181 Chapter 181: A woman who loves too much

Kate and Henry sat side by side in front of the obstetrician, who returned to his seat with the report about her pregnancy. 1

A month and a half passed since they kicked Erin out of their lives, but they didn't have the freedom they wished for because the moment they returned to the office, there were TONS of documents and reports to do, making them busy for the whole month without doing much.

This was their first visit to the obstetrician. Kate was anxious about the result since she had been experiencing a constant headache and weakened body and always felt sick every morning.

She tried to endure it, acting like she was alright because they had A LOT to do at work.

That was until Henry noticed that she looked pale and frail, as if she could faint anytime soon, so he insisted they come to the obstetrician for a check-up.

"How is it, Doctor? Is she alright? Is the baby alright?" Henry asked as he also got anxious. He

was holding Kate's hand as he kept giving her emotional support. He also wanted her to know that he would always be there during her pregnancy.

"Mrs. Katherine Woods is ten weeks pregnant, the fetus is healthy, but you shouldn't overwork yourself, Ma'am," the obstetrician said. He then glanced at Henry and asked, "Sir, are you her—" 1

"Husband," Henry said without hesitation. "I'm the baby father." 1

"Alright, then you should watch over her, Sir. The reason why she feels weak is because she is exhausted and stressed out, a pregnant woman should have a proper rest," he said. "And you shouldn't be wearing constricting clothes, Ma'am. Though the baby bump is still not too big, constricting clothes might hurt the baby."

"But, Doctor, I have a tight schedule. Is there any medicine that I can drink to help my weakened body?" Kate asked.

Henry turned his head at her and frowned, surprised by her question, "No, you don't need any medicine. You should just rest."

"But we still have a lot to do in the office..." Kate said. She felt bad for Henry because he was already exhausted with so many things to do,

and now he had to do it alone.

"No, I can just force—I mean, tell Michael to work overtime," Henry said. He put his warm palm on her baby bump and added, "What's important is the safety of you and our baby." 3

"Your husband is right, Ma'am," the obstetrician suggested. "You should take a rest, lessen your burden and try to get yourself fit by doing something like yoga under the right practitioner to calm your mind and strengthen your body."

"Um... okay then."

Ultimately, Kate couldn't fight back when Henry and the obstetrician teamed up against her. She had to rest, or the stress might harm the baby.

Of course, she loved her baby, but she just thought it was too early for her to rest from working hard.

She wasn't used to this because she had dedicated five years of her life to work like a dog every single day without a break.

The obstetrician prescribed a few vitamins for Kate and allowed them to leave.

But before they left, Henry asked, "Doctor,

when will we know about the gender of our baby?"

"Ten weeks from now."

"Okay, thanks, Doctor."

Kate raised her brow, confused because she didn't expect Henry to be so eager to know the baby's gender.

Surely, it wouldn't be a problem whether the baby would be a boy or a girl, right?

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Kate and Henry left the obstetrician's office and headed to the pharmacy to get her medicine.

Kate was dazed the whole time, which got Henry worried again, "Are you still feeling ill? Okay, hug my neck, I will carry you to the car."

"No, no, I'm doing alright..." Kate replied. "I'm just worried about your question to the doctor just now."

Henry tried to recall what he did wrong but didn't seem to find anything, so he asked directly, "Did I say something wrong?"

Kate glanced at Henry and then looked down to check on her baby bump, "You asked the

Doctor about our baby's gender. I don't know why, but it feels off to me, do you have a specific preference for it?"

Kate knew that Henry came from an old money family, and they—despite the modernized era—still had more favor towards a baby boy than a baby girl.

"Could it be that you prefer a boy because of your family's lineage?" Kate asked. "To tell you the truth, Henry, I don't care if your family doesn't accept me and my baby, and I don't care if I will get a baby boy or girl."

Kate had this conversation a few times with Matt before.

That bastard was a total woman-hating douche that would not accept a baby girl in case they had a baby. Because in his eyes, a baby girl wouldn't be as useful as a boy, and he wouldn't be able to connect with a daughter. 1

'Heh, he said that girls are useless, but he is the most useless man I've ever known in my life,' Kate thought.

"Not at all, I don't mind having a baby girl," Henry replied as he tried to straighten this soon-to-be misunderstanding. "In fact, I prefer baby girls."

"You prefer a baby girl?" Kate asked. "Why?"

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There was a long silence as Henry's lips thinned. He was about to say the truth, but he knew it would upset Kate so much, so he replied, "I grew up with my brother. We never have a sister, and even my cousins, all of them are boys. So I want a daughter instead."

"Ah, I see..." Kate sighed in relief. "I grew up in a sister-only family, and it's not as good as it looks. Well, that's because my sister is Erin." 2

"If we have a daughter, I will make sure not to spoil her rotten, so she won't grow up like Erin," Kate promised.