

# CHAPTER 1

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After a month.  
Mikaya's POV

I was facing the mirror while trying to close the zipper of my black dress. After a while, Mommy entered my room.

"We just bought this last week. You seem to be gaining weight. Can you please avoid some sweets."

She said while helping me to close the zipper on my back. There really isn't a day that she doesn't talk to me like that. My mother is a perfectionist person. So she knows all the events of my life. That's why it's scary to make a mistake in front of her.

"Thanks Mom."

I smiled at her then she went out.

"Hurry up Mikaya, we're gonna be late."

She said and then after that she got out of my room. I looked at myself in the mirror again before walking out. Am I really gaining some weight? Maybe because I always make extra rice every time we eat.

After our family ate outside, we went straight to our home. Tomorrow is Monday and we still have class so we had to go home early.

The next day.

7pm, at De La Vega's Residence.

I went inside and saw my Mom, my Dad and brother Mandy sitting in front of our dining table.

"Hi mom, hi dad, hi brother."

I greeted them then I gave them each a kiss on the cheek.

"You're late. We already said that dinner is at 6:50pm. Since I still have a meeting."

My Dad said while looking at me.

"I'm sorry Dad, I promise it won't happen again."

I answered him.

"That's fine Mikaya, at least you came. Let's eat now."

Then we started eating.

After eating, I went upstairs to my room. I was inside my room and still staring at the pregnancy test I was holding. Since my Mom noticed that I'm gaining some weight, I didn't think twice about what could be the reason for it. The result was positive, similar to yesterday's result. I thought it was just a false positive so I tried again today. But the result is really positive.

I don't usually lock my bedroom door, that's why I was surprised when my Mom suddenly spoke behind my back.

"Are you pregnant?"

She said with a high voice. I didn't notice when she got there, maybe because I was too occupied with what I discovered.

"Are you pregnant Mikaya?"

My Mom asked a question to me while she was angry because I still didn't answer her.

"Mommy I'm sorry."

I answered her while crying.

"What have you done Mikaya, you'll graduate in just one year. Then it's like this. Who is the father of that child? Is it Justine? Answer me."

I just keep crying and still not answering her questions. I can see how disappointed my Mom is.

"If I hadn't caught you, you wouldn't have any intention of telling me the truth. What's going on with you? Do you know that child is going to ruin your life? How about your studies? I thought you were smart? You know what you should think first, what are the consequences of your actions."

"Mommy I'm sorry. I didn't mean it and besides, Justine is not the father of the child I'm carrying."

"What? What are you talking about?"

She asked me in surprise.

"Mommy I'm sorry I didn't mean it. It's just a one night mistake. I didn't mean it, I'm sorry."

Then I knelt in front of her.

"Abort the baby or you will leave this house. You have a choice now. It's up to you what you do. You won't like it if we tell your Dad about this, right?"

"No Mom, you can't do this to me. The child is innocent. Have mercy. I can't, I can't kill an innocent child. Please Mom, don't do this."

I pleaded with him while crying.

"You will do what I want or you will leave this house."

"Mom please, don't do this."

Then she left me while I was crying in my room. I was left inside not knowing what to do. That's why I decided to call Justine, I don't know if it's the right thing to do because Justine had nothing to do with the sin I committed.

I said I had something important to tell him. Arriving at the amusement park, he immediately hugged me when he saw me.

"Babe, what's wrong? What happened? Did you and your Mommy fight? Why were you crying when you called earlier?"

He asked worriedly.

I just stared at him. Wondering how he would react to the thing that I would say.

"Justine, I'm sorry. Let's end what we have. I'm not happy anymore."

I said while staring hard at him. It's like I'm being crushed while saying those words. I can't think of any other way to make him not feel the guilt of the sin I committed. This is the best choice I had to break up with him. I can't even let his life be ruined because of me, because of what I have done.

"Babe, what are you talking about? You're just kidding, aren't you?"

He asked me while being confused.

"No I'm not. Let's break up."

"What? Why? Did I do something wrong? Just tell me and I'll make it right. Is there a problem with me? I'll fix it. Just tell me, I'll do everything. Just don't leave me please."

"It's not about you, it's about me. I made the biggest mistake that I know even you can't accept."

I cried to him. I didn't like all of it. I didn't want to leave him because I loved him so much but I had to. It is necessary for the sake of all. I don't want someone else to feel bad just because of the mistake I made.

"Babe please, don't do this. You love me, don't you?"

"I love you so much you know that."

"That's the way it is, why does it have to come to this. Why do you have to leave me? What mistake did you make? I can accept everything, I love you so much. So please, babe, don't do this. We still have many dreams, right? How can I do all of that if I'm not with you anymore."

I approached him while crying. I held his cheek and stared at him hard.

"You deserve better Justine, you don't deserve a woman like me. I'm sorry if you have to go through this. You know how thankful I am because I met you. Those days I'm with you, those are the happiest moments in my life and I will never forget that. I love you so much you know that so please make yourself happy even without me."

Then I kissed him on the lips for a while. I will really miss this guy. Then I turned my back on him and started walking away while crying. The only pain is that I had to leave Justine even though I love him very much. They say love needs sacrifices, so I'm ready to make sacrifices just so he doesn't feel the guilt of what I did.