

Chapter 0004

~SEBASTIAN~

Later that afternoon, Lyons called to confirm that he was done with the divorce papers as I instructed him.

"About the divorce settlement, Mr. Frost -"

"Make it one billion."

"What?" He was surprised. I mean, I was the richest man in the country, and second in the world. How could I let my wife go with nothing to her name?

"Make it a billion, Lyons."

"Oh, okay. I will make those changes right away before I mail the papers to your house."

"You do that. I don't want her to suffer after our divorce. She has nothing but everything that I provided her."

"If I may ask, Sir. Why are you divorcing her?"

I rolled my eyes. He knew that I hated meddling. "Do you want to make her your wife?"

"What? Of course, not!" He exclaimed.

"Then, do your job, Lyons, and stop asking things that do not even concern you."

I hung up the call and put the photo away. I went to the window and stood there for a moment, staring down at the busy city underneath me.

For a moment, I felt myself mourning my divorce. The thought of never seeing her after our divorce somehow felt strange. Not happy. It was just strange.

"Mr. Frost, can I come in?!" It was Diane. She hated to see me have some time to myself.

She didn't wait for me to let her in but opened the door. "Anastasia wants to see you."

"Oh," I immediately forgot that I was mad at my PA. "Let her in, please."

Diane nodded and closed the door. I quickly fixed my jacket and went to sit on my chair and made it look like I was working my ass off.

When the door creaked open, I lifted my eyes and saw the most beautiful woman in the world walk in.

She had the most beautiful hazel eyes I had ever seen, and her face looked like she was made by the beauty goddess herself. Every dress that adorned her body made her even so pretty and caused my heart to beat fast.

"Good morning, Seb." She beamed as she came towards my desk, and I got up and welcomed her with a hug.

It could have been the longest and shortest hug, and I pulled away, still longing for more. Her rosy cologne made me unable to keep my eyes off her. She was so beautiful, and I wanted her all to myself. But I could not.

"Who do I owe the pleasure to have you here this morning?" I asked as I went to my chair and sat down.

She sighed and sat down on the chair opposite mine. "I just came back from your house to see Sienna."

My mood immediately changed at the mention of her name. "What about her?"

"She told me that you are getting divorced, Sebby. Is it true?"

Of course. I should have guessed. "Yes, it's true."

She chuckled. "Should I even ask what happened? I just knew that things were going to get into this. You're a hardworking man who should be with a hardworking woman, not someone who wants to spend and spend your hard earned money."

Her answer sparked my interest in her even more. "Exactly. She's a fucking parasite and I am done with her."

She leaned forward and crossed her hands on the table. "Is there someone else in the picture?"

"Well," I chuckled and leaned back on my chair. "There is someone in the picture." I locked eyes with her, and hoped that she saw herself in my eyes.

"Oh," she chuckled and leaned back to her chair. "Who is she?"

I looked at her for a long moment. I wished that I could gather enough strength to tell her that it was her. She was the one that I was in love with.

Day and night, I dreamt of her and longed to have her in my arms. That she owned all of me and my heart. Though I knew that she was married to my blood brother.

"You will meet her soon enough," I lied with a smile.

She couldn't help but giggle. The most beautiful sound in the world. I could hear her laugh all day and be subjected to her beauty.

She was the woman of my dreams. The only one that I could be happy with and be most delighted to go home to.

"Very well then, I am happy for you, Sebby. Love isn't something that you can hold back, especially when life is too short for that." She winked at me.

Was she flirting with me?

"How are you and the baby?" I looked at her belly that she was caressing.

She smiled and looked down at her belly, and she had the sincerest look on her face filled with love. I wished that it was my baby that she was carrying.

"She's so perfect. I hardly suffer any morning sickness or anything at all. She's a lady."

"Wait, it's a girl?" I chuckled.

"Mother knows best," she giggled.

We both laughed and it was absolutely amazing. "Well, either gender, this baby is lucky. They will even get to have me as an uncle, imagine that."

"The most handsome uncle," she laughed.

Fuck me. She was so beautiful that I wanted to get up from my chair and kiss her.

"Here," I took out a stack of money from my drawer that was about ten thousand dollars and handed it to her. "Consider it my early baby shower gift."

"Thank you, uncle of the year," she took the money and slipped it down into her purse.

She didn't need the money, but I couldn't help it. The desire to do more for her was enormous. I wanted to see her happy. She saved my life.

"Tell my brother I will come and have a family dinner with you on Friday," I got up from my chair so that I could give her a goodbye hug.

"I will do that," she got up from her chair and wrapped her arms around me, and we kept quiet for a moment, savoring the hug. When we pulled away, our eyes were glued to each other.

"Goodbye, Asia."

"I will see you on Friday, Sebby."

She walked to the door, looked at me, and then closed it behind her. I sighed and went back to my desk.