

Eight

One month later.

“Good morning Ms. Vladamol”, my assistant said. Today was the day I have always been dreaming of. I nally opened my own school. A school that was built especially for different abled children.

Before I could enter several cars lined up and a few bodyguards stepped out I recognized them as my father’s bodyguards. I invited him to come last night as we had dinner but I didn’t think he would come after all the resistance I had gotten from him during the project of my school made my dream a reality. Anyway, I was happy to see him nally come.

“Daddy I’m glad you came”, I said.

“Well you invited me, didn’t you? For goodness’ sake of all things you decided to become a teacher and opened a free school”, he sarcastically said as he walked away to the sits. I should be used by now but I couldn’t help but feel bad.

Athena had helped plan everything she invited some journalists from some known newspapers and bulletins. It was going to be the rst free school for special needs children. For a long time I have been avoiding speaking to the press after the cancellation of my wedding, there where many articles about it but with my dad’s help the issue blew over in a few days but I knew people in our circle still talked about it.

Just before I could start my speech a group of men in suits walked in with bouquets of red roses, the crowd was in awe and I too was surprised. I looked at my father but he avoided my gaze and I had a feeling he was involved somehow. The men stood in parallel and David appeared in the middle. I should have known it was him. He has been calling and sending me gifts everyday. I even avoid going to my dad’s company in fear that he will get down on his knees and ask for forgiveness, it wouldn’t be the rst time he would be doing such an act.

“I wanted to take this opportunity to formally apologize to you at this moment when you are your happiest “,he said getting on his knees.

I wasn’t pleased, or moved in the slightest. This is the day I nally achieve my dream after so much resistance and disapproval from my father and he just had to ruin it for me.

Journalists blinded me with the ushing of their cameras as I stood on the stage vibrating with anger. I walked up to one of the men holding a bouquet and snatched it from his hands and made my way to where David knelt and as he looked at me wondering what I was about to do I brought the bouquet down on his head, hitting him with it many times as hot tears unknowingly streamed down my face.

“Of all places and of all times you should have known better! You have ruined this day for me!”,I sobbed while I hit him one last time.I could hear gasps of surprise and whispers from everyone around.

“Clara that’s enough “, Athena pulled me into her arms and consoled me “it’s okay”,

“Are you happy now you jerk! Why don’t you just leave her alone!”,she yelled down at David who was covered in pedals.

I knew it wasn’t a big deal and I could just ask my security to escort him and his group out and continue on with my speech but I was just so upset. I’ve been emotional lately and my therapist told me it may be because of the school opening and all.

“I hate him so much for this!”,I sobbed in the bathroom where we took shelter from all the journalists.

“It’s okay”,Athena soothed and handed me some tissue.

“What is that smell?”, I asked

“What smell? I don’t smell anything “,

“Don’t you perceive it? That horrid smell”, I said and tried nding the source “oh my god Athena it’s you. You smell horrible “,I said trying my best not to gag.

“Are you out of your f*****g mind I don’t smell at all”, she said sning herself.

“You smell really bad! Get rid of it!”,I screamed at her rushing to the sink to throw up.

“You must have lost your mind.....”,she said and stopped mid sentence “Holy s**t!”,

“What! What do you mean holy s**t!”,

“Are you pregnant?”,

“What! Pregnant? Are you crazy?”,I asked after rinsing my mouth.

“You have been emotional lately, you’ve been all over the place and lethargic too”,

“So? And? My therapist said it’s stress a lot has happened to me these past few months okay so excuse me for being a little stressed!”,

“See? This is what am talking about “,

“Then this baby has to be baby Jesus because I haven’t been with any ma.....”,I said but stopped half way. It can’t be from that night. Please let it not be as Athena is saying.

“That night. Your one night stand”,Athena said and I felt my knees give out as I slid to the oor.

We later walked out and found the car already waiting for us. I was shell-shocked I didn’t even realize Athena had dismissed my driver and taken the wheel.

“Here this is a pregnancy test read the instructions”,she said as we stood in her room and handed me a little rectangular box.

“Where did you get this?”,I asked.

“I have had some scares”, she said and rolled her eyes “now go in the bathroom and take the test”,she said and shoved me into the bathroom.

I read the instructions and took the test it said we’d have to wait for ve minutes to get the result.

“Will you stop staring at it!”,I yelled at Athena who kept checking on the test result as we waited for the timer we set to ring. Just as She shrugged and rolled her eyes the timer rang and i quickly picked up the test. Two lines.

“Two lines? Two lines means positive right?”,I asked.

“Yes. Oh my god you’re pregnant “,she said and looked at me with her mouth wide open.

“It’s can’t be. It must be wrong. Let’s take another one “,I said and grabbed another test rushing to the bathroom to go and take it.

I ended up taking ve pregnancy tests and they all turned out positive.

“Didn’t you take an emergency contraceptive pill?”, Athena asked.

“No I didn’t!”, I said and pulled at my hair with frustration “ I was more concerned on not catching an STI”. I threw myself into her bed and began sobbing. I was carrying a strangers baby. I slept with a man I didn’t know and got pregnant.