

67 Chapter SIXTY SEVEN

THEME: Forced delivery 1

LOS ANGELES

Ace reached into his pocket and brought out his cellphone. "I did the recording of everything we discussed."

The private investigator collected the cellphone. "This will serve as an evidence in court."

"Is it possible that I drop all charges against her?" Ace requested.

"Abduction and attempted murder on your son and wife's lives. My men apprehended a man at the hospital who Miss Jenny had planted in there to kill your wife. Mr Ace, this is more than just your personal feelings. If you decide to drop the case, the state will take it up with the culprits. What if we didn't act fast to rescue you, your unborn child, your son and wife? And in case you don't know..the attempted attack on your wife has forced her into labor so you need to head straight to the hospital and leave us to do our jobs. The private investigator answered before he walked away.

Ivy is in labor. She needs him by her side at this moment. She must have been so scared.

Ace Clark carried his son and followed the private investigator immediately. He was glad that they had showed up on time to put an end to Jenny's vengeful plan.

On his way to the location sent by Jenny, the private investigator spoke to him and gave out instructions. Ace sent the address, distracted the abductors by running through the same rooms as if he couldn't find his son, he had delayed Jenny by having her talk more about the past and he recorded the whole conversation.

Thank God, Jenny had so much to say to Ace and it had helped to buy time until the cops arrived at the location. But Ace didn't expect to find out that Jenny could plant someone at the hospital to kill his wife. It was the same man who had communicated with him but he couldn't reach out to Jenny to let her know the cops are at the hospital because she had switched off her phone to attend to Ace. It was obvious Jenny had been the one giving out the instructions to the man because she wanted to hide her identity.

Ace was worried about the safety of his wife as he drove out of the large area to the highway with the police convoy behind him. He went straight to the hospital, rushed to the delivery section as Leroy tried to keep up with his father.

"Dad.." Ace called out as he jogged down to



meet everyone.

"Ace."

"Leroy."

The family members present called out different names.

"Aunt Emily..Grandma Rivera!" Leroy went to them.

"Oh my goodness! Are you okay, Leroy?" Emily embraced him.

"Yes Aunt, I am fine." Leroy answered.

"Where is my wife? How is she doing?" Ace demanded.

"They rushed her in a while ago and we haven't heard from the doctor in charge." Mrs Clark responded.

"I am glad my grandson is alive." Mr Clark sighed as Leroy came to him. "So how did it go with the abductors?" He asked.

"The cops came in—" Ace was interrupted by a feminine voice.

"Family of Ivy Clark, the patient is requesting to see her husband." The nurse said.

"I am here. Please how is my wife? Is she okay? And what about the baby?" Ace was so



tender.

"She hasn't put to bed yet but don't worry everything is under control." The nurse replied.

"Please go with her, Ace. Ivy needs you by her side." Mrs Rivera added.

"Alright." Ace nodded as he followed the nurse into the delivery room. The first thing his eyes caught was Ivy. She was swearing profusely.

"Ace.." Ivy mumbled. It was obvious that she was in pains.

"Is it okay for her to have the child? Today is not the date in the last scan we did." Ace asked.

"There is no problem with having the child today." The nurse answered as she handled him a surgical gown which he wore on his clothes and was led to wash his hands with sanitizer.

Ace went to his wife afterwards and she held out her hand to him. "Where is..my son?" Ivy groaned in pain.

"Leroy is safe. He is outside with the rest of our family." Ace replied.

Ivy shook her head as she heaved a sigh of relief. "Thank you for saving him. Oh my God!" She cried out in pains and held on to him tightly. She was having contractions.



"Do something Doctor!" Ace snarled.

The doctor wore a pair of rubber gloves. "Relax Mr Ace or else I'll have you out of the delivery room." She replied.

"Please..just see to my wife." Ace said in a calm tone as he breathed out heavily.

The female doctor examined Ivy's condition. She did an internal examination. She tried to be gentle as possible but Ivy screamed in pain and frustration. It was becoming unbearable.

"Does she need surgery?" Ace asked when the doctor shared a look with the nurse.

"Your wife is fully dilated, Mr Ace. So she won't be needing surgical procedures to have the baby." The female doctor answered.

Ace doesn't really understand the term fully dilated but felt a bit relieved that his wife wouldn't be needing surgery to have the baby. He was nervous as the first time of experiencing delivery. He had being with his wife throughout the nine months and he had never missed each scan date in this same hospital.

"You'll stay with me right?" Ivy muttered.

Ace breathed out. "Yes..I am going to be here with you, my love." He kissed their locked hands. He wiped sweats from her forehead with



his free hand.

"Mrs Clark, I need you to spread out your legs properly and give out a push on my order. Mr Ace, I need your energy to support the delivery." The doctor instructed.

"You'll be fine." Ace whispered.

The tension from the last few hours made it more difficult for her to breathe. The contractions Ivy was feeling made Ace stroke their intertwined fingers as he comforted her. Sweats broke out on his forehead as Ivy screamed out in pain.

"Push..Mrs Ivy." The doctor instructed.

More sweats sheen her already pale skin as she made a push. To Ace, nothing else mattered in the world except Ivy and his baby. He swallowed hard. All he wanted was to take the pain away from her.

"One more push..please Mrs Clark." The female doctor said again.

"You can do this, my love." Ace muttered.

Ivy cried out again, she held on to her husband, her nails digging deep enough to also cause him pain but Ace barely felt it.

