

## **Only For Her 1045**

### Chapter 1045 I Feel Blissful

Sunny rushed over to Sophie, his heart aching at the sight of her frail appearance.

“Sophie, giving birth must have been so tough on you. Are you feeling exhausted?” he asked with genuine concern.

Sophie let out a soft chuckle. It was true that giving birth had been an exhausting and painful experience, but amidst it all, she felt an overwhelming sense of bliss.

“Sunny, I feel incredibly blissful at this moment,” she shared. The sight of her chubby son filled her heart with the profound belief that every sacrifice she had made was undeniably worth it.

“Mm. Sophic, you’ll be a great mother, Sunny agreed. He knew she would do a great job.

After a while, William arrived with an array of carefully prepared food that he had requested the housekeeper to make for Sophie.

These specially chosen dishes were known to be beneficial in increasing breast milk production.

Sophie didn’t have a mother-in-law, but William was determined to fill that role as well.

“Sophic, Tristan’s mother passed away when he was young, leaving you without help and support during your pregnancy. But I promise you, I will do my utmost to offer you the same level of care and

support that a devoted mother-in-law would," William vowed, his eyes welling up with tears. He knew that if his wife were still alive, she would be overjoyed to see their grandchild.

"Dad, you don't have to go through all this trouble. Tristan and Sarah are already taking good care of me. Besides, you're not young anymore, so it would be better for you to stay at home instead of making the long journey to the hospital."

"It's fine. I want to visit my grandson, anyway." It had been a while since the Lombard family last welcomed a new life.

"Okay. You should go take a look at him," Sophie told him. After reaching the ward, William made his way directly to Sophie's side, so he had yet to lay eyes on the baby.

Sarah helped William over to the crib.

"Dad, look! The baby resembles Tristan when he was young. They truly are like two peas in a pod!"

Sarah exclaimed with excitement.

William shifted his gaze toward the baby, who happened to be awake. The baby's eyes bore a remarkable resemblance to Tristan's.

A gentle smile adorned William's lips as he gazed at the baby with deep affection.

This is the newest member of our family. As the youngest addition to our family, everyone will surely shower him with love and affection.

"Have you given any thought to his name?" William inquired. He wanted to ensure that they selected a name that would be fitting and meaningful for their newest family member.

"Dad, you should name the baby. You're his grandpa, so it's only appropriate for you to give him a name," Sophie responded. She knew William had been eager to welcome the baby, so it felt right to have him take on the responsibility of naming their newest family member.

"Me?" William gazed at Tristan in surprise. He assumed the parents would want to name their baby themselves.

"Yeah, Dad. You'll do a great job!" Tristan chimed in. He was too lazy to figure out a name for his son as it was a complicated process.

"Okay, since you want me to name the boy, I'll go through the dictionary when I get back home," William agreed.

He had already brainstormed a few names prior to this, but none of them felt quite perfect.

Nevertheless, he was determined to find an exceptional name for his grandson.

“Sure.”

Sophie recognized the significance of keeping older individuals engaged and active as a means to reduce the risk of developing Alzheimer’s disease.

Right then, the baby began to sob. Sarah picked him up and brought him to Sophie so she could breastfeed the baby.

William, Mark, and the other men left the ward so Sophie could breastfeed in peace.

William sat down on a bench in the corridor, engrossed in his task of choosing a name for the baby.

Sarah soon approached him.

“Dad, you don’t need to come back here later after going home. I’ll take care of Sophie, so you don’t have to worry,” she reassured him. Although she hadn’t had any babies herself, she was confident in her ability to care for someone.

“I know. It’s not easy for me to make the journey here, either.”

“Don’t worry. A few days later, Sophie will come home with the baby. They will definitely move back into

the Lombard residence,” Sarah told him. After all, it would be easier for everyone to take care of Sophie back at the Lombard residence.

William nodded. “Mm. I do hope they will move into the Lombard residence with the baby, but if Sophie finds that inconvenient, don’t force her to do so. As long as she’s happy, nothing else matters.” It was clear how much the elderly man adored Sophie.

Sarah was deeply moved by her father’s words. He was known as a decisive figure and held great influence within the Lombard family, yet he exhibited genuine consideration for Sophie’s well-being.

Meanwhile, Tristan observed Sophie as she breastfed the baby. A sense of displeasure crept over him as he realized that the baby would have exclusive access to her breast milk.

“Honey, I don’t like this baby.”

Sophie gaped in disbelief. She could barely believe her ears. What did he just say? Our son is so cute.

How could he say that? That’s too much!

“Tristan, you-

“He is taking over my spot,” Tristan cut in, sounding awkward.

Sophie had no idea he'd say that.

This is too much. Since when he became this childish? I can't believe he said that.

"Why are you giving me that glare?" Tristan asked indignantly. He had hoped that things would return to normal after Sophie gave birth, but to his dismay, the doctor had just informed him that he would have to remain celibate for at least three more months.

It felt like pure torture, especially considering he had already abstained from intimacy for a few months prior to this.

"Stop fooling around!" Sophie chided. After she finished breastfeeding the baby, Tristan got her a warm towel for her to wipe her breasts clean.

When he came over with the warm towel, Sophie stretched her hands out to take it from him.

"I'll do it myself. Otherwise, you might find it torturing, she joked.

"You must be tired. Let me do it," he offered. Before marrying her, he never knew he had a high libido and could never resist her.

After a three-day stay in the hospital, Sophie was finally discharged. Caleb, despite his hectic schedule and limited free time, made it a point to visit her during her hospital stay.

Whenever he found a moment of respite, he would prioritize visiting Sophie.

Even after Sophie moved back to the Lombard residence, Caleb would often visit her. Gradually, he grew close to the Lombards.

“Sophie, Mom isn’t feeling well, so she won’t be able to come visit you. I hope you understand,” Caleb said worriedly. Sophie already had a baby with Tristan, but his mother still refused to forgive Sophie for past grievances.

“It’s fine. The Lombard family and Tristan treat me well, so I’m really happy here,” Sophie comforted him.

“I’m glad to hear that.”

“Caleb, I understand how busy you are. You don’t have to keep coming here. Your work at the research institute is important, and I don’t want you to exhaust yourself,” Sophie told him, not wanting him to tire himself out.

“I’m not tired. I just want to visit Dae,” Caleb replied.

Dae was the nickname for Tristan and Sophie’s baby. With his sparkling eyes and charming

appearance, he captivated the hearts of all who laid eyes on him.

“Sure, you’ll find Dae with his grandpa. They’re both out basking in the sun,” Sophie responded.

William believed that exposing children to sunlight was beneficial, so he frequently took Dae outside to

soak up some rays.