

"I hope you realize this is kidnapping" I snapped, filling the silence of his car as we drove to heavens know where, I was already in a bad mood now I'm in an even worse mood

"And I hope you realize you are being over dramatic" he retorted, the devil not taking his eyes off the road "a cup of coffee and a meal will not hurt you"

I hurried in response, I knew he was trying to be nice, and he was right about not being safe on my own, though I will not admit it out loud, regardless of his generosity, I was not in the mood to entertain or deal with him. As selfish as it may sound, and naive but the dangers of what may happen to me may be a merciful end to the emotions that are devouring me. Was it too much to ask that I be alone to allow everything that happened completely sink in. I knew that in a few short hours the silence and peace I so desperately crave will be nearly impossible to obtain, but what could I do, jump out of the car? Yes I wanted to be alone, but I am not crazy. A few hours won't kill me right, and I am hungry. I handled being married to a cheater for 2 years, I think I can handle a stubborn man for a few hours.

We entered the parking lot of this old fashion diner, it was very retro chic, I was in awe of the old fashion diner, however it was not as trendy as many other retro diners, though this one had more of a homey feel, it was not too flashy, it was beginning to show its age, the sign lights flickered, and you could tell that it's been a long time since the place had a paint job, it reminded me of the diner back in my hometown

I would never expect a man like him even know places like this, I know for a fact Noah didn't, nor did my former friend's husband, I always thought a CEO would never be caught in a low run down, place like this

I felt a sudden surge of nostalgia shot through me as various childhood memories began playing in my mind like flashback, both happy and sad, mostly happy, I was so in a tizzy, that I didn't realize it until I startled myself by a sudden chuckle

"Have you ever seen a diner before princess?" Lucas asked, noticing I was lost in my own thoughts that I didn't realize he had already parked and went around the car to open the door for me

I clear the sudden lump that had formed in my throat "My apologies this dinner just reminded me of my childhood" I said smiling at the thought "I never thought someone like you would even drive by a place like this, let alone, dine in" my anger that I had previously felt seemed to have completely vanished

He chuckled in response "clearly you don't know me well"

When we entered, we were seated immediately, because there aren't many people out and about at this time, which was nice, I could have a meal without being swarmed

"So how did you find this place" I asked, my eyes scanning through the menu

do I want pancakes or waffles, is weird to be eating breakfast in the middle of the night?

"Would you believe me if I said I owned it"

"I hope you don't, cause if you do, it doesn't look like you've been taking care of it" I exclaimed motioning towards the clearly outdated, and torn up booth chairs, though I didn't mind, and I'm not saying it's not impossible for him to own this place, but you would think if he owned it he would take better care of the place

He let out a gasp, bringing his hand near his mouth in a dramatic way "Well aren't you a smart cookie" he teased playfully smirking at me, I only rolled my eyes at his behavior "well, well, well, look who is finally smiling again" he added

I raised a brow at him "I have no idea what you are talking about" I replied, rolling my eyes again

"Roll your eyes all you want, that way I get to see your smile even more"

Was I smiling as I rolled my eyes?

"Yes you were" he answered bluntly, as if knowing what I was thinking

"I didn't say anything" I said glaring at him

"You didn't have to, you're a very easy person to read" he remarked "your eyes say it all"

Before I could retort back the waitress came to our table "Hello Lucas, surprised to see you here again, wasn't expecting you till tomorrow" the waitress greeted to Lucas very cheerfully, she then turned to me, she gave me the same energy she gave to Lucas "I am so sorry I'm Emma, I didn't mean to be rude" she said happily, as she placed her hand out for me to shake, she seemed genuinely, was she being plastic? I wondered.

"Valery" I replied, taking her hand and shaking it

"Hope my brother isn't completely boring you to death, but if he is don't worry, my food will be your savior" she winked playfully, realization hit me, as I picked up on their similarities

"Cut it out Emma, can we just get 2 orders of blueberry pancakes" Lucas warned to her, I was shocked that he ordered for me, I am used to Noah ordering for me but that's different, Noah is my husband, Lucas is just.... Lucas.

"Why must you be such a kill joy" she whined "your order will be right up, Valery good luck with him, try to survive the boredom" her comment made me laugh, she gave me a wink and walked away

"I didn't know you had a sister" I said as I chuckled "and why did you order for me"

"Like I said earlier clearly you don't know me" he smirked "and she is my half sister, we have different moms, she owns this diner, and made me co-owner even though I didn't help her at all, she refuses to accept any of my money, she's stubborn just like you" he explained, as he smiled "oh and again your eyes say it all princess"

"You seem very proud of her" I complimented, it was nice to see siblings supporting one another

"I am, I only wish she would allow me to contribute" he sighed, as he rubbed his face in stress

"She might just want to prove she can make it without her big brother's money" I expressed to him in an attempt to ease his stress "I may not know her well but, I can see at first glance she is confident and independent woman, with will and dedication, just have faith in her" reassuring him, hoping that he would be at ease, "I know the feeling of being worried and stressed, especially when I feared Noah's business would not succeed oh so long ago, soon I backed down, I gave him time and space too much space maybe, to spread his wings and fly, and he did" I stated the last sentence sadly "I just didn't think he would fly away from me"

"Hey" his hand reached for mine, his thumb rubbed up in down the side of my hand "he can only fly cause he took your wings" he said as if he was trying to convince me "You just need to get them back" he added

Before I could reply, Emma came back to our table, along with our food "Dig in" cheerfully gleaming down at the two of us "if there is even just a crumb left on either of your plates, both of you will be doing the dishes understand children" her smile never once left her face as she playfully teased us, she joined us, and we all began to talk, and joke, the world felt still as we conversed about random topics, even a rerun of our food was finished, I didn't feel a second go by

Until the moment came to stop, when a waiter approached us "Ms. Em, sorry to disturb but need your services" he asked hesitantly, Emma turned towards the waiter standing from the booth "there is a girl crying in the booth and we don't know what to do" he explained pointing towards where the girl was, our eyes followed the waiter's hand in the direction he pointed to, a girl on the other side, her back towards us, hugging herself, trying to calm herself down, even from our table we could hear her sobs and a small cry escape, my heart ached for her, I stood up from the booth and walked towards her, maybe she wanted to be alone, I know I did, but she doesn't need to be alone, I realize this because of Lucas even though my night did not start out so well, my night became so much better because of him

"Hey honey, are you okay" I asked softly as I neared her table, Emma and Lucas stood beside me, the girl turned towards us, and it was then when I felt like I was suffocating, I was stunned, the feeling of millions of emotions came back, I was left frozen in place

I couldn't bring myself to say anything, neither could she, we stared at each other, tears pouring down her cheek, mine starting to surface, we were probably thinking the same thing

With a heavy heart I spoke, but only one word came out "you"

WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK??

WHO IS THE GIRL?

NEW CHARACTER?

OR.....

Continue to next part