

Chapter 4

Emma's POV

I sat in my room and looked at the test and just stared at the plus sign. I was having a baby with a stranger.

"Em? Is everything okay here?" August asks.

"Yeah." I say.

"Whats that?" He asks.

"Nothing." I say.

"Em, thats a pregnancy test and its positive. Who is the father?" He asks.

"The man I married then divorced and I told him and he can do what he wants." I say.

"Well no matter what we will be here with you." He says.

"Thanks." I say and hugged him.

Then my phone rang and it was Killian's number. I was afraid to answer it.

Killian's POV

I tried to call Emma over and over again and she wasnt answering her phone and it was worrying me.

"So has she answered?" Liam asks.

"Not yet it makes me crazy. I need to talk to her." I say.

"Well it looks like she is calling you now." He says.

Phone Call.

Killian: Hey you called.

Emma: Yeah so what can I do you for?

Killian: I want to do the right thing. Im not saying we have to be together or anything, but I do want to be in our child's life. If thats alright with you.

Emma: Thats fine with me. Except I live in New York and you live in?

Killian: Storybrooke Maine.

Emma: Well can we meet up sometime and talk about this?

Killian: Sure. Do you wanna me to go there?

Emma: If you want.

Killian: Okay I will see you in a week.

Emma: Okay then I'll see you in a week.

Killian: Okay then one week.

End Phone Call.

I went to New York and was waiting to meet up with Emma at a coffee shop.

"Hey sorry Im late." She says and sits across from me.

"Thats alright love? So umm how far along are you. About 6 weeks and you were the last person I have sleep with soooo... Yeah." She says.

"Well okay. You live here and I live there. What are we gonna do?" I ask.

"Well Im not sure. I live with my three friends. I dont know what to do." She says.

"Okay. Well we can figure this out. We have time." I say.

Emma's POV

About 5 months later. Emma is 6months pregnant

Being six months pregnant is hard. I have hardly seen Killian since, but since Killian told me about his small town and Im thinking that moving there is a good idea. My friends have decided to come with me to help take care of the baby when Killian isnt around.

"Dont li that. I'll help you." Neal says.

"Thanks, but Im not helpless. Im just pregnant." I say.

"With some guys baby. We dont even know him. You dont know him." He says.

"He and I might not know each other, but we have chosen to raise our baby with both parents around. We wont be together because we will raise the child together."I say.

He didnt say anything and I knew why because he always liked me. Moving closer to Killian for the baby is the best idea for our child. I might not know him, but this child needs its parents.

[Continue reading next part](#) □