

Chapter 0007

~SIENNA~

Later that evening, I got discharged, and Zac and I went to a hotel to spend the night. I was still not sure where I was going to go the following day. 1

I sold my apartment after Sebastian and I got married because I didn't think that I was ever going to need it.

I didn't even have enough in my bank account to buy a new apartment, but I had enough money to get rid of the pregnancy and maybe rent a small place until I was able to get my life together again.

Even though the thought of them being inside me made me feel happy inside, I didn't want to bring them into this world and be unable to give them the life that they deserved.

I grew up in an orphanage, and I was not going to have my babies while I was unemployed and homeless. I hoped that they'd make it back to me someday.

"Do you like seafood?"

"Nope, Italian pasta will do for me," I put my bags down and looked around the suite. It was very nice and reminded me of a lot of the hotels that I used to sleep at with Sebastian.

"You're right, plus you're pregnant. Seafood isn't really good for you right now." He joked as he called room service.

After we were done eating, we went to the balcony and sat down as

we looked at the view of New York City. It was so beautiful that I could even swear that it was my first time.

The bright lights and tall buildings just made it look like it was something from a magazine article. The faint moonlight on the night sky made my anxiety slip away.

"You were such a crybaby! Those assholes took advantage of that!" I laughed as we talked about our days back in the orphanage.

Zac chuckled. "I had you to stand up for me, so I don't regret a thing about what happened." We both laughed.

"I guess you're right, plus you're the only one that I wanted to be my friend."

"Am I hearing that, right? Was Sienna the lone wolf that nobody wanted to befriend but me?" He giggled.


I laughed and punched him lightly on his shoulder. "You got that wrong, mister, I had a bunch of kids that wanted to be friends to this cuteness, but I chose you."

He looked at me and smiled. "I'm glad that you chose me to be your friend."

We hugged each other, and I thought of how lucky I was that he was my friend as well.

All the kids at the orphanage avoided me for some reason, and I saw a chance of making my first friend when I found Zac cornered by the bullies.

I was outspoken and knew that they'd back away without me actually



threatening them physically. It also helped that I was closer to our headmistress and could have easily snitched on them to her.

"Does this mean we are friends again?" He pulled away from the hug and smiled.

"Of course, you and I will always be friends," I promised.

We talked until it got late, and we had to head back inside to sleep. But before we could go to our separate beds, Zac grabbed my arm and stopped me.

"Is your mind still made up about the babies?"

I sighed. "I don't know, they are growing inside me, Zac. They are my babies, and I don't know, I just don't want to bring them up in the streets. Or maybe I could consider giving them up once they are here, I don't know."

I was confused. The more I thought of them, the more I detested the idea of getting rid of them.

I wanted them and wished that I could be able to get myself into a better place so that they could grow up normal than I did.

I didn't want to consider giving them up because that meant that they'd also have to struggle in an orphanage just like I did when it wasn't their fault that they came into this world.

Unless I could find parents who were willing to give them all the love that I'd give them if they were here.

"But what if I can help?"

"Help?"

He let go of my arm. "I came all the way from California to find you because you were the best friend I ever had when we were in the orphanage. I couldn't wait any longer to see you in person, and thank you for everything that you did for me. So, maybe now it's my turn to help you."

"How?"

"Let me help you raise the kids and get you back on your feet. I have a publishing company and I know that you love writing, maybe you can try again."

"Zac, I -"

"It's my turn now to help you, Sienna. We can go to California and you can get a new start, with the babies and a new career. You don't have to get rid of them or give them up."

I took a deep breath and sat down on the couch that was next to us. "What if I'm not going to make a good mother to them?"

"Are you kidding? I know that you will love them with every beat of your heart, just like you do now." He sat down next to me and made me emotional. I started crying.

I wanted them for so long, and now that they were growing inside me, I didn't want to harm them.

I wanted to be able to bring them up regardless of everything that happened between me and their father, and if I had to move to California to give them the life that they deserve, I was not going to

think twice.

"I remember the day I told Sebastian that I could be pregnant, I spent the entire day googling symptoms and looking at my stomach," I chuckled. "And when I told him, he said that I should sort it out and get back to my contraceptives. Something died in me that day. And now," I caressed my lower belly. "I am pregnant with two babies. How amazing is that?" I chuckled. 1

"I'm sorry for what happened. I know that you will be a wonderful mother to them."

"I hope they will love California and watch me make my dream of writing a reality," I looked at him and smiled.

"Yes, they will love California, and you will make it big in the writing industry," he grinned. "Are we going?"

I looked at him and imagined my life there with the babies and how exciting it was going to be when I started writing again. "Yes, let's go to California."



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