

Chapter 3

Emma's POV

I opened the door to my room and he just stood there in the doorway.

"You can come in you know. I dont bite." I say.

"Well the bruise on my chest says otherwise, but yeah I'll come in."

He says.

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"Okay well first things first whats your name?" I ask.

"Oh umm My name is Killian Jones. Whats your name love?" He asks.

"Oh Im Emma Swan." I say.

"Well Emma I guess we got married about it last night." Killian says.

"Yeah I guess we did. So what does this mean?" I ask.

"Well honestly I think we should get a divorce." He says.

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"Yeah thats what I was thinking." I say.

"Great well I'll call a lawyer when I get back to my room." He says.

"Yeah okay. Well I guess thats that." I say.

Killian's POV

I walked out of her room and back over to mine when Liam walked in front of me.

"So did you find her?" He asks.

"Yep and we are getting a divorce." I say.

"Well its for the best." He says.

"Yeah thats why we are doing it." I say.

Weeks later.

I havent see or spoken to the girl since all this. David married Mary-Margaret and the girl and I were o icially divorced. Things went back to normal then I got a call.

Phone Call.

Killian: Hello?

Person: Hi is this Killian Jones.

Killian: Yeah who is this?

Person: Its Emma Swan. The woman you married and then got divorce from.

Killian: Umm..Hi.. Whats up?

Emma: Im so sorry to bother you, but I found something out today and I thought you should know.

Killian: Umm What is it?

Emma: I just thought you should know that Im Pregnant and its your child. I dont need or want anything from you. If you want to be involved thats fine with me. If you dont thats also fine your choice.

Killian: Well Im gonna need to think about this.

Emma: Okay well just call when you know your choice.

End Phone Call.

This is wild a baby what am I going to do. Should I be a father or not?

This is tough decision.

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