

Honey, Please Love Someone Else

Chapter 124 - Stella 6

Parenthood comes with many responsibilities, sacrifices and obstacles. You need to have a strong will and overcome the situations with your abundant endurance. With an unbreakable determination anyone can achieve their dreams.

Being a parent is simply not easy. I was not confident enough to have a child. My parents were not abusive. They provided me a good life. Although the way I grew up, I had this mindset that I can never be a good mother.

But that's the second issue. My first fear was hospitals. Yes, I am very much afraid to undergo any operation or physical pain. Ever since my childhood, I hated injections. The smell of blood makes me vomit. I feel so tensed. My body shivers seeing the blood.

So, I decided to never have kids. If only I was born as a man, my life would be much better.

But now my life is tied up with Theo. I can't be selfish. He will become a great father. I can't steal his happiness for such foolish reason. No matter how painful it is, I am ready to have children.

As soon my mind was set I stopped taking my pills. It didn't took me long to conceive. My journey to motherhood kick started. It wasn't easy at all. In fact it was harder than I imagined. There were times when I went through mental breakdowns from the physical pain. I would go to bathroom, lock myself there to hide from Theo. I didn't wanna show him my crying face.

I would wake up in the middle of the night and vomit. My throat would feel like being pierced by needles. Eyes would get overflowed by the salty tears. Then a hand would come to soothe my back.

" There, there." He would mutter softly under my ear, giving me the sense of relief. His sturdy hands held me tightly as I kept on puking. The sight was disgusting to me yet he stayed there, every time.

I came back after washing my mouth. Theo was on the bed, waiting for me. When I laid on the bed, he took my foot in his hand. It made me confuse.

" What are you doing?" I asked, turning my eyebrows into a frown.

" It's a good massage. Close your eyes and try to sleep." Giving a mellow smile, he replied.

" You don't have to do th-" I was cut off in the middle.

" Uh ah uh! Just close your eyes." With a mild aggressive tone, Theo shut me up. It was late and I don't want him to stay awake any longer. I couldn't argue with him. He continued to massage my foot gently which was relaxing. It made me fall asleep.

Theo tried all sorts of things to help me out during my pregnancy. Meanwhile I was getting cranky. Despite of being treated with such care, I was losing my composure. I may not get a proper sleep at night but I can still rest all day. My mom and mother-in-law was there for me. But Theo, he was going through a tough situation. At night he had to wake up, thanks to me then in the morning he has to go to work. There was no time for him to rest. The dark circles under his eyes are getting deeper. All because of me.

" You should sleep in the other room for now." I gathered up some courage and finally said it to Theo.

" No." Keeping his eyes on the laptop screen, he flatly declined.

" Theo, listen to me. It's best if you sleep in other room for the time being. You're not getting proper sleep." My tone was louder than before since I want him to listen attentively.

" Hmm, still no."

" I'm serious. It's good for you." I yelled out losing my temper. It's been happening a lot.

" Stella, please. You don't have to think about me. This is least I can do for you. I don't mind staying up all night. It's gonna be okay. I can handle this much." Theo got up from the chair and embraced me into his arms. It's so warm, filled with affection. My anger has melted away. You can see it flowing down from my eyes.

" I... I just I really don't want to... see you in pain." My throat went dry. I couldn't hold my tears.

" So do I. We are in this together. Right?" He ruffled my hair, making a mess out of it.

" Mmmh."

" Now smile or the baby will get sad too." My mouth curved into a meek smile as he placed a kiss on my forehead. I guess it's gonna be okay. Because I have Theo with me.

Just like that we overcame the hardest moments of our lives. On 15 January my son Issac was born. He resembles me so much that I feel like I'm seeing myself. Although he has blonde hair like his father. It's still kinda unbelievable to me that how this little life was inside me for nine months. Suddenly all those pain seems utterly worthless in front of him. If it's for him, I would go through any kind of thorny roads filled with anguish.

Maybe that's what gave me courage. Two years after Issac was born, I got pregnant again. It was unplanned but we were overjoyed. A new member was going to join us. In February, I was blessed with my second son, Asher.

But no, not anymore. I'm different from them. I won't repeat the same mistakes in my life. I will become a much better person for my children. They won't go through the same problems or the hardships that I had to see.

But I won't do what my parents did. I will make sure that they understand me. I just want to be there for my kids when they need me. I want them to think of me as a friend and share their troubles without any hesitation.

This small family of mine is completed. It's the best thing that ever happened to me. I wish to live this moment without any regrets.

~ to be continued

I hope it's clarified to everyone that Theo never forced himself on Stella. He was unconscious but she eventually gave her consent because she also wanted it to happen. I really hate romanticising toxic relationships, abuse and forced sex. So, I won't ever do that in my story. Some people didn't liked Theo. They thought him as cheater. But a person must have both good and bad sides. Unlike him I made Stella a loveable character. Meanwhile Theo is a mixture of both fictional and realistic character. Well it's my fault if I was unable to portray Theo's character properly. This was my first story therefore I'll try to improve on my writing.