

Chapter 2

Author: Hammer Titan 2024-12-20 20:55:02

I never expected Xander to be the first thing I'd see upon opening my eyes. I thought last night was just a dream, so for a moment, I couldn't process it and just stared blankly at him.

Seeing that I was awake, Xander grasped my hand excitedly and asked, "Sweetheart, how are you feeling now?"

I pulled my hand away from his palm, frowning at him. "Sweetheart? Isn't it 'old hag'?"

Xander's face turned pale. His eyes reddened as he slapped himself hard. "I'm sorry. I really didn't mean it yesterday. It was just the anesthesia messing with my head. I... I didn't know I'd do something so stupid. When I fully came to my senses, I was filled with regret and fear. I was terrified you'd leave me, so even though the doctor told me not to leave the hospital, I still checked myself out."

As he spoke, he struggled to get up and lifted his shirt. He'd had an appendectomy, and now blood was seeping through the gauze.

Thinking about how he'd stayed by my side all night, my heart softened a little. Looking at his pitiful expression, I thought, 'Maybe it's true. Maybe... he hasn't completely lost his way. Perhaps he's just developed a fleeting infatuation for a young, pretty woman, but it's nothing compared to his love for me.'

As long as he could extinguish those feelings in time, we could go back to how things were. Nevertheless, the thought of them kissing in front of everyone last night made my tears fall uncontrollably.

Xander's eyes turned red, filled with guilt. He hurriedly wiped my tears while remorsefully confessing, "I'm so sorry, sweetheart. I never thought I'd hurt you this much, but you have to believe me. You're the only one I want! I don't know why I acted like that under anesthesia."

"I've already fired Beverly overnight. No matter what, her behavior last night proved she had inappropriate intentions toward me. A woman like that, who shamelessly tries to be a third party, has no integrity. I would never be interested in someone like her!"

He paused, then added seriously, "You know how much I hate cheating. How could I ever do something like that?"

Looking at the resolute Xander, I thought of his past. His mother had suffered a mental breakdown and committed suicide because of his father's infidelity, so Xander loathed cheating with a passion. He even refused to work with people of poor morals.

Besides, if he truly had feelings for someone else, why would he have treated me so well all these years?

With that thought, I decided to give him another chance.

He hugged me tightly, and his tears ran down my neck, soaking into my skin. I knew Xander wasn't someone who cried easily. If he shed tears, it meant that he truly loved me and was genuinely afraid of losing me.

"Xander, don't lie to me. If you do, you'll lose your moon forever." "Moon" was his nickname for me, the name he used to love calling me.

His body stiffened slightly, but in the next moment, he declared with unwavering determination, "My sweet moon, don't worry. Your sun will never betray you."

And just like that, we reconciled.

Xander treated me even better than before. He began picking me up and dropping me off at work on time every day, bringing me a different bouquet of fresh flowers daily. He'd massage me, snuggle with me under the covers, and watch mindless romantic dramas with me.

My coworkers kept praising me for being a master at managing my husband and even asked me for tips. Alas, far from the pride and confidence I used to feel when talking about our relationship, I could only muster a sheepish smile now. The events of that night remained a knot in my heart.

A month later, I found out I was pregnant.

When I told Xander, he was ecstatic, spinning me around in circles. Watching him grin like a fool, I felt grateful I hadn't given up on him because of one mistake.

I thought, 'He's bound to be a good father.'

Until the day I caught him accompanying Beverly to her prenatal checkup. He gently caressed her belly, his smile full of anticipation.

Beverly asked him, "Will you love our child more than Lynn's?"

Without even looking up, Xander replied, "Of course, I'll love our child more. He's my first son, after all. You're young and beautiful, so our child is sure to be smarter than hers."
