The following seconds go by in a possible lair. A or our small argument, we walk out of the room in silence going down to join the others. And in the first seconds I see on this first period I don't tell my back either, or look in a chair I offer Christian Connexion I don't look in his direction. I don't look at anyone. I don't look at Ayesha. I look at the door, which is my way out, so passingly should right in front of me face and due to that, the food do guy I made family reaches just my throat.

He's right. He's completely right and I was trying my best to deny it. I wasn't angry at them, even as I was angry at myself and the circumstances that occurred that led me to this place. All my life I wondered what it would be like to have a family of my own and now they and the very boyfriend was absence. absence. That word stung my eyes with tears.

Never in my life did I think I would have gone through what I did. When you think of the worst victims, you never think of yourself. You never want to think of yourself. But the truth was hard. In order to live, in order to move and be able to feel healthy again I needed to be selfish. I needed to be selfish for the sake of my child. I never happened to me was cruel and not only was it cruel, it was also other girl named Sophie who wasn't really real.

I moved from around on my plate as I sat next to Alex and Ayesha, I felt concentration like a stain in my eyes. A or then and I had descended the stairs, they glanced at each other like they knew we just had a fight. I mean, it was pretty obvious given my black eyes and Dean's closed a expression.

We were both out of, this being one of the most serious fights we've ever had. One that seized on me and my decisions. Decisions that would make or break us. I understand where he was coming from though, I was not his responsibility and in order for us to make things work, I needed to acknowledge what happened to me.

"*I…Sophie?*"

Dean's voice broke me out of my trance, and I shook my head, turning to the voice on my right which happened to be Alex.

"What?" I said, not knowing what she had asked.

She sends me a small frown, not laying it glare with Ayesha before turning back to me and asks, "I wasn't sure if you wanted to go to the toilet or if you wanted to be alone, but I'm going to be pretty rude and ****