

Chapter 0005

~SIENNA~

It felt real when I saw myself sitting on the same spot where I met Sebastian.

I had just come back from a long day at work and felt like I needed to rewind and get something to drink before heading to my apartment.

I had no clue that everything was about to change when I saw him sitting next to me at the bar.

I took a glance at him and realized how incredibly handsome he was. His blue eyes sparked something in me, and I found myself unable to stop staring at this man.

He was different from the other guys I used to see every day at my job. He was rich, and I could tell by the watch on his wrist, but that did not spark my interest in him.

He just looked like my next terrible mistake, and I couldn't help myself.

“Cheers,” he said when his drink was served, looking in my direction, and he winked.

I blushed and raised my glass and drank. Before I knew it, he got up from his stool and dragged it next to me and then sat down.

“Are you here all by yourself?” His voice was bold and husky, and I felt tingles all over my body.

“I just came back from work and wanted this,” I motioned to the glass in my hand.

He groaned. “I had a long day as well. I just came back from a wedding.”

“Sounds like you had fun,” I chuckled.

“It could have been better,” we both laughed.

My phone rang, and I looked at the caller ID and saw that it was my boss. I groaned, excused myself, and went to answer it outside the bar.

I was getting another warning for leaving before my shift was done because I couldn’t deal with another douchebag of a customer. When I returned to the bar, this guy’s eyes were glued to me.

I released an exhausted sigh as I sat down on my stool. “I’m sorry about that, it was my boss.”

“Oh, what do you do?” He looked overly excited to talk with me this time around.

“I’m a waitress at Savoy Cuisine restaurant,” I took my glass and sipped all my martini drink.

“Fancy place.” He looked at me and smirked.

“So, what do you do?” I looked at him and folded my arms on the table.

“I’m the CEO of Frost Electronics.”

That night, we talked and talked until we eventually went home together. He took me to his house after we bought a bottle of champagne to drink it all night.

I felt so free and happy with him, and we already knew so much about each other before the night was through. He was so perfect and ordered food for us before he took me to his bed.

“I love your ass. It’s so perfect,” he smacked it as I was arched on the bed, naked.

He grabbed my hair and pulled it as he started to thrust inside me. He kept smacking my ass as he pounded me, and I loved every minute of it.

Before he pulled out to release himself, I was already trembling and lost counts of how many times he made me cum.

“What do you say to a second date?” He asked as we were cuddled up on his king bed.

I chuckled softly. “I didn’t know we were on a date.”

“First date on Friday, then.”

I blushed and wished that he never took his arms off me.

Two months down the line, we were saying our vows in front of his family in our small and intimate wedding.

He was the man of my dreams and I was happy to be his wife. We were happy and there was nothing that he couldn’t do to make sure that I was happy.

“What do you think about having a baby?” I asked him two years later after our marriage.

He was working in his home office as I leaned against the doorframe with my hand on my stomach. My period was a week late and I suspected that I could be pregnant.

“What was that, Sienna?” He looked up at me.

“What do you think about having a baby?” I closed the door and went towards him and stood behind him with my hands on his shoulders.

“We talked about this. We are not at the right place to welcome a baby. Are you still taking your birth control pills?”

I cleared my throat and he swung his chair around and looked up at me. “Are you?” He asked.

“I stopped a month ago,” I replied nervously.

The minute he heard that, he got up from his chair and looked at me with so much anger and contempt. “Are you insane?! And why are you telling me this now?!”

“I just didn’t think that it would be an issue. We are married, Sebastian, and I want to have your kids. I am ready to be a mother.”

“I am not ready to be a father,” he sneered. “Make sure that you see your doctor and you get back to drinking your birth control pills.”

I swallowed. “I have to make sure that I am not pregnant first.”

“What do you mean?”

“My period is a week late,” I looked away from him.

He smacked the table with his fist. “Fuck!” He took a deep breath and looked at me. “Sort that out and make sure that you get back to your contraceptives. I will personally make sure that you drink them every morning.”

From that day after I found out that I wasn’t pregnant, Sebastian made sure that I never missed a day. Our marriage started to feel more of a chore.

He didn’t allow me to come to his office unannounced and he made sure that I never went out of the house to see any of my friends.

I felt isolated from the rest of the world and the only time I could go out was when he took me to his family functions and dinner dates with Anastasia.

But I loved him the same. I still looked at him and felt goosebumps on my body, and my center throbbed. And I waited every day to hear him say he loved me too...

"Is she going to be alright, doctor?"

A voice woke me up and I realized that I was dreaming, or grieving in my sleep.

I felt my heart breaking when I realized that I was divorced from my husband, the only man that I ever loved. Then I remembered the accident and my whole body felt stiff. My eyes were heavy.

"We are doing everything we can, Sir. You need to be patient. She will wake up now that we were able to get her in a stable state."

I opened my eyes to the unrecognizable chattering and saw a beeping machine next to my bed.

When I tried to look up at the ceiling, the light made my eye sore, and I flinched in pain. I looked over the bed and saw a woman and a man looking at me.

I couldn’t believe that it was my Sebastian. He came back for me.

"Sienna, oh my goodness, you're awake!"

"Sebastian?" I couldn't see him clearly, my eyes could not open wide enough. It felt like I had swollen eyes. But the thought of him being here felt comforting.