



## Chapter 0006

~SIENNA~

"Sebastian?"

"It's Zac, Sienna."

I jerked my head and looked at him to confirm that it was really not Sebastian. And when I saw that he didn't have the same chestnut hair that Sebastian owned, my heart ripped apart.

I felt like crying all over again when I realized that it was not a dream and that I was really divorced from Sebastian and that he didn't love me like I loved him.

My world crumbled around me, and I wasn't sure if I was going to be able to live without him.

"Zac?" I asked, trying to remember him.

"Her eyes are swollen; I will go and get some medication for her." The doctor said, and the door creaked closed behind her.

"Yes, Zac Blanchard, from the orphanage, remember?"

"Oh, my goodness, I remember you!" He wrapped his arms tightly around me, and I rested my head on his shoulder with a smile on my face.

The last time I saw Zac was 20 years ago when he got adopted by a family. I was so happy for him. Years passed, and I never thought that I'd see him again. It wasn't fair that we had to meet again under

such circumstances.

"It's so good to see you, Zac," I admitted even though I couldn't see him clearer. 1

"I'm so glad we finally met, I was looking for you all over the city. Daphne pointed me to a restaurant that you used to work at 5 years ago. She told me that she had never seen you ever since," he explained.

"Oh, I got married."

Of course, Sebastian didn't want any of my friends at our wedding, and he didn't want me socializing with them either after our wedding.

He isolated me from everyone that I knew and wanted us to keep our marriage lowkey. I loved him so much that I didn't see anything wrong with that. Especially since Daphne and I weren't really tight.

"Really? That is great news, Sienna. Where is he?"

"We are divorced."

"Oh."

"How did you find me?" I was curious since I remembered that I passed out before I was able to see the person who opened the vehicle door and saved me.

"You collided with me," he laughed.

"Oh shit, really?" I remembered the car that came out of nowhere, and I could not swerve out of the way before it collided with my car.

"I was so relieved when I found out that you were still alive, even though things looked a bit bad."

"I'm sorry, I was distracted."

"It's okay, I am glad that you are still alive. It would have been better if we met again under different circumstances, though."

We smiled at each other, and I was greatly relieved that he was okay after the accident. I was also glad that it reunited us again.

I was only 7 years old when we last saw each other. He was 8 years old and a bit shorter than I was. We were best of friends.

The door creaked open, and the doctor came inside. She gave me something to drink, and it immediately helped to get the swelling down. I was able to see better.

"Well, Sienna, you will be good to go before evening, and your babies were lucky to survive the accident."

"Babies?" I looked at the doctor with my eyes wide open. She must have misspoken because there was no baby, not to mention babies.

"Uh -" she looked between Zac and me. "Do you mean that you didn't know?"

"Didn't know what?"

"You're almost 9 weeks pregnant," she replied. "With twins." She added.

"Twins?" My mouth dropped to the floor. "But I'm on birth control!"

"Birth controls are not 100% effective, especially oral contraceptives. You can get pregnant if you miss a day or drink them at different times." 1

I then remembered that I had missed a day two months ago when Sebastian and I went out to celebrate my birthday in Malibu, California.

We got so drunk that day that I totally forgot that I was supposed to take my birth control pill, and we had sex. It was the only day that Sebastian and I were out, just the two of us. He was the husband that I wanted.

"But I had no signs..."

"Every pregnancy is different, and since you were unaware of it and continued to take birth control pills, it is possible that you dismissed any symptoms that you might have had and mistook them as those of birth control."

"Oh," I gasped, and the doctor excused herself and left Zac and I in the room. I just couldn't believe that I was really pregnant. It felt like this was another nightmare dream.

"Are you going to tell him?" Zac asked as he sat down next to me on the bed.

I took a deep breath and tried to fight away the tears that were threatening to flood from my eyes. The thought of telling Sebastian about the babies made me feel a knot in my stomach.

It was hard to forget that he bluntly told me that he was not in love with me, and since he wasn't ready for any kids, there was no way

that he was going to be happy about the pregnancy.

In short, Sebastian hated me and was probably going to tell me to get rid of the pregnancy if I were to tell him.

"No," I looked away from Zac.

"But why? He is the father of the babies and has every right to know about them, Sienna."

"I am not going to keep them," I answered him.

"My goodness, why?"

"Because I can't raise two babies on my own," I got up and sat up on the bed. "Sebastian doesn't want kids, and he doesn't want me," I cried. "He said he never loved me." I breathed and wiped away my tears.

"Oh, I am sorry, Sienna. I didn't mean to -"

"It's okay. I am not going to keep the babies anyway. I have to start over, and I can't do that with two babies on the way."

I excused myself and went to the bathroom. My mind was made up, I wasn't going to keep the babies since Sebastian and I were divorced, and I had no means to take care of them.