

Pursuing 1043

Chapter 1043 Giving Birth

Ysabelle left for her honeymoon. Meanwhile, Sophie's belly grew larger in size, and with each passing day, her movements became more challenging and cumbersome.

That day, Barney and Arius arrived at the mansion to pay Sophie a visit. Seeing her huge belly, they were certain she was going to deliver soon.

"Sophie, you've been eating too much. Your due date isn't until much later, right? Look at your belly..."

Sophie was still skinny, except for her protruding belly, which was gradually growing with her pregnancy. Her limbs retained their slender shape.

"I think the same, too. I can't help it, though. You know how Tristan is. He's afraid I don't take enough food," Sophie explained. She couldn't bring herself to reject Tristan's kind actions.

Nevertheless, Georgina expressed her concern, saying, "This is concerning. If the baby grows too large, it could lead to difficulties in labor."

Her worry was valid, as an oversized baby could pose a risk to the mother during childbirth.

"It's fine, Georgina. I understand my body and its limitations. Please don't mention this to Tristan. He's already extremely worried," Sophie answered.

After noticing how big her bump was, Tristan had been researching extensively about the risks associated with a large baby, and she didn't want to add to his anxiety. Upon recalling a recent incident when she woke up in the middle of the night to find Tristan watching over her instead of sleeping, she truly didn't want him to worry any more than he already was.

"As a doctor, it's essential that you prioritize your own well-being. Remember to maintain a balanced diet Barney chimed in. With advancements in the medical field, the risks of childbirth were significantly reduced. Nonetheless, Sophie might experience difficulties during childbirth due to the size of the baby.

“Mm, I know.”

Barney and the rest had brought along new research to Tristan’s mansion. Despite dedicating considerable time to its development, they encountered a persistent issue they couldn’t overcome. Thus, they sought Sophie’s expertise, presenting her with the pertinent information that day.

Sophie quickly perused the file, but she was unfamiliar with this industry.

“Dr. Smith, there’s no need to rush. As far as I know, no country has initiated research in this particular industry yet. It’s perfectly acceptable to proceed at a steady pace,” she reassured.

Encountering obstacles in scientific and medical research was a normal part of the process.

“Mm, we’re not in any hurry. Our intention is simply to share it with you. No need to worry.”

Sophie was heavily pregnant, and they had come here primarily to visit her. They wanted her to take good care of herself.

As for the research, they didn’t mind taking it slow.

Tristan wasn’t at home. Sophie had already told the housekeeper to prepare lunch, while Barney and the like decided to stay.

“I’ll head to the kitchen to see if I can offer help!” Georgina went to the kitchen as she wasn’t needed.

Although the housekeepers were capable of taking care of lunch themselves, Arius did not intervene when Georgina decided to head to the kitchen.

“Arius, when will you marry Georgina?” Sophie asked. Their relationship was stable, so it was time for them to consider getting married.

"I will, but we'll talk about that after you give birth. I don't want the dates to clash," Arius replied.

"You getting married and me giving birth are two separate things!" Sophie protested. "Just because I'm about to give birth doesn't mean you can't get married.

"Of course, they are related. I cannot ask for your help if you're pregnant, right?"

Arius was saying that he could ask for her help after she gave birth.

"Fine. Whatever you say, then." Sophie couldn't be bothered to continue the topic. He can do anything he wants as long as he's happy with it.

After having lunch together, Barney and the rest left. Sophie could finally return to her bedroom to take an afternoon nap.

Not long after Sophie fell asleep, Tristan returned home. He had rushed back as soon as his meeting concluded, forgoing his lunch in the process.

Finding her sound asleep, he went downstairs to have lunch.

The housekeeper quickly served him lunch that they had prepared earlier.

"Mr. Lombard, having lunch too late isn't good for your health," the housekeeper blurted out in concern.

"I'm fine. Don't worry. When I'm not around, make sure to take good care of Mrs. Lombard," Tristan replied.

He didn't mind eating a bit later.

“Mr. Lombard, you’re such a caring husband,” the housekeeper commented, unable to hide her admiration. She couldn’t help but feel a tinge of envy toward Sophie, who was fortunate enough to have such a loving and attentive spouse.

After waking up from her nap, Sophie realized Tristan was sleeping beside her. He had recently lost some weight.

A pang of sadness tugged at her heart as she observed his sunken cheeks. He worries about nothing. Giving birth is not that scary, but he keeps overthinking.

Sophie didn’t wake him up and kept him company in bed. He had finally fallen asleep, and she didn’t want to wake him up.

That night, Sophie and the housekeeper began organizing the baby clothes for the baby. The clothes had been washed and dried under the sun.

Tristan was the one who bought these clothes. When he descended the stairs and noticed Sophie and the housekeeper diligently folding the garments. He approached them and decided to lend a hand.

“Everything is ready. Your due date is near, so you should stay home for the time being.” Tristan told her. sounding worried. He knew how busy she was.

“Mm, I know,” Sophie assured him.

As they were folding the clothes, Sophie suddenly felt a flare of pain in her stomach. Her face contorted, catching Tristan’s attention immediately. Concerned, he inquired, “What’s wrong? Are you feeling unwell? You must tell me if you’re feeling unwell.”

“It’s fine. Just give me a moment,” she reassured him, trying to suppress the discomfort she felt. As she entered the final trimester of her pregnancy, she became increasingly aware of the challenges and discomfort that came with it. It was during these moments that she truly understood the magnitude of giving birth to a child.

Seeing her situation, Tristan gazed at her anxiously as she held his hand.

"I'm fine. Don't worry," Sophie comforted him. He had been there with her throughout every pregnancy checkup, witnessing the baby's healthy growth. There was no need for him to be overly anxious.

When the clock struck midnight, Sophie's pain had increased, and Tristan's gaze remained fixed on her all the while.

He knew Sophie had a high tolerance for pain, but seeing her in such agony now made him deeply concerned.

"Should we pack up and head to the hospital? I'm deeply concerned about your well-being," Tristan urged, his voice filled with worry. Despite Sophie's medical background, he knew that she couldn't treat herself, especially in her current state of pregnancy.

"Okay, let's go to the hospital," Sophie finally agreed, acknowledging that the time had come for her to give birth. Although her due date was still two weeks away, the baby had reached maturity, and it was natural for labor to begin at any moment.

Tristan assisted Sophie in taking a quick shower and changing into fresh clothes before gently lifting her and carrying her to the car.

They had already prepared the essential items, which the housekeeper had neatly placed in the trunk of the car.

Late at night, Tristan drove Sophie to the hospital. Once they arrived, she was quickly examined by the doctor. Her cervix had dilated to three fingers wide, indicating that labor was progressing.

"Doctor, how is my wife doing?"

"Her cervix has dilated to three fingers wide. According to her situation, she should be able to have a smooth delivery. Don't worry. Here, please sign the document."

Tristan felt pained to see Sophie in anguish.

His hand was trembling as he signed the document.