

# Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 506

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At first, I thought that someone had set me up again, and those people were there to pick trouble with me. Only after listening to them did I realize that I had been completely whitewashed because my work was exhibited at Ansley's art exhibition. I then uttered a few words to the journalists in a daze. It wasn't until Christopher led me into the car and we left did I finally realize that I had become a renowned figure.

I peered into the rearview mirror and looked at my face before glancing at the journalists who were still chasing after the car at the back. Pointing at my face, I turned to Christopher. "Chris, I seem to have become a renowned figure. What an incredible feeling!"

"You've always been renowned. What's so incredible about it?" Christopher teased.

"That's different. In the past, I was interviewed because of negative press. This time, however, I'm the heroine of my own story." I was still feeling as though I was dreaming, so I patted my cheeks lightly. When a smarting pain shot through me, I finally realized that my path to transformation had already begun right then.

"So, my beautiful heroine, do you mind adding a hero in your story?" Christopher pinched my cheek. When we stopped at the traffic light, he grasped my chin and kissed me long and deep.

"That depends on your performance. If you don't perform well, I'll just give you a minor role." I deliberately lifted my head and put on a haughty expression. Before Christopher laughed, I began chortling myself, finding myself very much silly.

That night, Christopher placed me on the bed and tormented me many times to celebrate my success. Only when he was finally satisfied did he carry me to the bathroom for a bath. While washing me, he couldn't control himself and devoured me again.

As I lay in the warm water, I merely submitted to him, having no strength to even hook my arms around his neck. All I could do was to emit some low or high-pitched whimpers and protest occasionally. "This is my celebration, so why are you the one enjoying yourself? I object."

Upon hearing that, Christopher scooped me up and flipped over, placing me atop him. Brushing his long and slender fingers across my smooth back,

he drawled with a chuckle, “All right, you enjoy yourself, then. Here, please help yourself, my queen. I won’t refuse any request you make. Let me reiterate that you can make any request of me.”

My hands and legs were drained of energy, but I still had my mouth. Having been teased in such a manner, I dipped my head and bit his shoulder without showing him any mercy. Christopher, on the other hand, was inflamed by my bite. Grabbing my waist, he started tormenting me again and even purposely asking, “Do you feel particularly proud now that you’re on top? Do you need me to add some romance to your enjoyment?”

Ugh! What a pompous man!

In the next moment, he surged up while holding my waist, cutting off the words that were on the tip of my tongue and filling me deeply. After his torment, I almost couldn’t straighten my waist anymore. Subsequently, he snagged the bubble machine, tossed it into the bathtub, and turned it on. In no time, bubbles filled the entire bathroom.

Half my body was covered with bubbles while Christopher and I embraced each other. We were still joined together, but he wanted to gaze at the stars with me in his arms. With only our heads poking out, we stood in front of the window and gazed at the stars outside in an extremely suggestive posture. Altair and Vega were far apart, yet we were hugging each other tightly.

As a rather renowned figure right then, I should contemplate my itinerary upon waking up the next morning and plan my future. Alas, dreams were great, but the reality was harsh. The next morning, I could only lie on the bed like a dead dog and rest after having gone wild the entire night.

On the contrary, Christopher got out of bed and went to work energetically. If I were to ignore his slow walking posture, I would really think that he wasn’t human. My condition was so bad that I could only open the door for Sabrina in my nightgown when she came over in search of me. After doing that, I plopped onto the couch right away, not in the mood to move at all. It felt as though even my limbs were no longer listening to my orders.

“Good Lord! How wild were you guys last night? Even when I saw my idol just now, he appeared to have overindulged. I almost thought that I got the wrong person.”

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"Can you please be a bit more tactful? Or do you not want to be friends with me anymore?" I massaged my waist and retorted weakly. Sure enough, I've been allowing Christopher too many liberties in this aspect that Sabrina is looking at me in contempt.

"I was actually planning to ask you out on a shopping spree since you've finally returned, but look at you now. You're just a step away from needing a wheelchair!" Sabrina eyed me with even more disdain in her eyes even as she draped a thin blanket over me. "Cover up for a bit. Did you two consider the feelings of the pregnant woman when putting on a public display of affection?"

Ugh! How utterly embarrassing! I reached out and stroked her stomach, asking in hushed tones, "You're probably going to give birth soon since your stomach is so big now, huh? Yet, you dared to wander around? Aren't you afraid that you'll give birth by the roadside?"

"Good grief! Stop exaggerating! My expected delivery date is the day after tomorrow." Flipping her hair, Sabrina started counting with her fingers. "My confinement will be a month, and I'll also have to recuperate for a month. Oh no, I'll only get to go break my fast two months later. How saddening! My Zach is so yummy, yet I can only look without gobbling him up. Oh God, how am I going to survive? Why on earth did I get pregnant as soon as I got married? That was simply a miscalculation on my part! I only got to enjoy Zach a few times."

"Haha." Other than giving a bark of dry laughter, I had no other way of expressing my thoughts.

In the end, I couldn't hold out in the face of her request and dragged myself up to go shopping with her. We went to the mall by car, with me driving. Despite my less-than-stellar driving skills, I adamantly refused to allow her to drive. Well, she's in a delicate condition now, so she really shouldn't do anything strenuous.

Alas, perhaps my remark jinxed us. I had just parked the car at the mall entrance and helped Sabrina out of the car with her bulging stomach leading the way when she abruptly clutched her stomach and cried out in pain before we had even entered the mall. All at once, fear struck me, and my face drained of color.

"Quick, I'll drive you to the hospital!"

"Yes, yes, let's go to the hospital!" Half of Sabrina's weight was on me, and she arduously made her way down the stairs outside the mall. No sooner had she taken a few steps than she suddenly collapsed onto the ground with a cry. In the next second, liquid gushed out from under her dress.

Even if I were ignorant, I still knew that her water broke. "Oh God, this is bad! Your water broke! Quick, don't sit here anymore. We've got to rush to the hospital right away! Don't tell me you really want to give birth at such a public place where people come and go?"

"But I can't walk anymore! What should I do? Quick, Eve, call an ambulance for me! You really jinxed me! And why do I feel the baby slipping down now?"

Whipping out my phone, I rang the doctor even as my heart leaped into my throat. When the doctors and nurses arrived after a flurry of panic, a nurse shrieked upon seeing Sabrina's condition, "I can see the baby's head! The expectant mother must deliver the baby right now, or the baby will suffocate!"

I stood beyond the group of medical personnel and watched as they held up a tarp to cordon off the area. When I saw that they were going to have Sabrina deliver the baby by the roadside, my entire being was numb. Oh my God, she's really giving birth by the roadside now!

When Zachary received my urgent call, he was still dressed in fatigues, carrying real guns and live ammunition. A few men followed behind him with rifles on their shoulders and various high-end instruments hanging from their waistbelts. That procession frightened all the onlookers away.

As soon as he entered the space enclosed by the tarp, I heard Sabrina's previously agonized cries turning into a roar. "Zachary Scott, you b\*stard! I'm dying of pain here! I'm not going to give birth to any more children for you in the future!"

"All right, all right, we won't give birth anymore. Your word is law, okay?"

"Nonsense! The baby's head is already out, yet you're saying not to give birth anymore? You don't even love your own child? Is that it? I want to divorce you, Zachary Scott!"

"No, no, that's not what I meant. Just bear with it for a while, okay? It'll be over soon."

"Next time, you give birth, you b\*stard! Then, you'll know how the pain feels like! You can talk if you give birth to a dozen or so babies! Of course, it's easy for you to talk! Why don't you bear with it instead?"

"I'm sorry for having said the wrong thing. Look, there are women during the ancient times who even gave birth on the battlefield! My Sabby is definitely stronger than them all! Just push a little harder. In the future, I'll give birth to our babies. I'll give birth instead, okay?"

Pfft! Zachary's colleagues who came with him guffawed softly when they heard that exchange. I couldn't help but laugh as well while I wiped the cold sweat off my forehead. I swear that I'll never wander around like this if I get pregnant! This is just too scary! And she's the only one with such a forceful style!

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Waa! The moment a baby's loud wail pierced the air, I was so thrilled that tears almost escaped my eyes. Oh my God, that's my godson!

"Congratulations! It's an adorable baby boy! Both mother and child are doing fine. Please send your wife and the child to the hospital for further examination."

As Zachary cradled the baby, he grinned like a fool. The doctor had to repeat himself several times before he finally gathered his wits about him and handed the child to me.

I carefully cradled the tiny and delicate baby. He had just entered the world, so even opening his eyes was a strenuous task to him. He cried for a while at first before he started looking around curiously, blinking his black eyes every so often. When I gently touched his cheek, he giggled at me.

A maternal instinct spread all over me, and I dipped my head to peck him on his soft cheek.

Even after placing the child into the incubator, I still couldn't bear to part with him. Through the glass, I gently stroked his tiny hand, and he likewise waved his hands before touching it to my palm.

"Aw, how adorable! My heart is melting at the sight of him!"

"Why is he so unsightly? He's wrinkly, and his face is also bright red. How ugly! But then, both Zachary and Sabrina have decent looks..." A frown marred Christopher's face, and bemusement was written all over his face after he beheld the child.

Hah! It's rare that there's something he doesn't know! I poke his forehead huffily. "A baby is naturally wrinkly when he has just entered the world, okay? He'll need a few days to grow, and he'll look just fine then. You've

got no common sense at all! You're lucky I wasn't the one giving birth. Otherwise, I'll definitely get angry if you say such a thing."

"Naturally, that'll never happen. Even if our child is wrinkly, he or she is the most good-looking one!" Christopher proclaimed domineeringly as he waved a hand firmly.

Hmm... Okay, then. He's always unreasonable when it comes to his family!

As a new mother, Sabrina struggled quite a bit. On the very first day she took care of the child, she made quite a number of mistakes. She either inverted the diaper when changing his diaper or placed him down before he had eaten his fill when feeding him. I only helped out at the hospital, but I was already dead tired.

In fact, I was so exhausted at the end of the day that I sprawled on the couch, not wanting to move the slightest bit. "Oh God, it's so difficult to be a mother!"

"Just consider it advanced training. Anyway, you're still going to be a mother in the future." After coating the baby to sleep, Sabrina carefully placed him into the crib.

At that, I looked down at my stomach. Speaking of that, Christopher and I haven't been using protection for more than a month now. Yet, there's no news at all. Could it be that I'm not as fertile, so it's difficult for me to get pregnant?

"Sabby, is it easy to get pregnant?" I questioned inquisitively. I had only ever been pregnant once in my entire life. After getting together with Christopher, I inexplicably got pregnant. I didn't even know when that happened, so I had no knowledge about this.

"Well, it probably depends on fate. If it's not time yet, the child will come later."

"B\*llshit!" I flipped my middle finger at Sabrina. When she got pregnant, she kept saying that it was science, but now that it came to me, it has become fate! Don't tell me she thinks that I haven't gotten pregnant even after getting together with Christopher for a year? We'd been very meticulous in preventing pregnancy before this!

While we were chatting, my phone rang out of the blue. When I picked up the phone and saw the caller ID, I jolted in fright. I even rubbed my eyes, thinking that I might be seeing things.

"Who's calling that you're so nervous?" Sabrina leaned over for a peek.

"It's a call from my future mother-in-law, and this is the first time she ever phoned me. I'm so nervous! What should I say after answering the call? Should I act simpering or serious?"

"What future mother-in-law? You've been married to Christopher for a year now. You know what? When you think you're pregnant, go to Lane residence with Christopher for a visit. I guarantee you that Mrs. Lane will be more anxious than you," Sabrina muttered.

Clearing my throat, I only answered the call after I had composed myself. Trying my best to sound normal, I smilingly greeted, "Hello, Julia. It's been a long time. Is something the matter?"

"What nonsense are you spouting? You and Chris came over and had dinner just the evening before yesterday. It's only been two days." Subsequently, Julia demanded in a chagrined voice, "Where are you now? Didn't you say that you'll go shopping with me today? Yet, I see no sign of you! Are you this disrespectful toward your elders?"

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I opened my mouth, but words eluded me. After a long time, I finally remembered that Christopher took me home for dinner after we came back in the evening the day before yesterday. Julia asked me to accompany her shopping today, and I casually agreed. However, Sabrina suddenly gave birth by the roadside yesterday, and Zachary had to go on a mission today, thus having no time to take care of the baby. I came over to take care of the baby and was so busy that I put the matter at the back of my mind.

Realizing that, I hastily apologized. "I'm sorry, Julia. I was tied up with something earlier. Where are you now? I'll go and look for you right away!"

"I'm right below your apartment, and I want to see you in half an hour!"

A disconnect tone sounded as the person hung up the phone. I stared at my phone before shifting my gaze to Sabrina. All of a sudden, I sprang to my feet with my phone and hand and wailed, "Oh God, I'm doomed! I stood my future mother-in-law up! I'm dead!"

"What's going on? Didn't you say that Mrs. Lane usually ignores you? The previous time, she even introduced a dozen or so ladies to Christopher at a single go. When did your relationship with her become so close that you

even have a date to go shopping with her?" Sabrina inquired in puzzlement.

"I don't know either. I thought she was joking when she said she wanted me to go shopping with her, so I totally forgot about it. You've got to give me some tips, Sabby! How do you usually interact with your mother-in-law? Just give it to me straight so that I can brace myself." My face was all crumpled.

"Oh, my mother-in-law is really easy to get along with. She usually doesn't interfere in our affairs and only asks to meet us if there's something specific. We normally keep in contact by phone. She'll urge me to rest more and never raised her voice to me." Sabrina scratched her head as she recalled her usual interaction with her mother-in-law. Then, she spread her hands helplessly.

"Gah! That wasn't helpful at all!"

"All the best." Sabrina gave me a chin lift. "Hurry up and go meet the true queen of your family. She is likely accepting you since she asked you to accompany her shopping. After winning over your mother-in-law, you can then officially become Christopher's wife and receive everyone's blessings. Isn't it rather exciting?"

Exciting... my foot!

I swiftly ran out and hailed a taxi. Alas, when it rained, it poured. During the drive, there was massive congestion. A long line of cars stood at a standstill in front of me, stretching as far as the eye could see. I then glanced at the time. If I truly wait for the traffic to ease, Julia will be home long by the time I reach. She won't wait for me!

Therefore, I had no other choice but to alight from the taxi and go on foot. By the time I reached home, I was already so weary that I was panting for breath. Standing in front of Julia's car, I couldn't even utter a single word. After some time, I stammered, "Julia, you... I'm sorry for having made you wait... I apologize... Where are we going?"

Upon seeing that I was panting, Julia unexpectedly ceased speaking. She handed me a piece of tissue and waited until I had gotten my breath back before asking, "What kind of attitude is this when you've already promised to meet me? Not only did you fail to take the initiative to ask me out, but you even went out by yourself."

"Sabby gave birth, so I was taking care of her in the hospital." I flashed her a sheepish smile. Well, if I were to say that I forgot because I thought it was just a courtesy, then I'm truly an idiot!



After hearing that explanation of mine, Julia's expression eased. "Is it a boy or a girl?" she queried. "Zachary's parents would love a girl since they've always been grouching about him being so insensitive."

"Oh, I'm afraid they'd be disappointed, then. Sabby gave birth to an adorable baby boy!" I chortled. Hmm... The term "insensitive" is really apt to describe Zachary! He's always with that grim face that's devoid of expression. Even when he consoles Sabby, his expression remains indifferent.

"Ah, it's a boy!" Julia's gaze then fell on my stomach. She stared for a very long time, frowning sometimes and smiling faintly at other times as though she was contemplating something. "Chris was very mischievous when he was young. I wonder if his child would also be a naughty one like him."

Embarrassed at her length stare, I immediately clapped my hands over my stomach. "We use protection! We definitely won't force your hand with a child before you agree, so don't worry!"

The corners of Julia's mouth twitched, and she actually looked speechless.

As realization dawned upon me, my hands almost flew to my big mouth. Oh my God, what did I just say? I actually discussed the issue of protection with my mother-in-law? Ugh! I'm making it clear as day that I'm a moron!

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I was so embarrassed that I wished I could sink through the floor. As expected of Julia, she regained her composure soon and broke the awkward silence while starting the car engine. "Hurry up and get in. The sun is going to set soon. I'm not interested in taking a leisurely drive with you at night."

In actuality, I was not interested in hanging out with my future mother-in-law at night as well.

As soon as I got into the car, Julia stepped on the accelerator and sped up. Surprisingly, she was an aggressive driver and her behavior behind the wheel was totally different from her usual gentle personality. The car continued to accelerate, overtaking all the other cars on the road. Her driving skills were on par with Christopher's. I wondered if Christopher learned how to drive from her.

Soon, we arrived at the most prosperous area in the city. After taking a turn, a Porsche sports car suddenly overtook us. The front window of the Porsche was down and a young man raised his middle finger while swearing at us, as if he was extremely excited after overtaking us.

I almost died of fright. While I was wondering who that guy was and how he would dare say things like that to Julia, I secretly took a glance at her, only to see that she was calm and unaffected. Abruptly, she said, "Fasten your seat belt!"

Before I could react, the car suddenly gained speed and zoomed forward. Strong gusts of wind continuously blew at my face through the half-opened window. I could not even keep my eyes open.

If the person sitting next to me were not Julia, I swore I would have screamed by then. It would have been a miserable scream, too.

"Mrs. Lane, we're downtown right now. There are a lot of people and cars here. Shouldn't you drive slower?" I asked while trembling in fear.

"Ten minutes!" she replied calmly.

However, I could not comprehend what her words meant. She used her superb driving skills to shuttle through the endless traffic. After a while, the Porsche reappeared before our eyes. Suddenly, she smiled and uttered, "Gotcha!"

With that said, she continued to accelerate. At that moment, the car was already drifting, and everything outside the window was flying past. Luckily, a luxury car like this Maybach could withstand that kind of driving. All of a sudden, Julia made a hundred and eighty-degree turn, which caused my head to involuntarily knock on the front seat. The car drifted and stopped after the sharp turn, blocking the Porsche's path.

Instantaneously, the young man in the Porsche got out of the car and walked over. Banging on the window of the Maybach, he shouted, "Damn it. Who are you? How dare you overtake me! I can make sure that you'll have a hard time surviving in Avenport. My cousin is Zachary Scott!"

Hearing that, I immediately mourned for the young man in my heart.

Meanwhile, Julia rolled down the car window and glanced casually at him. Raising her eyebrows, she questioned coldly and disdainfully in a way that reminded me much of Christopher, "What do you want?"

Dumbfounded, the expression on his face changed in a flash. He was no longer arrogant and replied with a tremble, "M-Mrs. Lane, I was drunk and talking nonsense. Please forgive me."

"Enough. Drive slower next time and don't provoke every person you see. You may leave now." Then, Julia rolled up the car window and drove off.

I sat in the back seat in shock. Feeling the newly made bump on my forehead, I quietly observed her in the rearview mirror. Judging from the young man's attitude, Julia had to be an existence equivalent to a devil in his eyes.

At that moment, I found that my impression of her had changed again. At first, I thought that she was just a high and mighty lady. However, she was, in fact, pretentious. Although she acted coldly on the surface, there was a fiery demon inside her. I could not help but in awe at her dominance earlier.

"What are you looking at? Is my hair messed up?" Julia inquired abruptly.

"N-No!" I definitely could not let her know that I thought she was pretentious.