Begging for a Second Chance

Chapter 10

Luna was even more baffled. "Could it be... he's interested in you again?"

That word "again" made Sienna's heart clench.

There was a time when Jarred was truly good to her, pampering her beyond measure.

She would never forget her twentieth birthday, when the snow in California was falling heavier than usual.

Just a week prior, he had told her coldly over the phone, "I can't get time off. Stop waiting."

Yet when she was at her most disappointed, he suddenly appeared before her, giving her a massive surprise. He set up flowers in the falling snow and gifted her a villa with a starry sky ceiling.

Seeing a book titled *A Hundred Little Things Couples Must Do* hidden under her pillow, which she had bought just to kill time,

He held the book with a mocking expression. "Only middle schoolers read this brain-dead garbage. How boring."

But not long after, Jarred dragged her to an amusement park.

He stayed with her in California for days, doing countless things she had only ever dreamed of but never dared to try.

During those days, it felt as though she was the only person in his eyes and in his heart.

He remembered that she hated cilantro, knew she couldn't have cold drinks during her period, and memorized every little detail she liked.

It wasn't until a family gathering after returning home that Sienna learned from his older brother, Maloney, that Jarred hadn't been granted leave at all—he had sneaked out.

Upon his return, he was penalized with solitary confinement and severe physical punishment.

He was her first love, the man she once thought she would spend the rest of her life with.

She had so vividly felt what it was like to be cherished in the palm of his hand.

Seeing Sienna remain silent for so long, Luna awkwardly rubbed her nose. "You're right. If he actually loved you, he wouldn't be messing around with Celeste, and he certainly wouldn't leave you stranded at home alone for months."

Sienna felt as if her heart had been hollowed out, leaving a gaping, agonizing void.

She looked out at the scattered lights outside the window, suddenly feeling how absurd it all was.

How could a man who once ran across an entire street in a blizzard just to buy her favorite ice cream suddenly stop loving her?

They hadn't even had a single fight or raised their voices at each other.

He just effortlessly turned away and fell in love with someone else, without offering a single word of explanation.

"Luna," Sienna spoke suddenly, her voice so soft it was barely a whisper. "Why do you think he did it?"

A surge of sorrow washed over Luna. "Sienna, some people are just like that. Their love comes fast, and it fades just as fast."

She walked over and hugged Sienna's shoulders. "But this isn't your fault. You are amazing. He's the one who doesn't deserve you."

Sienna leaned against Luna's shoulder, her chest aching so much she could barely breathe.

Outside the window, the city lights remained as brilliant as ever, as if nothing had happened and nothing had changed.

Only she knew that something inside her had completely died.

Her phone suddenly rang.

The word "Hospital" flashed on the screen, and Sienna's heart instantly leaped into her throat.

She picked up the phone with trembling hands.

"Dr. Sloan, your brother's condition has suddenly worsened. It's critical right now, and the attending physician needs you here immediately!"

Sienna didn't even have time to change her shoes; she grabbed her coat and dashed out the door.

"Sienna!" Luna hurriedly followed.

The night was pitch black, and the freezing wind sliced across her face like a knife.

But Sienna couldn't care less. All she could think about was Owen's pale face.

The lights above the emergency room were on.

The attending physician looked grave. "Sienna, domestic medical treatments have reached their limit. If we drag this out any longer..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but the implication was painfully clear. "The only option left is the hospital abroad I told you about."

Sienna froze completely.