil was the first one to show up. I was waiting eagerly. Anxiety and tension were drowning me in sorrow.

" Man! How long it gonna take?" Neil asked with a frown.

" Relax Neil. Your sister is in pain."

" Bet she's crying and regretting." I rolled my eyes with disgust. Seriously Neil ? You're gonna do this now?

" It's not funny."

" I know." There was a minute of silence. Since it's the night time, the atmosphere was quite. I kept walking around the hall, praying to god. The palpitation of my heart was making my legs go weak.

" Theo."

" What?" I was vexed.

" Wanna bet? Here's 50 and you're having a boy." He handed me the cash with a smug face.

" Well, here's 100 and I'm having a daughter." I don't know why I got so annoyed. Every second felt like a minute.

" Cool. You wanna go out for smoke?" His voice had no sense of fear at all. It made me triggered. That's it. I can't hold on my anger any more.

" What the hell is wrong with you? Your sister is giving birth-"

" I know. But there's nothing we can do. So, let's take a walk outside. You look pale bro. If you stay here any longer, you might faint." His hand patted down my shoulder. I realised that my body was shaking, shivering with oppression.

How foolish of me. I was thinking that Neil is being immature but he was just concerned about me. Of course I'm worried. I can feel my blood pressure rising up to my brain. That's why I followed Neil.

By the time we returned, my parents and my in-laws have reached there. The nurse came out and I was dying to hear some good news.

" Congratulations! It's a boy." Finally a sigh of relief. I felt a huge load lifted from my chest. I was no longer anxious or agitated.

" Hah! Told ya." Neil's cheerful voice rang through my ear. I was not upset that I lost the bet. In fact I forgot about it long ago. My eyes flooded with tears. I was beyond happy to hear the news. All I can hear is the sounds of people chatting. My mind was filled with overwhelming thoughts.

" Can I see my wife?" I asked the nurse.

" Yes, please come with me." The nurse escorts me to my wife. As I entered the cabin, I see my wife laying on the bed, holding our child. It's so tiny.

" Hey." I said in a mild tone. Taking the seat near the bed, I wiped the tears of my cheeks.

" Isn't he adorable? I can't believe I gave birth to this cute little guy." Stella's eyes were fixed at our new born baby. The smile she had, it was so full of warmth yet chivied.

" You did well, honey." I patted on her head. She looks tired and exhausted. It must have been tough.

" Here." Stella gave me the baby. I was scared. My heart was beating like a horse. The little baby rested around my arms. I did my best to hold him gently with care.

" He looks like you." I said proudly. From the beginning I wanted a cute daughter like Stella but I'm not disappointed at all. He perfectly resembles Stella.

" Hmm. But he got blonde hair like yours." She said with a chuckle. I noticed that he does have blonde hair like mine.

" Have you thought of any name?" I already gave up the idea of naming our child. Maybe Stella has something on her mind. I'm sure she will pick a great name for the baby.

" Yeah. We will call him Issac. I want him to be someone who laughs always and stays cheerful. I mean just look at him. He's looks ... so h-happy. I-I'm gonna c-cry-" Tears ran down her cheeks. Her eyes had lost the energy. She needs some sleep.

" It's okay. You should rest now. We can talk later." I placed a kiss on her forehead while holding the little guy.

As I got out from the cabin, my parents and in-laws were waiting to see the face of our

child. The literally pushed me into a corner. I'm being sandwiched by them. Jeez!

" Everyone gets to see our baby except Neil." I declared boldly.

" What!? But why?" He sprang up with shock.

" No reason." I replied with a smirk.

" You can't do this with me! I want to see my nephew." Tsk,tsk,tsk. Yelling and shouting won't work on me bro. You brought this up to yourself. Now suffer the consequences.

" If I remember correctly, you were making fun of your sis. Since she's in no condition to talk, I'll gladly do her job." All the excitement drops off Neil's face.

" It's not fair!" Making a saddened face, Neil whines like a kid.

Everyone laughed as I continued to bully my brother-in-law. Well, it was his fault to mock my wife when she was literally screaming with pain. Serves you right, Neil.