



Chapter 0008

AGOURA HILLS, AUG 2020

~SIENNA~

"Mommy! Mommy!"

"Hey baby!" I picked up little Caleb into my arms. I just got back home from an interview about one of the books that I recently published. I was in a good mood about the new developments of my bestseller.

"Where is your sister?" I finally put him down after kissing his face.

"She's with Papa in the kitchen," he held my hand and signaled me to lean down so that he'd whisper in my ear. "They are burning the kitchen down, mom."

I straightened up and laughed. "Did you help them?"

"Oh no, I was watching Transformers," he answered with the brightest smile.

"Transformers?" He was only five, and it scared me that my kids were starting to get bored of cocomelon and mini bods. They were growing up so fast.

"I finished my A to Z, and Papa said I could choose any movie I wanted," he beamed as he left me and ran to the theater room.

I chuckled and put my handbag down on the couch in the living room, and headed towards the kitchen. I leaned against the doorframe as I watched Zac and Cassie taking out the baking pan from the oven.

There was flour all over the place, and they looked messy as well. He

was so good with the kids, and my heart broke each time I wished that I could be able to love him as much as he loved me and my babies.

"Mmm... Are the cookies for me?"

Cassie gasped when she heard my voice and quickly rushed to me. "Mommy, you're home!"

"I've been gone for four hours, Cassie." I took her into my arms and kissed her cute cheeks.

"Hey baby," Zac came towards us and gave me a soft kiss on the lips.

"Yuck, let me off, mom."

We both laughed, and I put Cassie down. She always acted repulsed whenever she saw me and Zac being affectionate to each other while Caleb found it very amusing.

"How was the interview?" He wrapped his arms around my waist, and I wrapped my arms around his neck.

"Sincerely, Yours Too' will be adapted into a movie, and it will be out in less than a year. Can you believe it?!" I beamed with joy.

"Oh my goodness, baby, I am so proud of you! You did it..." He pressed his lips on mine and kissed me.

"So, what are we going to do to celebrate?"

"Papa, they are burning again," Cassie rolled her eyes on us, and we chuckled as Zac went to turn off the oven and took out the cookies.

"Pizza?"

Zac tilted his head and looked at me with puppy eyes, I chuckled. "



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"Pizza?"

Zac tilted his head and looked at me with puppy eyes, I chuckled. "There is no way we are going to eat burnt cookies, right, Cassie?"

"Yes," she looked at Zac, and he sighed as he put down the pan on the table contour.

"Fine, we will order pizza."

Cassie took off her little apron and ran out of the kitchen, and Zac strolled towards me as he took off his apron.

His eyes looked like he had something in mind that he wanted to do to me, and again, for the millionth time, I pretended to be in the mood to have him.

I bit my lip when he got to me and wrapped his arms around my waist, and one of his hands went down and cupped my butt cheek, and I released a soft moan.

"Can we order pizza? The kids must be hungry," I pointed out. It was so damn hard to pretend that I wanted him to be more than my friend.

He smirked and planted a soft kiss on my lips. "I have something in mind before we do that."

I blushed, and Zac didn't waste any time and bent me over the table and lifted up my dress. When he started thrusting inside me, I closed my eyes and zoned out what was happening.



My mind just wandered off even though I desperately wanted to enjoy being intimate with him. His dick had the right size, and he knew how to put it to work, but I still zoned out.

And by the time he was done, I straightened up and smiled as if I enjoyed every second of him inside me. 2

A few days later, my agency called to inform me about a book festival that they had arranged for me in New York City.

I sat up on the edge of the bed after the call and closed my eyes.

I took a deep breath and felt a lump in my throat that I felt five years ago when Sebastian sent me divorce papers and I had to leave with Zac after finding out that I was carrying his children.

"Babe, is everything okay?"

Zac's voice startled me, and I quickly wiped off my tears and got off the bed. "Of course, everything's fine, and I just got a call from my agency."

"Oh," he walked towards me with a confused look on his face.

"I got another three days of open book festival," I sniffled.

"Where?"

I swallowed. "New York City."

"Oh," it dawned on him why he found me crying.



"We don't have to go," I blurted out.

"This is your career, Sienna. You don't have to cancel the festival because of - because of him. We probably won't see him."

"Yeah, you may be right. We probably won't see him."

"Come here." He wrapped his arms around me, and I thought of the last time I saw Sebastian.

When I thought of seeing him again, my heart started to beat fast, and I felt a lump in my throat.

As much as I wanted to do this and not disappoint my New York fans by canceling the open book festival, the thought of seeing Sebastian again sent shivers all over my body.

But I couldn't allow myself to let him get in the way of my success, so I had to go.

"Alright, we are leaving for New York in two days. I am sure the kids will love it."

"They will," he leaned down and kissed my forehead.



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