

Seven - June

“You told me that you were going to break up with her,” Brandi objected, pouting slightly.

“I only told you that so you would sleep with me.” Will took a step away from her, putting a little more distance between them. He was looking at her as though he was disgusted by her. Not disgusted enough for my linking because apparently he saw t to put his d**k in her.

As much as I wanted to witness Brandi get her heart broken right in front of my eyes, I couldn't keep my mouth shut any longer. The look on Will's face when I opened the door was hilarious. If I had been thinking straight I might have taken a picture so I could enjoy it later. When my heart wasn't being ripped out of my chest and stamped into the oor.

“June, this isn't what it looks like.” Will's voice was high pitched and squeaky. He sounded exactly like someone who had been caught cheating on their long term girlfriend. I shook my head in a mixture of disappointment and anger. Some of it was for him but most of it for myself, for letting myself get taken for a fool for so damn long.

“Oh ok, that's good because it looks like you were f*****g someone else.” As I screamed at my soon to be ex-boyfriend, Brandi was standing in the corner of the room smirking. It was time to put a stop to that, I was already sick of seeing that woman's face.

“You can leave right now.” I pointed directly at her, making her inch and shift her weight anxiously.

“You can't tell me what to do.” She screeched. How dare she talk back to me? Does she not see that she has no part in this conversation? Isn't it bad enough that she has been sleeping with my boyfriend for the last goodness knows how many months.

“You better leave right now or else I will literally throw you out.” I would love to throw her scrawny ass out of this oce. I had been taking jujitsu lessons since I started college and I was dying to try out some of my moves on someone. I had warned her, it wasn't my fault if she continued to push me and ended up getting her ass handed to her.

To my disappointment, Brandi took one look at my face and realised how serious I was. She icked her hair, straightened her clothes then walked out of the oce. Will closed the door behind her then walked towards me. He tried to wrap his arms around me but I took a couple of steps backwards away from him.

“I only slept with her because I missed you so much,” he pleaded. His hands were stretched out towards mine, begging for my forgiveness. How gullible did he think I was? Did he really think that that was a good excuse, because as far as I was concerned it was terrible.

“I thought about you the whole time,” he continued. As though he thought saying something so ridiculous would do anything other than disgust me. Ugh, he was such a hypocrite. He was the one who was so adamant that we waited until we got married before sleeping together.

He was a member of my father's church along with the rest of his family. He even bought us matching purity rings when we started dating, my father loved that. He thought this made Will the perfect gentleman when in reality it just made him a massive liar. He wanted to keep me as his trophy virgin while sleeping with anything that moved.

“You really are a piece of shit.” What more could I say. I could shout and scream about how bad his actions were but when it came right down to it, the man in front of me didn't deserve a second more of my time. I knew I was going to spend a lot of nights over the next few months crying over him. I would never let him know that though, I have too much self respect for that.

“Don't be like that, think of all the good times we shared together.” He tried to reach out to hold me again but I put my hands on his shoulders and pushed him away.

“Whatever we had, you broke it along with my heart and now I never want to see you again.” Will tried to respond but I was done listening to him. I walked out of his oce without so much as even one glance over my shoulder.