

Chapter 2

SERA'S MIND WENT BLANK; she was trying to remember what she had said to him, and when it came back to her, she pursed her lips.

"I guess you remembered." the man said before pressing the button to call someone over. She frowned, trying to remember where she had seen this man before; it was their first meeting, but he seemed familiar somehow. She felt like she recognized him from somewhere else, but she couldn't quite put her finger on it.

"How are you feeling, Mrs. Garcia?" Dr. Giselle asked as she entered the room, she was Sera's OB-GYN.

"I-I... My baby, w-what happened to the baby?" she stammered and the look into the doctor's face fell a little. At that exact moment, Sera knew that something wasn't right, and it made her blood run cold.

"I-is something wrong with the baby?"

"I'm sorry, you had a heavy blow to your abdomen, and that led to you having a miscarriage." Her gentle voice didn't help to calm her down, instead, it just made her cry again and buried her face in her palms.

"I'm sorry for your loss. I know it's hard but everything's going to be alright. Try breathing deeply." Dr. Giselle tried to comfort her and when she finally calmed down, she gave her some advice about her health. After what seemed like hours, she finally left. Sera slowly sat up in bed and realized that the man she had spoken to earlier was still inside the room.

"Sorry," she mumbled before wiping her tears away. She looked at him, her gaze softening as she studied his features. He was tall with a black man bun hairstyle and a strong jawline. His olive skin tone made him stand out, especially his green eyes, which radiated mystery.

"Why are you apologizing?" He questioned, glancing out the window.

"Because you witnessed something unpleasant..." Sera trailed off. "And for blocking your car."

"Hmm, well. What you did was dangerous and thanks to you, I'm already late for my flight," he said bluntly which made her more guilty. He looked at her from the corner of his eye, then at his wristwatch.

"I should get going," he said as he adjusted his suit.

"Uhm, wait, how would I repay you?" she asked, trying not to sound so desperate, but it came out that way.

"I'll collect the payment later," he said, smiling. Sera was perplexed and before she could thank him, he had already left to answer a phone call. She just pursed her lips and held her stomach. She felt so helpless, she couldn't even protect her child and thank the person who helped her.

"What am I doing?" she sighed, tears streaming down her cheeks for the nth time. She quickly wiped them away and clenched her fist. She then hugged her knees, wishing that this nightmare would end, but her mind wouldn't leave her be.

"Sera..." a familiar voice said in a panic. When she looked up, her tears began to flow faster again. Emma pursed her lips and

dashed into the room to hug her, her heart sinking as she heard her best friend sob. She was at work when she received a phone call informing her that Sera had been admitted to the hospital. She had no idea who the other person was, but all she wanted to do was get to her as soon as possible.

"I lost the baby," Sera whispered through sobs while Emma patted her back gently.

This was the first time she'd seen her cry like this, and she was afraid she'd lost herself completely in this situation.

"Babe, look at me," she said, still wiping her best friend's eyes. Sera's bloodshot red eyes stared straight ahead as if she were dead inside, and Emma feared seeing her like that—It broke her heart.

"You're stronger than this; you're Sera, remember? I know this situation is difficult for you, but you need to get better, you need to be strong to bring your unborn child's death to justice." Emma tried to persuade her, fearful that this ordeal would lead to Sera harming herself or, worse, taking her own life. She'll just keep an eye on her and help her in finding a reason to live, no matter how difficult it may be.

"I know," Sera replied, nodding. "I will try—no. I will get better, if not, how can I make those evil pay for what they have done?"

"What goes around comes around, they'll get their due someday," Emma muttered as she grabbed the bottled water near the bed and handed it to her. "But what's your plan now? Are you still going abroad?"

"No, I don't need to run away now that I'm no longer

pregnant," she sipped her water and smiled at Emma. She was determined to exact her vengeance, so it didn't take long for her to recover from the incident. She got better, but some wounds would never heal completely.

"FINALLY!" she muttered as she sat on the window seat, staring out at the city lights. It's been months since the incident, and she's already moved into her new apartment, where she intends to begin her new life.

"Are you sure you're going back to work tomorrow?" her younger brother, Simon, inquired as he helped her sister with her luggage. Fortunately, Anji was kind enough to deliver her suitcase on the day of the incident, so she still has most of her belongings.

"Yes, why?" she asked, her gaze fixed on him.

"Nothing, I'm just worried," Simon replied, causing Sera to smile.

The death of her unborn child was heartbreaking, but she needed to move on. She needed to get back on her feet and get her life back on track.

It may take some time, but she will eventually exact revenge on those who have wronged her. For the time being, she will concentrate on living her life.

"Stop worrying, I'm fine now," she reassured her brother, and Simon simply nodded, looking unconvinced. He can't help but feel uneasy, especially since he knows Sebastian has been contacting her recently.

"Okay, call me if anything happens," he said, and Sera smiled.

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"All right, thank you," she said as she stood up and ruffled his hair before she walked him out the door. As soon as he left, she sighed and walked towards the kitchen to make herself a coffee, but after a few minutes, the doorbell rang.

"Did he forget something?" she muttered, referring to Simon. She set her cup on the countertop before walking to the front door and opening it with enthusiasm, but her face turned sour when she saw Sebastian.

"Why are you here?"



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