

# Honey, Please Love Someone Else

## Chapter 118 - Second Child

We were busy with our child. Each day becomes exciting, filled with thrills. Now that Issac became a year older, Stella is slowing adjusting to her work.

One of the best advantages we had was our parents. Stella's mom and my mom were a big help. They took care of us and our kid.

It's been a long since Ray had contacted us. He did come to see Issac but ever since that day, we hadn't heard anything from him.

Then all of a sudden he calls us and says that he got married. It was a great news indeed. No matter how much problem he created for me in the past, I also think of him as my friend.

He did told us about dating Megan. So, we were not very shocked after hearing that he married her. They got married in France and stayed there ever since. Stella was worried about him. We would talk over phone. Although the conversations were short.

I'm happy that Ray is trying to settle down with a good partner. His feeling for Stella won't change. He needs to move on.

Issac turned two years old. It's not that hard to take care of him. The work load gotten lesser. The sleepless nights are almost over. But another new guest came to our life.

Stella got pregnant for the second time. Both of us were shocked. It was completely unplanned. Stella may have agreed to have the baby although I was worried about her.

From the beginning Stella was not fond of kids. It was a tough decision for her to have a child. Now this is the second time. I'm not sure if she's mentally prepared for it. I need to talk it out with her.

" I can do it." That's all she said with a proud smile. Her eyes were gleaming, filled with joy.

" Are you sure about it?" My heart was still not certain about her answer.

" If I can go through this once, second time won't be a problem." She said with a chuckle.

" I guess our sleepless nights will continue once again."

" Ugh! Don't even remind me. I'm already getting tired after hearing it." I kissed her forehead to assure that I'm gonna stay with her. Everything is gonna be alright.

Just like that nine months have past. It was 17th February. Once again I am waiting outside OT room. Quite nostalgic for me to experience it for the second time. But I'm not that tensed. Neil is present here.

Issac is with his grandparents. I told them to come here after the baby is born. This time it's gonna be a daughter for sure. Since Issac takes after Stella, I hope our daughter takes after me.

" Don't you think it's taking more time than before?" I'm really surprised to see Neil worried. He's acting mature than before.

" Maybe." I replied.

" So what's it gonna be?" Chuckling softly, He asked.

" Girl of course." A straight answer without any hesitation. I was confident this time.

" Yeah! even I too think that. I'm really excited to see my niece." Neil said smiling like a fool.

" Dream on! It's gonna be a boy for sure." Both of us moved our heads to see the person who said such gibberish. It was Luke.

Gosh! I really wanna punch him on the face.

" Okay, who called this guy?" Rolling my eyes upwards, I said with irritation.

" Hey don't be so mean! I have just spoken the facts." He barked. Being annoyed by his stupidity, Neil and me started to smack him. Then someone entered.

" Am I late?" A familiar voice spoke.

" Ray! What a surprise!" Neil said with amusement.

" I couldn't come on the first time so I made sure not to miss this one." I went and hugged him tightly. I'm seeing him after a long time. Stella will be extremely happy when she meets him. Ray changed a lot.

" It's fine man. You could have visited later. Your wife is also pregnant." Giving him my best smile, I said.

Megan—— Ray's wife is seven months pregnant. He had told us about it over phone. Maybe that's the reason for his current appearance. He looks calm. There's a unknown presence of a happiness in his soul. He looks peaceful. I had so many questions for him.

" She also told me to come here." Ray replied.

As we were busy talking, the nurse came out. I walked up to her and she gave me a smile before speaking.

" Congratulations! It's a boy."

" See I told ya." Luke yells at our ears. Before entering the room, I gave him a disgusted look, almost glared at him, wanting him to burn in my flames of rage.

I was little disappointed. But I gotta make sure this information never leaks out. My sons are gonna be sad if they came to know that I longed for a daughter all along.

Stella was already holding our baby when I saw her. She gave me weary smile and handed me our son. As I observe his face, I see the similar features of mine. He resembles me except the hair. His hair is black like his mother. What a lovely boy! I hugged him closer to my chest, holding him with at most care.

" Have you thought any names?" I was ashamed to admit that I was expecting a daughter. At that time I did a quick check in my head, thinking about all the names I could remember. Finally I came up with this one which eventually became his name.

" How about Asher?" I let out a laugh.

" That's a good name." Little did she knew that it was just a quick answer that I came up with at that moment.

Our two little boys, Issac and Asher filled our lives with so much joy. We are blessed to have them. As their father, I pray to god that they live a long life filled with happiness and prosperity. I hope they grow up to be a kind person like their mother. I hope they make the right decision in their life and if they do something wrong we are here to bring them back on the track.

That's what I hoped and prayed to god.