

CHAPTER 4

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Mikaya's POV

When I got home, I told my grandmother what happened. But she told me not to pay attention to the things that are not important.

I'm telling her that it's about the baby's father, that the man I saw is the man who got me pregnant, but she said that we can raise the child even if he doesn't have a father, right? And I know that she's right. She also said that all I have to do now is to focus on my pregnancy so that the baby can be safe and healthy.

Since then I have become more careful. I started drinking milk for pregnant mommies every morning. I have also been careful with the foods I eat. I also sleep on time. I also take my vitamins on time and sometimes I also exercise inside the house with some of our maids.

They are all very supportive of me. They are also my go-to food finder when I'm craving for something. Even if it's midnight, they will really find the food that I like and I am very thankful to them. Even if I'm not with my family, at least there are a lot of people who are willing to make me a part of their family. They always make me feel like I'm not alone. That they are always there for me.

I will take care of myself until my due date. My pregnancy journey is not easy but thanks to my grandmother, she's always there for me. She never left me. A week before my due date we were already at the hospital. Grandma also requested a personal doctor for me.

When I started to labor I was very scared. I don't understand what I'm feeling, I'm afraid I'm nervous. I don't know if I can handle it. Fortunately, grandma and Aling Myrna are always by my side to help cheer me up.

I chose normal delivery. It hurts but luckily I can handle it. After a few moments, the tiredness and pain that I felt disappeared when I heard my son cry.

Even though I was tired, I forced myself to open my eyes when the nurse placed my baby next to me. I cried when I saw him. He's so handsome. I just realized that I made the right decision. In a small voice I called him.

"Hi my baby Sky, I'm your Mommy."

Sky was the name that crossed my mind when I finally see him. He reminds me that even the things that happened unexpected also give us happiness.

I smiled as I watched Sky fall asleep. He's two months old now. I'm really happy that I have a son like him.

He's been the source of happiness in our house. All the maids wanted to take care of him but I told them that I will be the one to take care of my son. Even grandma, she wants to be the one to watch over Sky. She loves carrying our little Sky even though her arms hurt since my baby seems to be gaining some weight.

After a while he woke up and started crying so I immediately picked him up and danced again and after that he fell asleep again then I put him down on his bed. I couldn't help but look at him. My son is really handsome. He has thick lashes, beautiful brown eyes, a small pointed nose and fair skin. His appearance was far from mine except for his white skin and small but sharp nose. His eyes I'm sure he got from his father.

Aling Myrna has arrived from the bedroom so I let her watch baby Sky first. I went to the kitchen to wash my baby bottles. It's not easy being a mother. But all the tiredness is worth it when you see your child. That's why I will never regret having a child like Sky, he became my strength since the day he was born. He gives me hope to start a new chapter in my life.

The days passed quickly and now Sky is three years old. I never had a hard time raising him because grandma was always there to provide all our needs. Sky is so spoiled by her grandmother. We became his mother and father. I just hope we don't get the chance to find and ask about his Dad because I don't know what to answer him.

I watched him run in front of our house when he tripped. He cried and called his grandmother.

"Grandma, Sky is hurt."

He screamed so my grandma immediately went to him and tried to pick him up. But Sky is big and a bit heavy, so I came closer to them.

"What's wrong son?"

I asked him worriedly.

"Mommy, Sky is hurt and I want grandma to carry me."

He was still crying while looking at me.

"Sky, you are a big boy now and grandma can't carry you, you are a heavy child. Let Mommy carry you okay?"

"Okay, thank you, Mom."

Then she stopped crying.

When we got inside the house, I immediately put him down and sat on the couch. I gave him water to calm down because he had just recovered from crying.

"Stop crying, child. Don't worry, I'll buy your favorite toy, okay."

"For real Mommy, the one that is big right?"

"Yes of course so stop crying okay?"

"Okay, I will."

He's at negotiations huh. After that he started playing with his toy cars again. He's really into cars. I think he has all the colors of toy cars.

While resting I received a call, it was from Bea Anne because she was the only person I contacted after all those years.

"Mikaya, your Daddy had an accident. He is not well and your Mom wants you to come here as soon as possible."

I was stunned when he mentioned those words. I can't, I can't go back to that place yet. I can't, I can't face everything yet. I'm afraid, I'm afraid that I might make a mistake again.