

Only For Her 1041

Chapter 1041 Shower You with All My Love

“All right. But, no matter what, it’s better to be careful.”

“I know. Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of our child.” Sophie was already an adult. She knew how to take care of herself.

“No. My worry for you is above everything else. I just want you to be safe.” What’s the use of having a child if she’s not around? She still holds the most important place in my heart.

“I know,” Sophie said. Of course, she knew how deeply in love the man was with her.

Since Felix had already booked the entire hotel today, Tristan decided to bring Sophie to one of the rooms.

Charles and the others persisted in their playful antics within the newlyweds’ presidential suite. Tristan and Sophie believed that Charles would face his own reckoning when it was his turn to marry.

After showering, Sophie climbed into bed and drifted into a restless sleep plagued by nightmares.

As she awoke, she discovered her body drenched in perspiration.

“What happened? Did you have a nightmare?” Tristan, lying beside her, gently woke her up, unable to bear witnessing her distress.

As soon as Sophie saw Tristan beside her, she immediately threw herself into his arms, embracing him tightly.

“It’s okay now. It’s just a dream. I’m always here with you,” he said. No matter what happens, we’ll stay together forever.

“I’m feeling better now,” Sophie said. However, as soon as she spoke, she realized her voice had become hoarse and her throat was sore.

Upon hearing her raspy voice, Tristan realized she must have caught the flu.

“I’ll get the hotel to make you a cup of ginger tea since you’re pregnant and can’t take medicine.”

Tristan grabbed a piece of tissue to wipe her face before planting a kiss on her forehead.

“Okay,” she replied obediently. Deep down, Sophie knew it would still take a week for her to fully recover, but she still gave him a positive response, not wanting him to worry about her well-being.

After helping her change into a pair of dry clothes, Tristan called the hotel and asked them to make her a cup of ginger tea. I would have brought her home had I known she was not feeling well. It would have been more convenient for me to look after her at home.

Shortly after, a hotel staff member arrived with the ginger tea. Tristan took the tea from him and then proceeded to feed Sophie.

Sophie had never been fond of ginger tea since childhood, but with Tristan by her side, she had no choice but to comply. Sip by sip, she reluctantly drank the tea, guided by his patient and caring hand.

After drinking half a cup of tea, she finally lifted her hand to stop him.

“That’s enough. I don’t want to drink it anymore,” she said. I can’t take it anymore.

“Okay. If you don’t want to drink it, we won’t force it.”

However, in a surprising move, he took a sip of the ginger tea himself and then kissed her on the lips,

transferring the drink into her mouth. I know you don’t like the taste of ginger, but it’s important for your

health, so you still have to finish it,

Sophie was instantly bereft of words. Oh, well. I guess I can still accept it since he feeds me this way.

“All right, we’ve finished the ginger tea. You can go back to sleep now,” Sophie said as she settled

down. Tristan gently placed the empty bowl aside and joined her under the blanket.

After finding a comfortable spot to snuggle in, Sophie fell asleep in his arms right away.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the hotel, Felix had finally kicked Charles and the others out of the presidential suite. With no outsiders in the room anymore, they finally got to enjoy some privacy.

Felix could not help but chuckle when he gazed at his beautiful wife. I finally got to marry the girl I love.

“I can’t believe a wedding can be this exhausting. I don’t even feel like moving at all,” Ysabelle

complained. We’re already so exhausted, yet Charles and the rest still refused to leave us alone.

Felix inched closer, helping her to undo her hair.

“It’s okay. We’re only doing this once in our lives, anyway. When Charles gets married in the future, we must remember to teach him a lesson!” Felix said. I’ll make sure he pays the price!

Ysabelle thought what he said made sense too.

“So, are we going on our honeymoon tonight?” she asked, remembering how Sophie and Tristan had on their honeymoon immediately after their wedding

Felix scooped her up and carried her in his arms.

“We’ll go on our honeymoon tomorrow. But tonight, I have a more pressing matter to attend to,” Felix declared. Now that we are officially married, it’s only fitting that we consummate our union.

As he gently laid her on the bed, Ysabelle instantly grasped the implications behind his words. Being a

mature woman, she was well aware of the man's intentions.

While Ysabelle was typically unabashed in her speech, today she appeared coy, a delicate flush coloring her cheeks.

Her flushed cheeks only intensified Felix's feelings of affection. "I love you, Ysabelle."

Ysabelle looked up and gazed into his eyes. How can I not love this man? Witnessing the man's tender and considerate actions before their intimate moment melted her heart.

"I love you too."

Unable to resist any longer, Felix undressed her, allowing them to indulge in their desires together. He savored every moment of intimacy with her.

Ysabelle experienced some discomfort when they first began, but she tried to endure it. Aware that it was her first time, Felix made sure to be as gentle as possible.

He had envisioned a night of continuous passion, but Ysabelle could not keep up with the intense pace.

After three rounds, she reached her limit and could not go on.

Felix tenderly assisted her in cleaning up before they embraced each other and drifted off to sleep

together.

With his beloved wife nestled in his arms, Felix found it impossible to fall asleep. The overwhelming euphoria coursing through him was indescribable.

The following day, Ysabelle woke up around ten in the morning, only to find her entire body aching. It was a rather unpleasant sensation.

At that time, Felix was no longer in the room.

“Where is he?” Ysabelle mumbled. How could he disappear just like that when we’ve just gotten married? What am I going to do if he’s going to do this to me all the time?

Just when she was deep in thought, Felix opened the door and walked in with a bouquet of roses.

When Ysabelle noticed the roses in his hands, her heart skipped a beat. Did he wake up early just to get me this bouquet?

“Good morning, Honey.” Felix gave her the flowers.

On their first day as newlyweds, a momentous occasion, he made sure not to overlook any details.

Ysabelle could not help but smile with happiness as she held the bouquet of roses in her hands.

“Felix, you’re spoiling me!” she exclaimed. What am I gonna do if I take advantage of his kindness in

the future?

“You’re my wife, and I want to shower you with all my love. Come on. It’s time to wake up and get ready. We’ll have breakfast with Sophie and the others before we leave for our honeymoon.” The honeymoon is something newlyweds anticipate the most, isn’t it?

“Okay.” Ysabelle was glad that she could enjoy breakfast with Sophie and the others before departing.

Felix is always so considerate when making arrangements. It’s hard to find any flaws in everything he does.

Felix carried Ysabelle to the bathroom to freshen up. After that, they went straight to the restaurant to

meet Sophie and the rest. By the time they reached there, Charles and Sean had already arrived.

Charles could not resist teasing, “Felix, now that you’ve experienced intimacy, remember to exercise self- control.”