

Nine

After waking up the next morning and taking a shower I sat in front of the dressing mirror and just glanced at my reaction blankly.

“What are you going to do?”, Athena asked me.

What was I going to do? I've always wanted to be a mother but not this way. If the news were to get out that I was pregnant it would cause a huge scandal especially when they don't know who the father is.

“I can't keep this baby”, I whispered.

“Then I'll book you a doctor's appointment “, she said and grabbed her phone

“No I know there are people always following me around, I need to go someplace where no one knows me”, I said

“You're right. And I know a place “, she said and started making calls on her phone.

If I was going to do this it was going to be today before I decided to change my mind. I looked down at my at belly and couldn't fathom how a life was growing inside of me.

We made an appointment for tonight but had to start off a little early because the place was at the end of the city. A little part of me felt like I was committing murder and another part comforted me. The night I spent with that stranger was a mistake just like this baby was a mistake.

Even though I hate it, a part of me is still in love with David even after everything he did. And me getting pregnant for another man feels like a betrayal.

Athena went to hire a different smaller car that we would use so as not to gather attention.

“I'm so sorry little one, but you're a mistake and I'm not ready”, I whispered while I caressed my belly. I know for sure my father would lose it if he found out I got pregnant out of wedlock and to a stranger I met in one night.

I was interrupted by a text from Athena telling me to go downstairs. I quickly put on my wig, a hat, some sunglasses, a trench coat, and boots and went downstairs. She was there waiting in a beat-up 2002 Toyota Camaro.

“Even if I said we need a car that won't gather attention I didn't mean a car that is almost falling apart”, I said as I struggled to wear my seatbelt.

This was a death trap. I doubt the breaks even worked.

“Quit whining so much!”, she snapped as we drove off.

It took us two hours to get to the place with the car turning off three times. The place was an underground illegal clinic that was in a closed-off alley. We walked past junkies and trash to reach it.

Athena knocked on the door and an old man opened the door she showed him something on her phone and he let us in. He led us to a small reception area with a few people waiting. The walls were covered with all sorts of advertisements, Everything was done here butt shots, plastic surgery, dentures, etc. I was starting to get uneasy because of the obvious illegitimacy of this place. Everything was questionable including the sanitary of the instruments they use.

After waiting for an hour a man covered in a blood-soiled scrub walked in to speak to an older lady dressed too young for her age. He whispered something in her ear and her face turned ugly.

“ Just what I needed for that girl to die and leave me with all those kids to feed”, she sneered.

Someone just died. The air got tight and my palms became sweaty, I wanted to leave this place as soon as possible. Like I was struck by lightning I shot straight up to Athena's surprise and bolted to the exit.

“Clara! Wait! What's going on?”, she asked as she chased after me.

My ears were buzzing and all I knew was that I had to get out of here. I wasn't even paying attention to what was in front of me and hit a wall. I braced myself for the fall and closed my eyes but strong powerful hands wrapped themselves around me and stopped me from falling.

My nostrils lled with a familiar scent that reminded me of that night, the night I spent with a stranger. I quickly opened my eyes and there he was, the adonis from that night was standing in front of me, his face a breath away from mine. His lips were drawn into a thin line, wait a minute? Was he upset because I bumped into him?

“Clara are you okay?”, Athena came to my side and asked “Thank you so much”, she thanked the man but suddenly turned quiet.

“Sebastian Lyone?”, she questioned in disbelief.

What does she mean by Sebastian Lyone? A look of surprise painted my face. The man I slept with was Sebastian Lyone. I knew he was familiar but from where I didn't know but now that she's mentioned it I put two And two together. I slept with the son of my father's rival and I'm even carrying his child.

The man in front of me is Sebastian Lyone. His father and mine have been rivals for so many years, and despite that, he is one of the world's youngest billionaires. He recently took over as CEO from his father. I remember how upset Daddy was that I refused to do the same, he even said how he wished he had a son.

Sebastian is every woman's dream man cold and ruthless in business just like he is to his women. I don't remember hearing him date a woman for more than a month. But despite his womanizing character he still has women swooning at his feet. He and Athena were childhood friends I think, or they went to the same elementary school I don't remember.

Sebastian didn't say a word and just carried me off my feet and began walking to the exit.

“Put me down! What do you think you're doing!”, I said while I struggled to get out of his arms. He coldly glared at me, sending shivers down my spine that made me sit still.

“Sebastian wait a minute, where are you taking her, what are you even doing here?”, Athena questioned as she walked behind us.

“Clara, you two know each other?”,she asked

“Of course not, I don't know this man”, I said and began to struggle again.

“Seriously princess are you going to deny the father of your child?”,