

A second chance

"Is everything alright, my love?" Ha Young said with a worried voice, patting her back as she helped her get her hair out of her face.

Stacy and Damien had also come into the room with her as they were worried for her.

"I think it's the pancakes. The smell did something to my stomach," Harriet said while rinsing her mouth.

Ha Young turned to Stacy and raised her brows, wondering if she was thinking the same thing.

"She needs to get changed son. Give us a few minutes." Stacy said, pushing Damien out of the room.

"Are you even being serious, mother? I have definitely seen her naked countless times." Damien said while holding his laugh in and Harriet choked on her spit.

"Damien! You shouldn't be saying things like that with your mother around!" Stacy slapped his arm and pushed him out completely before shutting the door.

"He's not wrong, you know?" Harriet laughed as soon as Damien was out of the room.

"Oh, please." Stacy rolled her eyes playfully. She and Ha young waited until Harriet was done with changing her clothes before calling her.

"How do you feel, Su ji?" Harriet knew that the conversation was about to get serious, seeing that her mother was calling her by her native name after so many years.

"Jesus Christ, mother. I only felt nauseous. It's not like I'm seriously ill or something." Harriet chuckled.

"When was the last time you had your period, my darling?" Stacy asked and Harriet's eyes widened in amusement.

"You both think I am... my God! There's no way I'm pregnant, mum." Harriet chuckled nervously, but then she suddenly realized that it had been more than a month since she and Damien had sex after being away from each other. One month later and she had still not had her period.

"Oh my God!" Her hand went over her mouth as she thought of the possibility of her being pregnant.

"Don't think about it too much, my dear. We'll get a pregnancy test kit tomorrow and, if you want, we can go to the hospital just to be sure." Stacy said and Harriet nodded, holding her excitement in.

Once Harriet was done with Ha Young and Stacy, Damien announced that it was time for them to leave since she wasn't feeling well.

All through the ride back home, Harriet had to hold herself from telling Damien about the possibility of her being pregnant. Even after their argument, she still found herself unable to stay mad at him.

After much hesitation, she concluded that if it is confirmed that she is pregnant, she won't tell him until he decides to get married to her.

"I'll put them to bed. You can go to bed. I'll join you soon." Damien placed a kiss on her forehead which she paid no attention to. She wanted him to see that she was still upset with him.

The next day, Harriet used an excuse of going to the office to stop her family hospital to take a pregnancy test.

Exactly one hour after taking the test, the doctor called her in.

"Congratulations, Miss Edward. You're three weeks gone already." He said with a smile and Harriet released a breath she didn't know she was holding. Slowly, tears began to pour from her eyes as a feeling of déjà vu came in.

This was exactly how it happened four years ago but, she didn't get a chance to tell Damien. This time, she was sure it would be different.

It had to be.

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The day Damien had been waiting for had finally come. It was the fifth birthday of his twins and just as he had promised, he went all out.

The party was taking place in one of the biggest event centers in New York and every important person in the country was present.

Addison was dressed in a beautiful pink dress which was paired with a tiara, giving her a princess look. Aiden was dressed in a blue tuxedo that

made him look like a tiny gentleman.

The party was filled with not just important people but family and friends that mattered to both Harriet and Damien.

Gifts and toys filled the room for the children to play with.

When the party was about to come to an end, Damien took a mic and went to the front.

"Hello, Everyone." Damien spoke into the mic, calling the attention of everyone in the hall.

"Firstly, I'd like to thank everyone for coming to celebrate with my beautiful children. I know that everyone here knows about my past with Harriet and the circumstances behind the birth of my children." He said and stopped to clear his throat.

"Thanks to my blindness, foolishness and stupidity, I lost the chance to be a part of their birth and also be in the early stages of their lives. I missed all of that because I failed to trust my own wife." His eyes shifted to Harriet, whose eyes were already brimming with tears.

"I accused her of something stupid and pushed her away from me. We got divorced and separated." He said, fighting off the tears that were trying to escape.

The entire hall fell silent as they all listened keenly to what he was saying. They all knew about his divorce, but they had no idea what the cause was.

Harriet never expected him to say this in front of everyone. It was

enough to ruin his reputation, but, he didn't look like he cared.

"Those four years without Harriet were the worst. A part of me was missing, but I was too stupid to admit it. Now that I have finally gotten a chance to be with the woman I love, I don't want to ever lose it!" He took slow steps to Harriet, trying to regulate the fast beating of his heart.

"I am not doing this because you talked about it or because I feel pressured to. I have only been waiting for the right time to do this." He said as he stopped before her and got on one knee.

"I love you more than you can imagine, Harriet. Please marry me again."