

Chapter 0011

" Abortion is an option these days-"

" No!" I shouted. The only words that replayed in my head were abortion. I shook my head fiercely. I didn't want to kill my baby. It was mine... And Ellis' love was growing in me.

" Very well then, I will give you some medication suitable to drink during this period, and I advise you to take it easy at work," the doctor said with a slight smile, and relief filled me for some reason.

He gave me instructions and left. The door flew open, and David walked in, smiling softly at me. He had a tray of food in his hands.

" How do you feel," he asked, putting the tray beside me.

" I don't know," I whispered. Seeing how close they were earlier, I'm sure he knew I was pregnant.

" It's good news," he was unsure whether to say that.

I ate my food before David drove me to my building. He insisted on walking me in, so I let him. I sat on the couch, and he wrapped a blanket around me. I smiled in gratitude.

He stayed with me until I fell asleep. When I woke up, I read the note on the side table.

< You were sleeping peacefully and didn't want to wake you
D :)



I went downstairs and picked up my phone. I didn't know who to call first. I wanted it to be Mom, but she insisted I return home. It couldn't be any of my aunties because they would tell Mom and Dad.

I called Luis. He answered on the second ring.

"Hi, Love," he sounded somber, and I worried.

"Luis, is everything alright?" I asked.

"Yes, Toby came over with his new partner... You can imagine how that went," he said. I felt hurt for my friend.

"I'm sorry, my friend. You'll be alright," I told him, and he sighed deeply. I could feel a deep sadness in him, and my heart broke.

"He's getting married."

I stayed silent. What could I do or say to comfort him? I often saw him peeking at pictures of their friendship and being teary over his ex.

"Would you like to join me here?" I asked. He sighed again.

"I don't know, Love, I'm not so good right now," he informed me. I didn't know how bad his heartbreak was when he asked to come with me the first time, but now, I do. I wanted to help him. We can heal our hearts together. Luis told me he'd think it over. I held off telling him the news and decided to keep it to myself for now... Well, not really, because my therapist would hear about it on Saturday.

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"How do you feel about the news?" my therapist, Dr. Banny, asked calmly, eyeing me.

"I don't know, I'm not happy or sad," I confessed.

"So, just the way you have been feeling these past two months,"

"Yes,"

My parents thought I was depressed, so they had me talk to a therapist. However, it didn't feel like depression to me. The first month, I was so lost and distraught over what happened, but later, I felt empty and alone. I did my job diligently and ensured I didn't slack, but the void deepened each day. It couldn't be filled with work.

"Will you contact Ellis to tell him about the pregnancy?"

"I don't know," I shrugged. I zoned out when he started talking, and my mind was empty until Ellis' face flashed through my mind.

"What if I don't forget him? What if I don't fall for anyone else? Will I leave the rest of my life alone?"

Those are questions that I asked myself when I thought of him.

"No, Love, you won't be alone. You are with a child," Doc Banny said. A small smile appeared on my lips,

"Yes, my child."