

## Chapter 0009

NEW YORK, AUG 2020

~SEBASTIAN~

"SEBBY?!"

"Please go and tell her that I am still busy," I instructed Diane the moment I heard Anastasia's voice calling for me from the hallway.

I opened my laptop and pretended that I was occupied with work in case she insisted on coming inside.

Diane nodded and headed to the door, and when she turned the doorknob, Anastasia budged inside with shopping bags hanging from her hands.

I released an exhausted sigh because it seemed like I couldn't get a moment alone from her even though I made sure that she had enough money to spend it with shopping and whatever else that could keep her occupied while I work and get time to myself.

"Hold these," she handed her other shopping bags to Diane and strolled towards me. "Guess what I bought, honey."

"I have an important meeting, Ana. Can we do this later?"

"You're the boss, remember? The meeting can wait for you."

When she got to my desk, she put the shopping bag down and sat down on top of the table while facing me.

I signaled Diane to leave for a moment, and she obeyed and closed

the door on her way out.

Anastasia giggled as she took out the item that was inside the shopping bag and showed it to me. It was red lingerie.

"Do you like it?" She bit her lower lip.

"Yeah, I'm sure it will look lovely on you."

"Lovely? This is a fucking lingerie, Sebby. You're supposed to say I will look sexy on it," she pouted.

"I meant that you will be breathtaking on it. But I can't focus since I have to work."

She got off the table and stood next to me. "What's going on these days with you? You hardly touch me when I come here or even call during the day like you used to!"

"I am working, Ana, you have to understand that."

"You've always been working but you had time for me. You had time to take me out for shopping, but now, you're changing on me," she grunted.

"Fine, what do you say to dinner tonight?"

"8?"

"Yes, at 8. I'll pick you up from your place."

She smiled. "Alright, I will make sure that you have the best dessert after." She leaned down and kissed my cheek.

I blew a kiss at her as she walked out of the door and thought of how

lucky I was supposed to feel now that she was finally mine, but instead, I wasn't sure if she was the one I wanted.

I found myself missing the one person I divorced because I thought I was not in love with her.

Even after Anastasia divorced my brother and was free to be with me just like I've always wanted, I no longer felt the same way I felt before Sienna left. 6

So, I took a deep breath and tried to clear my mind from thinking about Sienna. I needed to make things work with Anastasia because she was the one I wanted from the beginning.

I just had to be there for her and take her out on dates, spend as much time as possible with her and forget about Sienna.

I took the glass of water that was on the table and shattered it on the floor in anger.

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Later that day, I intentionally went home after 10 PM, hoping that I was going to call Anastasia and make an excuse about why I couldn't take her out for dinner.

But as soon as I turned the doorknob and walked inside the hallway, Anastasia was waiting for me at the staircases.

She was wearing her red lingerie and looked incredibly sexy, but I didn't feel it. My dick didn't even threaten to come alive. Instead, I wished that I never gave her those spare keys.

"You're early for dessert," she untied her see-through robe and took it

off to reveal the lingerie that pressed tightly on her body and made her look like a living doll.

"I'm sorry I didn't come to pick you for dinner, I was busy at the office," I apologized as I walked towards her.

"It's okay honey, you're home now and I hope you're ready for dessert," she walked towards me and kissed me.

When I touched her on her waist, it reminded me of her and my dick finally twitched.

She and Anastasia both had the perfect shape and waistline that I couldn't tell each of them apart when they were in the same room and I faced their back, except by their dresses.

I threw down my keys and picked her into my arms and headed upstairs with her. She giggled as she kissed my neck and tightened her legs around my waist.

When we got inside the bedroom, I laid her down on the bed and quickly took off my clothes and bent her over on the bed.

I groaned as I touched her butt cheeks and tore her lingerie because I badly wanted myself inside her and didn't have the patience to untie the lingerie off her. 1

While banging her, flashbacks of Sienna hit me like a rock and I released faster than I normally would. Anastasia turned around with a confused look plastered on her face.

"Babe, are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine."



"It doesn't look like it."

"I'm just tired, I had a long day. I'll be in the shower," I got off the bed and headed towards the bathroom.

"Sebastian?" Anastasia called behind me.

I closed the door behind me and went inside the shower. I turned on the water and took a deep breath when the water started to run down my body.

I missed Sienna's infectious laughs whenever I left her in the bed and she stared at my buttocks.

I thought that I was miserable when I was married to her because I wanted Anastasia, but I realized that I was miserable ever since I found those divorce papers on the bed and she was gone.

But the thought that Anastasia was the one who saved me that night when I was drowning before I met Sienna, made me believe that maybe I could try to make things work with her. [3](#)



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