

I blinked, thinking that the person in front of me was not here but just a fragment of my imagination, I stared at her unsure of what I should do

She sniled, rubbing away her tears "I'm so sorry" she stuttered out "I didnt know you would be here, I'll leave" her lower lip trembling

As she stood up, I could feel my breathing become normal, I placed my hand up in front of her to stop her from leaving "no please dont" I almost shouted, she looked shocked at my reply, she paled, trembling even more "I'm sorry I didnt mean to shout" I say in a more softer voice "can I sit with you"

She nodded in reply, tears still rolled down her cheeks, but the trembling began to stop, I smiled at her and took my seat, looking towards Lucas who was looking at me like I've gone mad, I gave him a reassuring smile, nodding letting him know I'm fine, with a final nod, he led his sister away from us, giving us time to talk, even though my whole body felt like it wanted to collapse, and tears threatening to escape, I held my head high, gave the best smile I could make, taking her hands in mine "I am not mad, you dont have to be afraid" I began "we werent able to talk earlier, do you mind if we talk now? Only if you are up to it"

"I'm sorry for embarrassing you, I was scared I thought if they had taken me away, I would never have a chance to talk to you" her eyes not meeting mine, as she fiddled with her fingers tips, as she began stammering "hell, I wasnt even gonna talk to you at first I was gonna demand Nick to help me pay for a abortion" she added, tears started to brim her eyes as she said the last part, I couldnt help but feel sad about it as well

"Nick?" I asked curiously, maybe there was mistake maybe she mistook my husband for

"Im sorry I mean Noah, He told me his name was Nick Austin when we met 3 years ago"

Nick was his brother's name. thought to myself

They met 3 years ago? My subconscious added

"You met him 3 years ago? How?"

"I had just turned 17, and I was painting a mural for my church, I was by myself, cause it was an early morning, I remember waking up extra early for no reason, just had a sudden urge to get to painting, and me being my brilliant self decided it would be a smart idea to climb up with the ladder to do the upper portion, and what a shock it was when I fell" she laughed out as she recalled the moment "and when I landed I was expecting to be in a lot of pain, but I wasnt, I landed butt first on Nic- I mean Noah, I had survived the fall without even a bruise and he got a sprain, and new paint covered suit, at the time, I felt bad cause to me he was a innocent that I had just trampled on, so I took him back to the church where I wrapped him up, and forced him to accept my apology dinner, a er our dinner I thought I'd never see him again, but he came back the next day with a buckets of paints, brushes and worse a stereotypical painters outfit, the he kept coming back for the entire year, and I fell, I guess cause I thought if a poor orphan like me, from a small town in Orgeon catch the eye of someone like him, is something out of a fairytale" she paused, wiping the tears she began to fall "and boom a er seeing him for 3 years I find out he is married and I'm pregnant" her smile feel, as she suddenly looked up at me, her brows furrowed "I know I may sound crazy, or like a desperate attention seeking whore but I wouldnt have wasted my rent money just to come make a fool of myself in front of some prissy rich people, if I was lying nor desperate" she rushed out, her lips quivered, stress was evident

"You do not sound crazy" I reassured, ignoring the pain I felt in my heart "do you wanna hear crazy, I was gonna stay with him even though he cheated" I laughed out bitterly

"Im sorry I ruined it"

My eyes widen "no honey you didnt ruin anything, he ruined our marriage, dont put your self down like that" take your own advice was just a few hours ago to when I was putting myself down, and now here I up trying to boost someone else "Why did you feel the need to tell me" my curiosity getting the best of me as I recalled her saying she wasnt originally gonna tell me

"I saw you tonight, the fake smiles, you following him around, and the way you looked at him, like even though you were hurt you still love him, I am very familiar with that look" she said so ly, as a tear slipped from her "you also looked like a good person, a person who doesnt deserves someone who hasnt lied to you, my life is over now, no matter what would've happened atleast now you have a chance to start fresh"

Her words touched a sensitive part for me as I remembered the events that occurred before the confrontation, before the evening went south, I couldnt help but shed a tear of my own "I have loved him since I was a teen, he was my pillow, diary, bodyguard, happy pill, and my best friend, I don't recall a day I was ever mad, or heartbroken before because of him, I now realize, I was not only blind but naive to ignore all the red flags I should've picked up on, even though everything that has happened is very painful, part of me is glad that it's happened, my heart feels less heavy if that makes any sense, like I'm ready to accept everything and let go" I say as my mind wanders to those simpler more innocent times "I looked at him with rose colored glasses, you took them off for me, and for that thank you" I smiled to her, I did not want her to blame herself for feeling the way she did or does for him

"You have been so kind to me, I never expected this" she said tearfully "I knew what I was risking coming here but I just assumed the worse"

"Its okay now, now we both have a chance to move on" I smiled reassuringly "what are your plans for" I start hesitantly, my eyes pointing towards her stomach

I could hear her inhale sharply, tucking away a strand of her light brown hair, her amber like eyes suddenly filled with tears "honestly, I have no idea, I am freaking out, the nuns are telling me to put the baby up for adoption but I dont think I could live with myself if I knew I had a child somewhere out in the world, if I keep it I will be a terrible mother, I mean look at me I'm 19, Im in community college, I can barely take care of myself let alone a child, abortion seems like mercy for my child" she began to cry, my heart clenched for her, I took her hands in mine

"You dont need to decide right away, its your choice do not let anyone else tell you otherwise, and if you ask me, even though we have only known each other for a few hours, you would make a great mom, yes it would be difficult but worth it"

Before she could say anything "Val, there is a situation" Lucas said nervously as he interrupted us

"Paparazzi has already began to show up" Emma added

I mentally cursed myself, hopefully no pictures were taken of us

Camera flashes could be heard from out the glass, I placed my hand over my face and walked towards Lucas where he was standing which was away from the glass, she did the same

"Looks like we have to end our convo for now, but I did enjoy our time, if you need help please give me a call" I say quickly grabbing a pen writing her number down on a napkin "and please call me before you return home"

"Lets get you two out of here, sweetie you come with me" Emma said grabbing her hand

We gave each other a last look and we parted ways

"And you with me" lucas said with a devilish grim, as if he was not fazed by the paparazzi, leading me towards the door, I stopped pulling him back

"We cannot walk out the front door have you lost your mind?"

"Have some faith in me princess"

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HELLOOO WHAT DID YOU THINK?

WIFE AND THE FIRST MISTRESS

IF YOU ARE FROM THE FIRST VERISON OF THIS BOOK YOU MAY KNOW THE MISTRESSES NAME IS 'LEAH' BUT I DONT KNOW IF I LIKE IT OR NOT, SO I WAS WONDERING AND HOPING IF YOU GUYS WOULD WANT TO NAME HER, OR SHOULD WE KEEP NAME AS LEAH?

I WANT HER NAME TO FIT HER PERSONALITY/CHARACTER IF THAT MAKES SENSE (AN INNOCENT, CHILD LIKE, CREATIVE, ARTSY, HIPSTER LIKE?)

PLEASE COMMENT ANY SUGGESTIONS, AND ANY REMARKS I READ THEM ALL!

IDK ABOUT YA'LL BUT I STARTED TO SHIP NOAH AND MISTRESS NUMBER 1

LOVE YOU GUYS!!

Continue to next part