# Ouch, My CEO Fiance Fell For His Maid

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117- Baby’s Arrival

Ashley Walters pov

“I have never helped anyone in delivering a baby! I mean … I have no idea…” I told Keith who was busy applying sanitizer to his hands.

‘Yeah. And I have been doing it since childhood!” Keith said with a not-so- sarcastic smirk. Sarah had requested me, to accompany her along with Keith to the labor room.

“Love!” I spun around when I heard a familiar voice behind me and lunged at him.

“Oh, Justin. Where were you? I missed you so much!” I not only held him by his shoulders but also kissed him hard, right on his lips.

His arms at once wrapped around me, “When I got the call, I straightaway came here.” He said squeezing me into his chest, “So you are going inside?” “Yeah. I know nothing about childbirth, Justin!” I pouted before the only man who could listen to my whining, without a complaint.

“Neither does Keith! But he is there for his wife,” he rubbed his knuckle against my cheek and all I wanted to do was lean to his touch.

“Tonight, you will be there for your sister, and tomorrow…,” he pulled me more into him and brought his face closer to mine, ‘Tomorrow I will be there with you when you will be giving birth to our babies.” “Babies?” my heart missed a beat.

“Yes, love. Don’t you want them?” he brushed his lips against my cheek.

“Maybe later,” I shrugged.

“Later?” ‘Yeah. I want to enjoy my life with you, Justin. We hardly spent enough time with each other.” ’We will discuss it, love!” he pinched my nose tip “Whatever is the decision, it will be mutual. Ok?”

I nodded and lifted on my toes to kiss him again. Without any hesitation, he started responding to my kiss. Both of us were so captivated by the moment that we didn’t hear the door opening behind us and then the throat clearing.

“Ashley Deluca! You are supposed to be inside the labor room with my wife,” the loud male voice made me jump in Justin’s arms, “She is asking about you every second!”

Keith was standing there open-mouthed after witnessing our closeness, and his eyes were screaming at us. Like… ‘what the fu*ck bro? Stop it and attend to my wife!’ “She is coming. OK?” Justin threw a warning glance towards him and again kissed my lips. Turning me around, he gave me a little shove, ‘You go inside, kitten.”

While entering the room I heard Keith behind me, “Come on, Justin. Your wife is my wife’s sister. At least spare her in the hospital where my wife is pushing out my child.” The soon-to-be father was extremely tensed.

I closed the door behind me but kept my ear glued to their conversation.

“Drama queen, Keith!” I heard Justin slapping, maybe on Keith’s shoulder,” As if we don’t know what caused this delivery so quickly!”

What did he mean by that? I stayed there just inside the door, eavesdropping. Yeah, I know. It’s unethical.

“Wh…what do you mean?” I heard Keith stuttering.

“I mean, I just met the doctor. She said Sarah was not spared by her partner even in this condition. You did it before coming here. That caused her labor pains.” I covered my mouth to suppress the gasp. Which doctor in her right state of mind would tell such intimate things to a third person?

Nah! I think my husband was teasing his friend. Poor Keith might be having a lot on his mind because he seemed to believe it.

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“Ash… Ashley.” Sarah was gritting her teeth. I quickly wiped the sweat off her face.

“I am here, Sarah. I am with you, girl.” I assured her quickly.

“Sweetheart!” Kevin was kissing her hand with wet eyes, “We both are here waiting for the baby, love.”

Sarah just whimpered in pain. Her hands were tightly clutching us.

“Ashley!” she called me breathlessly, “Will you ever forgive me?” “Now, don’t be a fool!” I scolded her as if I was the elder one.

But no! I was wrong.

God! I was so wrong.

My sister was not only dramatic, but I made it a point never to trust her. Because she then turned to Keith and looked into his eyes.

“Baby! I need to tell you something.” “We can talk about it later, Sarah. I am not going anywhere.” Keith told her sweetly. It seemed like he wanted to take away all her pain.

“No, baby. Y…you need to listen to this.” She swallowed hard, “I made a grave mistake.” “Honey!” Sarah didn't let him speak.

“I wrote letters to Ashley. Some dirty shit, I did!” her tears were now running down her face, “I did so wrong, Keith. I should never have done that. I wanted her to come … Oh!” There! She was again having a painful cramp.

And this one made her breathless and more exhausted, ‘This is not an excuse, Keith. To bring her back… I did it. But all …o…of this became so m… messed up. I already apologized to her… and I also apologize to you.” “Sarah!” I tried to protest.

“Listen, Sarah! My love!” Keith started after she got over another cramp,” Thank you for telling me and for trusting me. You did it to bring her back. Right? Because you cared for Justin. I will never doubt your intentions, love. Never!” he wiped her wet face and kissed her hard on the lips, “I love you so much. And I am so proud of you.”

So, you see what she did? She chose this moment. THIS moment to tell her partner about the mess she created in my life. Though I had already forgiven her but just look at the gall of my cunning sister.

The moment Keith turned his head away for something, Sarah looked into my eyes and winked.

Gosh! It was pre-planned.

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’Take deep breaths, Ms. Sarah!” the female doctor who must be in her late forties but had a pleasant face asked my sister while looking between her legs, “We are ready to push the baby out!” she said in an excited voice. Sarah was screaming at the top of her lungs and Keith was busy holding her and consoling her.

And me? I was standing there like a fool trying to decide where I should go. Join Keith and comfort my sister or stand with the gynae and catch the baby coming out of her Vee-Jay.

“Come on. Push, Sarah.” The doctor instructed my sister who was screaming and complaining at the same time.

“Very nice! One more push and the baby will be out! Come on!” “You can do it, Sarah! One last push!” And then … we all heard the shrill wailing in the air.

The baby!

“Congratulations! It’s a girl!”

The doctor announced and I saw Sarah and Keith laughing and crying like crazy. They were hugging and kissing each other, and I felt like a stranger. Unfit!

Just then Sarah’s gaze fell on me. She smiled and outstretched her arm to hug me.

“Stop crying, girl! You are an aunt now!” she said sternly in a weak voice.

What? Was I crying?

Frowning, I wiped my cheeks and saw the wetness on my fingers.

The doctor brought the baby after cleaning and wrapping her in a pink wrap with small butterflies printed on it.

“The baby needs contact with her mommy’s skin.” The nurse said and made the little bundle of joy lie on Sarah’s chest.

With quivering lips, I kissed the small head full of blond hair and then decided to leave the room. The family deserved some time alone. I could meet my niece later.

“Love!” I heard Justin when I got out of the room.

“I… I am … now a proud aunt of a baby girl!” I said trying my best to swallow my tears but seemed to fail miserably.

Justin gently wiped my tears and held me in a hug.

“She is so cute, Justin. So beautiful!” My voice muffled against his chest.

Justin kept holding me as if he was trying to protect me from the pain.

I was an emotional mess. Having a kid might be a very life-changing moment. But not everyone must be expected to be ready for it.

“Do you like kids?” I asked the man who was rocking me gently.

“I love them. I was the only kid of my parents and grew up without a sibling.

So yes. I will be wanting lots of babies.” “What if… we have it after… one or two years?” I suggested with a shrug.

He pulled back and looked down at me, “Right now, your education is more important. We can always have babies later. When you are ready!”

I felt him leaning his cheek against my head.

“I love you, Justin.” His hold around me tightened.

“I love you too, kitten.” I could feel his emotions and could not thank my fate enough for bringing us together. And the credit went to Sarah too.

She was right. I was so stubborn that if she had come to me and tried explaining the curse, I would never have trusted her.

Everything happens for a reason.

All the pain and struggles were bound to happen.

“Congratulations, Aunt Ashley!” We pulled apart when we heard a familiar voice near us.

“Congratulations to you too, Marwick uncle!” I greeted my big brother and saw him shifting his gaze from me to Justin.

’You two look dead tired. You both should leave and take some rest.” Justin nodded and threw a questioning glance at me.

“I guess so. Keith is there with her.” I shrugged and wrapped my arm around Justin’s waist.

“Was it all good inside?” Marwick asked me, tilting his head towards the labor room.” “I guess so. Except at one moment, I thought Keith would faint.” I said suppressing a smile.

“Urgh! Why faint? He was going to be a father. He was about to welcome a baby!” Marwick rolled his eyes. He was waiting for Sarah to get shifted to her room so that he could meet her.

“Maybe because she was in pain and a man can’t see his beloved in pain?” I didn’t know why Marwick sounded like an as*hole.

“A woman is made to give birth. Of course, she must be in pain. But the man beside her should be strong enough to hold her instead of… well! Instead of crying!” “Come on, big brother. He loves her!” My brother needed to fall in love so badly.

“Oh, come on, little one. Love makes you stronger. Not a weakling.” “Yeah! Love is a messed-up emotion, Marw. It makes you weak and yet so strong.” By now I could feel Justin’s thumb rubbing the nape of my neck.

“I don’t think so. Why would love make you weak? If it’s making you weak, maybe it’s not true love.”

I pursed my lips and narrowed my eyes to look into his icy blue eyes.

“Being panicked and crying doesn’t mean that he is not strong, or his love is fake, Marwick!” I wanted to argue more when I felt Justin’s arm squeezing me a little as a warning.

A nurse came out and guided Marwick to Sarah’s room.

“Dude! My brother has some messed up theories about motherhood and a dad’s strength.” I told Justin with a scowl. My gaze was still on the door where Marwick had vanished.

“Ignore him!” “Ignore? We need to fix it, Justin. Otherwise, he will use this notion on his future wife! Poor woman. She doesn’t have any idea what she will be dealing with.” “Hey! Hey love! Don’t worry.” Justin held my face and made me look into his amber eyes, “When love will come to him, he will be a changed man.” “What if he never falls in love.” “My sixth sense tells me he will soon be in love with someone. And the moment he is going to be a father. I bet he would be an emotional mess. More than Keith.” “How can you be so sure?” I pinched his nose which made him smile.

“I can smell it in the air, honey. Trust me.” He winked and kissed my forehead, “Now let’s get you out of here.”

He said holding my hand and started dragging me towards the exit gate.

“I know why you are making me rush towards home!” I remarked haughtily.

“Why?” he didn’t let me stop.

“Because you want to pin me to the bed and shred every piece of clothing …” He didn’t let me finish. By the end of the secluded corridor, he held my face and started devouring my lips right there.

’You are my wife,” he said panting against my mouth, “and I can devour you whenever I want, love. But right now, this is not the only purpose,” he wiggled his brows mischievously.

“Ahan?” ’Yeah! We will talk tonight. Maybe watch a movie with lots of Doritos.” He again planted a kiss on my nose, “And my birthday is in two days if you remember.” ‘Yeah,” I beamed, holding his arm, and resumed walking, “I do remember.

How can I forget such an important day?”

Instead of responding, he cleared his throat meaningfully.

“What?” I frowned when I noticed him gulping down his grin, ‘What is it, husband?” “Ah! The way you called me this… Husband. Call me again!” bending down he wanted to kiss me when I tilted away my head laughingly.

’Tell me. What is it about your birthday?” “Psst. You won’t let it go? Ok. My birthday was one month ago!” “What?” this time I halted my steps, “B…but…” “It was never that day, Ashley.” His eyes which had laughter in them a moment ago, now turned gentle, “Someone misguided you. You looked so sweet and so beautiful when you wished me and surprised me with that precious watch. I didn’t want to blow it for you.”

Then I remembered, how Nadiya and Sheila were talking about Justin’s birthday. Urgh! I couldn’t believe it! It was all planned by them. The mastermind must be my sister. Without any doubt!

I hid my face behind my hands in embarrassment.

“Love!” his voice was laced with concern for me. He gently touched my hands and held them away from my face, “That day onwards, I started celebrating my birthday on THAT particular day, Ashley. I am planning to celebrate it on the day YOU chose for me.”

I was silently looking into his eyes.

“When you came into my life, I was reborn. Before you, my life was nothing. When you left, I was dead inside. And see?” he pointed towards himself, “I am again alive, love.”

My eyes welled up with tears, “Oh, Justin!” I stepped forward to hug him when he said the most absurd thing.

“I guess, we don’t need to watch a movie now. My wife can’t wait to attack me in bed.” Hmm. Not a bad idea.

Maybe my husband was right!

Winks!