

The CEO's Ten Million Dollar Wife by R.C.BRIE

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 Nightmare

Lex stood up from her knees after scrubbing the floor when she staggered. She feels dizzy.

"You forgot to eat again, Lexie" she mumbles frustratedly, leaning on the wall to steady herself.

She has been home for a week and she has started cleaning her house after it was released from the mortgage.

"Lexie? Lexie?"

"Here in the bedroom, Dom" she responded while cupping her head, massaging her temple.

"I told you to wait for me. We will clean together" Dom stepped inside, ranting, unaware of Lexie's predicament.

"Dom..." she calls for him but her voice was weak.

He just turn towards her in time she wobbled and almost fell on the floor.

"Lexie!" he was startled but caught her on time.

"Have you overworked yourself again?" he mutters frustratedly, bringing her on the couch. Patting her face, she started to come around.

"This has been twice already, Lexie. Are you not well?" he raves worriedly:

"I've been light-headed lately, maybe from the long travel" she weakly mumbles, cupping her temple.

"I will bring you to the infirmary now" he announces without giving her the chance to complain.

"I'm fine, Dom" she insisted but only got a glare from him.

Despite her constant complaints, she is now in the doctor's clinic, staring at the piece of paper.

"Positive..." she whispers.

"You are pregnant, Lex" Dom whispers beside her, peeking at the paper in her hand.

She remains quiet while lost in her haywire thoughts. Fear and panic were overwhelming her but something great feels inside her. She is excited knowing she has Lucien's child inside. A great memory from Lucien Wright, her precious souvenir.

"I'm carrying his child" she whispers, grasping the paper as she brings it to her chest.

Tears fell, which made Dom panic.

"Lex, hey it's fine. I will be here. We will be in this together. Don't be afraid" Dom tries to comfort her while she silently cries.

"I'm fine, Dom. I'm happy...I'm so happy I will be having his child. I have something wonderful from him. Something I could call mine. This child will only be mine, Dom. I can't have him but I have his child. This is a wonderful gift. Oh my God..." she explains as she sobs, surprising Dom.

"Women have different ways to show happiness" the doctor interrupted, seeing Dom's surprised look.

"Yes, doctor. Indeed" Dom chuckles, hugging the crying Lexie in his arms.

That day was the start of Lexie's journey as a mother. Though she was alone, Dom and

his parents become Lexie's support until the day she gave birth to a healthy baby boy, well almost.

"What's happening, doctor? Why did the baby vomit with blood?" Dom's panicked voice awoken Lexie. Exhausted from giving birth, she had fallen asleep earlier.

"We will pull out baby boy Montes for further examination" the doctor calmly replies while the baby was being prepared to be taken away.

Baby Lam has roomed in two hours ago but he suddenly vomited a yellow substance with a streak of blood. Alarmed, Dom and Carla called the doctor, who later advised for the baby's pullout from the room.

"Dom... Where are they taking my baby?" seeing her baby taken away, she panicked.

"Miss Montes, the baby will be brought back to the nursery for further examination to ensure his well being. I can assure you, we will immediately give you our feedback once we ruled out what's wrong with the baby" the doctor who was about to go out, went back to explain to Lexie upon seeing her already awake.

Dumbfounded, she remains quiet, staring blankly at the space the doctor previously was standing.

With the knowledge of her baby's unstable condition, she waited for the news about the assessment.

It's been several hours had passed and she is starting to get nervous.

"What's taking them so long?" it's Dom's mother who speaks of Lexie's anxiousness.

They too were all nervous.

All eyes turns towards the door when it opened and Dr. Chel entered.

"Hello, Lexie" she stares at her after greeting everyone in the room.

"How is my baby, Dr. Chel?" she immediately asks.

"I don't know where to start but I have to give you the feedback of baby Lam. He is well-baby before we have identified the cause of her vomiting and the streak of blood in it. He has a slight heart murmur so I ordered an echocardiogram" the doctor carefully explains.

"What does that mean, Dr. Chel?" she dreaded to ask but her heart is in chaos.

"Baby Lam has congenital heart disease. A hole in his heart was seen during an echocardiogram. He will be under medication until he turns two years old for surgery" Dr. Chel explains while Lexie froze.

Everything seemed to blur as her whole body numbs. She was not ready for this. She was so careful with her pregnancy, she took everything her ob-gyn prescribed, she went to her regular check-ups, she ate healthily, she took care of herself more than she ever did before, she never had any alcoholic drinks, but why?

Tears blurred her vision and she felt an arm enveloping her. Giving her warmth but she still feels void, hollow.

"You are not alone, Lex" Dom whispers in her ears as he hugs her right.

Carla hugs them both while Dom's father, seated across them, bowed his head as he massaged his temple.

"With close monitoring and medication, the chances of survival are very high with these cases. Don't worry Miss Montes, baby Lam is fighting. He could surpass this stage. We will ready him along the way for his surgery" the doctor continues, her sympathetic smile nor her words failing to appease Lexie's, weary heart.

Even after the doctor leaves, Lexie remains in deep thoughts together with Dom and his

parents. All were lost in their thoughts.

“He doesn’t deserve this. Why it has to be him, why not just me?” she whispers as tears well her eyes.

“Lexie...” Dom calls for her, grasping her hand.

“He is the only one I have, Dom. My only remembrance from him, my gift” she added.

“Our baby Lam will fight. He knows his mother needs him, he knows a lot of us love him. He will grow up to be a strong boy. Be strong for your son, Lex” Carla mutters full of hope. She doesn’t want to dampen the mood of the new mother, despite the nightmare they are facing right now.

“He will fight, Lex. Just like you, your son is a fighter. We can do this. You and Lam are not alone, you have us” Dom squeezed her hand, giving her the strength she need.

“Thank you, Dom, I don’t know what would I do without all of you” she cries as she clung to Dom’s hand.

“Don’t cry too much, Lex. You just gave birth, you have to rest” Carla approached them and rub her back, trying to comfort her.

“Pray, Lex. Pray for your strength, pray for your health, pray for baby Lam. There is no impossible in prayers, we will storm heaven with our prayers. Miracles do happen, don’t lose hope. We will all be together in this” Carla softly said while Lex continue to painfully cry until she had fallen asleep.

“Thank goodness she was asleep” Carla whispers, tears brimming her eyes as she watches her sleep.

“She had been through a lot. Why is this unending?” Dom’s father mutters under his breath. He was never vocal about her affection towards Lexie, but his family knows, Lexie is a daughter to him. They were friends with Lexie’s parents even before Dom and Lexie were born.¹

“This will all pass. She has been a strong girl even after she lost her parents. She could make this through, Bill. We will help her get through” Carla softly retorted.

The day Lexie gave birth to Lucy was the happiest despite it turning into a nightmare. She raised her son alone with the help of Dom’s family. She made sure Lucy has a happy childhood despite some restrictions in his activities.

To sustain their daily needs and Lucy’s medication, she started to design clothes and display them in her small shop. The remaining money she had was saved for Lucy’s surgery once he turns two.

Living a day at a time made her surpass her dark thoughts. She forced herself not to think of tomorrow as it would just worry her.

Two years had passed and Lucy becomes healthier and has undergone his surgery. It was a successful one and Lexie could not be happier.

“Mama...” a weak voice interrupts her silence while she scribbles with some new designs inside her shop.

Standing, she went towards where she left her son with some toys.

“Yes, baby...” she stood frozen seeing her son, all sweaty while heaving with his difficult breath.

“Lucy...!” she panics as she rushes to his side.

“I can’t... breath... mama” Lucy tries to talk. He is looking blue just like before he had his surgery and the surgery was declared successful.

Quickly, she lifted him and rushed to the door while struggling with her phone.
“Dom... Help... Lucy can’t breathe...”