

Noah sat down with his head buried in his hands with his parents standing beside him I was so tempted to break down crying just seeing him makes my heart clench, but I did everything in my power to stop the tears threatening to be let out

"Are you okay dear" Noah's mom said making her way towards me grabbing my hands

"Im fine thank you" I said with my best fake smile, even though they probably knew what happened I still don't want them to know how much it hurts me, me and Noah's mom were close before, but recently we've hadn't had much time to talk seeing as we well all busy before

"Now that your here we can discuss business" Timothy said in his cold and serious voice as always,

"What do you mean business" I asked confused what they were talking about

"I mean what are they planning to do if you choose to divorce Noah" Again I was confused, what I choose is up too me and will affect me and Noah not them

"We can't prove yet this baby is Noah's though" Noah's mom Faye said in a panic tone

"But if this is Noah is the father you know what happens to our agreement" Timothy said harshly

"What agreement?" I say worried for Noah's parents, Timothy is cold hearted and only kind to only one, his wife, other than that he only cares about himself

"The marriage agreement" Nathan said so ly, this caused me to snap my head towards Timothy

"What?!" I said trying not to shout "what agreement"

"It wasnt so much of a 'agreement' but a post-prenup prenup if that makes sense"

"The agreement states that if Noah marries you his family's debt would be paid, there companies and everything they own will still be there's, but if Noah does any of the following like impregnate another or harm you in any way the contract will be terminated and everything they own will be taken from them, they will also have to pay us back for all that money we gave them to pay o there debt, if they dont pay us back in 2 years time, the whole Austin family will be put behind bars" Timothy said emotionless, while I stood there shock, I remember that, Nathan went into bankruptcy had lost everything, but then a few weeks later he was back on top, I just thought his family helped him, I would have never thought it was because he made a deal with Timothy, but he became bankrupt way before me and Noah even met

Then it clicked. the only reason Noah married me was because he had too, the only reason why he talk to me was because he had to.

That made it hurt a lot more our marriage was built o money not love

"Though the choice is in your hands, if you divorce him the contract will be made void" Timothy spoke

"Can I speak to Noah alone for a minute please" I say shocking them, but Timothy agreed and signaled them to leave, aunt Jane gave a quick hug and a encouraging smile before leaving me with Noah

We sat in silence for a few minutes, neither of us making eye contact with another

"Is that why you wanted to fix things with me" "because of that damn agreemen?" I shouted desperately trying to get answers from him

"Was any of it true" I say breaking the silence

"What" he asks looking up at me

"Our friendship, our relationship, our marriage, was any of it true" I say holding back the tears "or was it all based of the fact that contract"

"Val it doesn't matter" he says standing up, he begins to walk towards me but I step back

"It does matter, I want the truth, I wanna know did I mean anything to you at all, or was I just the girl you had to marry" As much as I tried tears began to fill my eyesl am giving you this chance to explain to let me head your side, to be honest with me for maybe the first time in our marriage" I rushed out, trying to keep my voice steady, as I kept the tears at bay, and the cries hidden underneath whatever strength I could muster

At the end of my outburst he frowned, his expression dull, as he looked at me sadly before beginning

"Our friendship was real, and the first few months of our relationship was real, and when I said I wanted us to try again" he paused ,as he inhaled sharply, as though hesitant to continue "I thought that maybe we could be together one day, but then things changed, the business, money all these problems started rising up, and I felt like I was drowning, then your uncle came, gave me an o er, he said because I was with you he would help me, people wanted to work with me, I later found out it was because I was Timothy Maine's son in law, nothing more, I thought signing that agreement would be the best thing that couldve happened to me"

I didnt say anything, I bite my lip to stop myself from whatever wanted to come out, I wasn't sure if it was cries, shouts of anger or curses, I just knew that I needed to stay quiet, I needed to hear what he had to say even if it hurt me, if I stopped him I may never be able to understand and find clouser, so I only nodded my head letting him continue

"So I tried to be better, grow the company stronger, away from new, started new firms, make new deals, trying to build a name for myself that wasn't attached to yours or your uncles" he say clenching his jaw as he spat out "I have never been able to look at you the same, so yes you are just the girl I had to marry" he states coldly "I wish things could have been di erent, I really do, I tried to love you I did, but I just couldn't helped but feel trapped, you were so clingy to me, always did your best to spend time with me, hell you were so obsessed with me you let me do whatever I wanted, it was like you didnt care if I was always out" he ended looking at me, trying to find an answer in my tear filled eyes, as he waited for my reply, my throat felt dry, and I felt like I couldnt move, or say anything none the less

"How is that a bad thing?" I asked, as a million emotions hit me, my brain trying to decipher his explanation "I supported you, how was that making you feel trapped, I didnt force you to spend time with me even though I wanted you to, I understood when you spent more time in the o ice then you did with your own wife"

he laughed "you were always so weak and naive Val, No o ense but is the truth" he smirked at me, while I just stood there doing my best to stop the screams and tears that try to escape my eyes and mouth "you think that was you being understanding but it was just you being to weak to do anything about it"

"I know I shouldn't have cheated on you, but I just couldn't help myself, you don't turn me on as much as others do"

"You disgusting man whore" I spat out bitterly "What about the women who is carrying your child" that poor girl, who knows what she is going through, I hope she is holding up okay

"She doesnt matter" he says plainly

"She is a child that you took advantage of" I state ba led at how heartless he is being, he chose to sleep with her, and now that she need him he is abandoning her?

"You dont know shit, dont bring her into this"

"You brought her into this Noah, have the balls to take accountability for your choices" I shouted at him angrily not caring if our families heard, I was fumbling, I needed to calm doen before I started throwing things, I began pacing around the room, my hands gripping my upper arm trying to comfort myself "she is a lovely girl, a young girl who shouldnt have to be thinking about adoption or abortion untill later in her life, and yet she is because of you"

He paused suddenly gone pale, probably by my statement "she's thinking about getting a abortion" he mumbled looking his eyes not meeting mine, shaking his head, if I was not already looking at him I would've missed the brief look of saddens that over took his face, and how I could've swore a tear began to form, but become I could say anything he blinked it away "whatever" he said as he rubbed the nape of his neck

"You love her"

He sco ed in reply "dont deny it your eyes said it all"

"You dont know me well enough to say that"

"Clearly cause the man I loved wouldn't have done what you did, he wouldve came to me talked to me, and let me help him if he needed it"

"The man you love was just a fragment of your imagination, I was sadly the unlucky bastard you choose to imagine it be"

"Im sorry" he says, ignoring my comment redirecting his eyes to me but he didnt sound sincere "but its the truth so take my money, take my company I dont care anymore atleast Ill be free of you"

"No I'm sorry" I state, I felt something in me spark, all my sadness has been taken away and has been replaced with something else

Hatred

He raised his brow at me confused why I was apologizing

"Im sorry I cared to much about you that I got up so damn early just to make you breakfast, Im sorry I gave up my life for you because I loved you so much, Im sorry I loved you too much to leave you when you were broken, sad, depressed and on the verge of bankruptcy" I shouted, I felt nothing but anger at this moment "Im sorry I ever loved a asshole like you" he stepped forward to stopped me, his hand trying to hold mine, maybe it was because I was shaking in anger, before he could reach me I swatted his hand away, glaring at him I continued

"Keep your money, your house, your company, whatever amount of dignity you have" I spat, not holding back any emotions that I was keeping in, I was disgusted by him I could barely stand the sight of him, though my heart was aching I knew this need to be done "think of it as a gi , I want you to have it, and just know that every time you go to work, buy something, reach any type of success, it will be not because of how hard you have worked but because of how my Love for you built everything you have and everything that you are" I finished my rageful outburst, I watched as he looked at me with shock and sadness in his eyes, but I am done.

I turned on my heel and made my way to the door and opened, but before I went out I looked over my shoulder to where he stood

"Ill send over the divorce papers tomorrow" I say as cold as Timothy voice, and with that I walk out, walking past my aunt and uncle along with Noah's parents

I was finally gonna let go and move on.