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Oscar couldn't stop smiling with so much pride as he watched his wife and boys. He saw a tear roll down Vicky's cheek, making him dash to her side. He wiped the tear away with his thumb and placed a deep kiss on her forehead.

"They are so perfect."

"I know, honey. You did a good job. I'm so proud of you."

Just in time, one of the nurses from earlier came in, holding a breastfeeding pillow which she handed to Doctor Natalie.

Doctor Natalie thanked her and then approached Vicky with the pillow. She first of all helped Vee adjust the buttons of the dress she wore from the back, then positioned the pillow properly after which she placed the twins on them.

"You can guide them, they will figure it out." Dr Natty smiled.

Vee placed her right nipple at the entrance of Baby A's mouth. The little boy opened his mouth and latched on immediately. She did the same for his twin brother who started sucking on her nipple immediately." Vicky smiled as she watched her boys with so much adoration.

"There goes my rivals," Oscae mumbled, making the adults chuckle.

"Kids are bundles of joy but the more they are, the more you're gonna share your wife with them."

"No. I'm going to mark my territory soon." Oscar said possessively.

Dr Natalie smiled, "These are the sacrifices you have to make with kids."

"He knows, he's just being overly clingy." Vee smiled.

"Sophie has you wrapped around her fingers. I'm sure it's going to be the same with my boys. They are going to have me wrapped around their fingers."

"So you are saying this is what I get for wanting twin boys?"

"Maybe!"

"Don't worry, they will understand that you are the love of my life. I'm definitely going to put up these boundaries respectfully."

Vicky smiled. "We shall see about that."

Dr Natty took steps closer to look at the twins. She smiled seeing that they were feeding well. "You did so well. Myself and the rest of the Doctors are proud of you."

Vicky blushed, "Thank you."

"And your angels are perfectly healthy too. You did a great job in taking good care of them. I'm so proud of you and your husband."

"Will you be fine with burping them when they are done feeding?"

"Yes, babe and I should be able to do that." She answered, referring to Oscar.

"Okay. Feel free to press the emergency bell just in case you need me and I'll come check up on you from time to time before my shift ends."

"Thank you so much." Vee smiled.

Dr Natalie was almost taking her leave when she remembered something, making her turn around. "Lest I forget, A package was delivered for the twins."

"A package?"

"What package?" Vicky and Oscar said respectively.

"It was brought in by three security men. They said the gifts are from Mr and Mrs Wayde."

Oscar mumbled some incoherent words. "Thanks, Doc. I'll be out shortly to take care of it." He finally said.

The Doctor nodded, after which she took her leave.

"You told them?" Vee asked him casually.

"No. But I'm not surprised that they know. They have their way of getting information."

"What are you doing?" Vee said when she saw him bring his phone out from his pocket.

"I want to tell the guard to get rid of it."

"Babe," she called out to him, stopping him from doing what was in his mind.

"We trashed out the gift your parents sent over during the baby shower."

"Yes, because we don't need anything from them. I made them understand that and that they should stop sending stuff."

"Come closer."

"I love you, babe, but there's no way you are going to convince

me out of this."

"You know it's hard to convince you when you've made up your mind. Just come take a seat. I want us to talk."

Oscar obeyed. He took a glance at his boys who were still feeding, smiled a bit, and sat opposite his wife.

"Please don't take their sides. I'm really in my happiest mood right now and I don't want anything to ruin that."

"I don't care about the gifts. I just want to know when you are going to forgive them."

He shook his head. "That's not going to happen."

"What are you afraid of?"

"That's not the point, babe. I don't understand why you feel bad for them."

"Trust me, I don't care about them. It's you I care about."

"There's nothing going on with me. I'm fine."

"Yeah. You can say that but the pain in your eyes says otherwise."

"I'm over them."

"You aren't and I know it's hurting you."

"Stop these, Vee. Let's not ruin the moment."

"We aren't ruining the moment, babe. This has been a conversation that has been long overdue. I know I should be pissed at your parents and not have anything to do with them again. Most especially your mom but for my peace of mind, I've decided to let go of every pain I feel."

"Sophie hangs out a lot with Amie. And Amie often tells her about Grandma and Grandpa. I don't know if she spoke to you about it but she once asked me why she doesn't have Grandparents and Amie does."

"She said so?"

"Yes. I had no idea what to say to her but I was able to discard the conversation."

"Yes, they hurt you. They've been very nasty to you but I think they've learned their lesson. She was obviously manipulated by Greg. I'm a mother to three children and I know what it means to want to protect your children with all your heart. The mistake she made was taking so much control. In her head she felt she was doing what was best for you and she ended up ruining things."

"I'm not bringing up this conversation so you can make up with them and get loved up with them. I feel you are still hurting about it. I promise you that you don't have to keep those emotions bottled up. If you need to go see them to scold them face to face, then you should do that. They owe you so much apology. You should give them the chance to make it up to you."

"We may not be on good terms with your parents but I feel we are depriving our kids of their grandparents' love. My parents are no more. If you don't settle with yours, our children will never experience what it's like to have precious moments with their grandparents. And the next time Sophie comes to me, asking that, I'm going to direct her to you."

"Honestly babe, I don't care about your parents and neither am I pushing for this to make them happy. I just want you to do away with every form of hatred you have for them. You are still hanging onto it and I really want you to be free."

"No matter what you do, no matter how you define them, they are still going to remain your parents."

"I know. They don't just deserve to be in my circle anymore."

"I don't blame you for saying that. They deserve it but I'm sure they feel the most terrible about it. I know how terrible I felt when Sophie refused to talk to me for a day because I lied about you. There's no better punishment to give your parents than not being at your wedding and hearing about the birth of the twins from a third party."

"Take your time hun, I only care about your happiness."

"I'll think about it."

Oscar looked closer at his boys and smiled. "They look so much alike."

"They look so much like you."

"Thank you." His smile got even bigger.

"I still can't tell them apart yet."

"I can." Vee smiled, staring at her boys adoringly.

She felt her boys were full so she withdrew her boobs from their mouths and Oscar adjusted her dress for her at the back.

"Oh my God, look at these cute eyes." Vee smiled when the baby in her right hand opened his eyes.

"I can watch them all day."

"Me too."

"He came out first," Vee said, pointing at the tag baby A attached

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to his feet.

"Should we name them already? I told the Doctor to hold on with the name registration and all of that."

"I was thinking we should wait until Sophie comes in."

"I agree. I can't wait for her to meet her brothers."

"You've informed Fedora?"

"Yes. I think they will be here soon."

"He has fuller curly hair and a bigger cheek than his brother." Vee referred to baby A on her right arm.

"He's got fuller eyebrows. Just look at his lips. He's so precious." She smiled, referring to baby B on her left arm.

Oscar smiled too. "Let me burp him."



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