

Pregnant 3

Chapter 3

Noah's POV

Four months later...

I was in a gym, working out and killing some time when my assistant entered. He fixed his thick eyeglasses before he spoke. "Sir, I received a call from your father's attorney. Miss Paige is in the hospital."

My forehead creased as I put the dumbbell down and faced him. "Did I tell you to stalk my ex-wife?"

He looked down. "I'm sorry, sir. I just thought you needed to know."

I gritted my teeth and started wiping my sweat. "Why was she sent to the hospital?"

"She's pregnant, sir."

My jaw dropped as I faced him again. He took a step back, scared and intimidated.

"What? Did I hear it right?"

"She's pregnant, sir."

I gritted my teeth after he repeated those words. Pregnant? Paige is pregnant? It has only been four months since I filed a divorce and she's already pregnant... Wait, was it mine? It's possible!

I swallowed hard and looked at Oliver again. "Find out if she's meeting another guy already."

"Sir?" He fixed his eyeglasses. Shock is evident in his eyes.

I clenched my jaws. "Do I have to repeat myself, Oliver?"

"N-No, sir. I'll go now."

I sat on the bench and squeezed my eyes closed. I swallowed hard as I remembered her gentle eyes and face. The way she smiles. The way her hair danced in the air. The way she moves her sexy body. I admit, I missed her but she failed to give me the only reason why I married her. I gritted my teeth. I want a son but she couldn't give me one. It's her fault why we parted ways.

I patiently waited for two days, giving Oliver enough time to watch over Paige. Paige Lopez is a beautiful woman. I was told that she's been in love with me since College and I used her feelings to get her to agree to a contract marriage. We made a deal that I'll marry her if she agrees to give me a son. We got married. I did my part but she didn't. She failed to give me a son. I was so damn angry. I hoped but she failed me.

"I followed her for two days straight, sir. I didn't see another man hanging out with her."

I pressed my palms together after Oliver reported everything to me. I slowly nodded as I pulled myself up and grabbed my coat. "Get my car ready. I'm going somewhere."

“Miss me?” I grinned at Paige after she opened the door of her closed store. I wonder why her store is closed. This is the best coffee shop in this area, I heard.

“What are you doing here, Noah?” Her voice roared like thunder. I was taken aback. I knew her as a calm woman. She never shouts at me. She never raises her voice, so this is the first time.

I clenched my jaws. Irritation overpowered me. I dropped the folder on the table and looked into her eyes. She just glanced at the folder and angrily looked at me again. “I already signed the divorce papers, Noah. What do you want this time? Is it about conjugal properties? I already left the mansion. I didn’t ask for money. What is it this time?”

Her anger was overflowing. Her eyes are now reddish. Her jaws are constantly clenching. And her reaction intensified my anger. Does she think I care about money? I’ll have plenty of those if she gives me a son. “I don’t fcking need money or any property, Paige. What I want is to have you back.”

She froze. “W-What?”

I took a step closer, causing her to step back. “Do you have plans on telling me about the baby inside you? Huh? Tell me. Is it a he?”

She gasped. “You manipulative jerk!”

“Call me whatever you want but there’s one thing I want you to know, you can never hide anything from me, Paige. Never!”

I lifted my hand, attempting to touch her cheek but she moved away. “Don’t you dare touch me!”

I pushed my hands inside the pocket of my slacks and stared at her. “Tell me the gender of our child.”

Tears rolled down her face completely like a bullet. She punched my chest twice before wiping her tears. “What is it to you? Huh? How dare you meddle with my life? You divorced me already, Noah!”

I smirked and shook my head. “No, honey. Our divorce is still in process. I will cancel it later, actually.”

“I hate you! You’re a monster, Noah.”

I shook my head. “That’s not the words I used to hear from you, Paige.”

Her lips trembled. Her tears won’t stop from falling. Her chest was moving up and down rapidly. She’s so angry. I can feel her rage. I swallowed hard. I felt my heart twitch but I ignored it. She needs me and I need her too. I need her to give me a son.

She pointed at the door. “Leave.”

I firmly shook my head. “I will leave only if you agree to get back with me.”

“ARE YOU CRAZY?!” She shouted at my face. “After you pushed me away, you’re taking it back now? What do you take me for, Noah? Yes! I was a fool but I’ll never be fooled twice. Not by you.”

She slapped me after that. I balled my fists as my eyes bore to her again. “You can never escape from me, Paige.”

“I didn’t try to escape, Noah. You threw me like a trash. Why don’t you just fck your mistress until you get her pregnant? The whole world knows that you’re in a relationship with that actress, anyway. So why are you wasting your time with me?”

I gritted my teeth. “Don’t tell me what to do. Don’t you dare, Paige. You’re just my wife.”

“No, Noah. I was your wife. I was once a fool but you will never have your way in me again. I can live without you. I will raise my child alone and he will never recognize you as his father. You will regret hurting me, Noah. You’ll regret throwing me away.”