

Pursuing 1044

Chapter 1044 I Know You Are Tired

After Tristan signed the document and came back, Sophie was already in the delivery room. He immediately headed in.

“Sir, this is the delivery room. You cannot come in,” the nurse cautioned him.

“Why not? I want to keep her company,” Tristan demanded. He wanted to be by her side during this important moment.

“Sir, you cannot go in,” the nurse protested.

Tristan commanded, “Move out of my way. If necessary, inform the hospital director to meet me. He will let you know if I can enter the delivery room.” His wife was inside, and he was determined to be with her. Tristan’s heart ached as he heard Sophie’s painful moans emanating from inside.

The nurse had to give in and allow him entry as she knew she couldn’t afford to offend someone as influential and rich as him.

After receiving the housekeeper’s call, Sarah quickly changed her clothes to head to the hospital.

Hearing the commotion, William also woke up.

“Why? Has Sophie gone into labor already? Let me come with you,” he said anxiously.

“Dad, there’s really no need for you to come. You won’t be able to help, and it’s better for you to rest at home. I promise to call you as soon as the baby is safely delivered. Please, don’t worry,” Sarah reassured him.

William knew there was nothing much he could do to help.

“Your mother passed away a long time ago, and there’s no one who knows this situation better than you. Sarah, you should go and be there for Sophie. Don’t let her overthink things.”

His biggest regret was that the Lombard family couldn’t give Sophie a mother-in-law.

Sarah gave her father a warm hug.

“Dad, don’t think too much. We’ll be there for her, so don’t worry. She’ll be fine.”

Sarah quickly gathered her stuff and rushed to the hospital.

When she arrived, Sophie had yet to deliver the baby. Tristan was already in the delivery room.

Sophie’s cervix had dilated to eight fingers wide, indicating that she was on the verge of giving birth. Tristan’s heart ached as he witnessed her enduring the pain.

Recognizing the immense challenge of childbirth, Tristan made the decision that they would have only - one child.

Gently, he wiped her sweat away.

“Sophie, are you all right?”

Sophie had been enduring the pain for over an hour. She was utterly exhausted by now,

Seeing how worried he looked, she shook her head in response. “I’m fine.”

“If it’s painful, you can pinch or bite me,” Tristan suggested, not knowing what else to say.

That elicited a smile from Sophie.

What a fool. What use is there to pinch or bite him? Giving birth is a painful process, after all.

Right then, the nurse came over to check on her and realized the baby's head was showing.

"Okay, get ready. The baby is coming out. Pay attention to how you breathe in and out."

Having read numerous books on pregnancy, Sophie had familiarized herself with various aspects of pregnancy, including breathing exercises.

Although she tried her best to cooperate with the nurse, the intensity of the pain left her on the verge of losing consciousness.

Around half an hour later, a loud cry pierced the air..

"It's a boy!"

Tristan didn't even bother looking at the baby as his focus was entirely on Sophie.

A while ago, Sophie was so exhausted she could fall asleep immediately, but now, she was awake.

The nurse came over with the baby to show Sophie.

"Look, it's a boy. He's adorable, isn't he?" the nurse said cheerfully. The baby's parents are good-looking, so it's natural for their baby to be good-looking, too.

"He looks like you," Sophie commented happily.

Tristan merely shot the baby a disgusted look.

“He put you through so much pain. When he grows up, I’ll make sure to teach him a lesson,” he vowed.

Sophie held his hand. “I’m okay,” she comforted him.

After all, it was natural to experience pain during childbirth.

“Honey, well done. You’ve successfully fulfilled your mission, so leave the task of taking care of the child to me,” Tristan reassured her. Witnessing the extent of her pain during labor caused his heart to ache.

“Okay, then. Are you going to breastfeed the child, too?” Sophie joked.

Tristan was rendered speechless. I don’t think I can do that.

“Why don’t we feed him milk? That way, you’ll get to rest well.”

The baby seemed to understand that they were talking about refusing him milk, for he suddenly burst into noisy tears.

The nurses were left speechless upon inadvertently overhearing the couple’s conversation.

They are undoubtedly a loving couple, although their baby seemed to be unplanned.

After dressing the baby, the nurse gently cradled the newborn in her arms and carried him out.

Meanwhile, Sophie stayed inside the delivery room, undergoing observation for a duration of two hours.

“Won’t you keep our baby company?” Sophie asked, expressing her concern about leaving the baby alone.

“No need. I’ll keep you company here. Sarah’s outside.

Sophie sighed, feeling exasperated that he wasn’t even interested in their baby.

“Didn’t you mention that you love children?” she asked, feeling confused as Tristan didn’t appear to exhibit a fondness for children.

“I will only love the children you bring into this world. Nevertheless, compared to them, you will always hold the highest place in my heart,” he declared, emphasizing that nobody could replace her position in his heart, not even their own baby.

Warmth spread across Sophie’s heart when she heard his words.

“Thank you for providing me with a constant sense of security. I consider myself truly blessed to have crossed paths with you, Tristan,” she expressed with heartfelt gratitude.

Outside, it was Sarah’s first time seeing a newborn baby.

She gazed at the baby lying in his crib, hesitant to extend her hand and touch him.

Juan saw how careful she was when he arrived at the hospital.

“Juan, just look at the wonders of life! Look how tiny he is,” Sarah exclaimed with awe even though the baby weighed three point eight kilograms.

“Yes, indeed. Do you like children? Why don’t we make one, too?”

She rolled her eyes at him. “That’s enough. Who do you think you are? Why would I make a baby with you?” she snapped. After all, they weren’t a couple who were intimate enough to make babies together.

“Sarah, I now realize my mistake. It was entirely my fault, but can’t you find it in your heart to forgive me just this once?” the man pleaded.

“No,” she replied firmly, her response immediate. She felt content with their present relationship and saw no need for marriage.

Right then, the nurse wheeled Sophie into the ward.

They were currently in the hospital’s most expansive VIP ward, which naturally boasted an excellent environment.

Spotting Sophie, Sarah hurriedly approached to inquire about her well-being. “Sophie, are you all right? Are you feeling unwell? If you experience any discomfort, you must inform me!” After all, Sophie had made a significant contribution to the Lombard family by adding a new member.”

“Sarah, don’t worry. I’m perfectly fine,” Sophie responded. After the exhausting process of giving birth, she felt drained and yearned for some rest.

“I understand you’re tired. Get some good sleep!” Tristan whispered softly into her ear.

“Mm.” Sophie soon drifted off to sleep. When she woke up, she found the ward bustling with people. Mark, Arius, and the others had arrived.

Everyone had gathered around her baby, their faces filled with affection and concern. Sophie couldn’t help but feel grateful, knowing that her little one was a fortunate child to be surrounded by so much love and care.