

When your world has been turned upside down, everything you thought you knew was nothing but a lie, your friends weren't your true friends at all, and the person you thought you would spend the rest of your life with not hurt you but lied to you and cheated, at all this I am still not free from the prying eyes and viciousness of the press, I am tired of New York, I want to start over, somewhere I could be truly free, find myself, and move on away from this chapter in my life without having a constant reminder

My surprised aunt though shocked from my outburst of wanting to move, and was ever supportive, and so was Timothy, they helped me right away, they helped me process the paper work, pack up my things, help me look for a new place, I am grateful to them everyday, and honestly without them I don't know how I would be able to move on truly

"Which pile does this go into kiddo?" my uncle called to me, turning to his direction, I held the coat Noah gave me oh so long ago, the memory tugged at my heart strings and though it pained me to let it go, I knew I must

"Donation pile please"

As he threw the coat into the pile, he continued to rearrange and sort out my belongings, which wasn't really that hard since I didn't take much when I left Noah

"Thank you for helping me" I say "I honestly don't know what I would do without your help, this whole process is just overwhelming, passports, visas" I exclaimed throwing my hands in the air

My uncle laughed at my gesture "relax kiddo, that's what family is for, we are here every step of the way"

I smiled at him, we didn't talk to much at all that, until we were done sorting what was going to be donated, what I was gonna keep, and what couldn't be kept or donated, and everything was just about packed into boxes

"That seems just about it" I say joyfully as I tape up the last box "thanks again for helping, can you call the movers I'm gonna go out"

"Sure no worries, where you going?"

"I'm gonna say goodbye to Noah's mistress, Lucas and maybe Noah" to say he was stunned was an understatement, his face looked funny if you asked me, his mouth hung open, like a fish out of water, I couldn't help but laugh "cat bite your tongue"

"I wish, less painful than hearing you say your gonna say goodbye to the mistress and THE EX HUSBAND" he almost shouted

"I know it sounds crazy, but I don't blame her, she seems like a nice young girl, and I kinda do like her, she was brave to tell me, and she seems alone" I defended, as I thought about the brown haired, green eyed mistress who seemed like she was a lonely soul who had her life completely changed forever "and I am only telling Noah, because he needs to know I am leaving not because I can't stand to be in the same city as him, but because I am embracing my new freedom" a

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"Thank you for meeting me" I say to the girl, I realize now I didn't know her name "I know this might sound weird but I don't know your name"

"Leah" she said cheerfully as we took our seats "there is no thanks needed, I was afraid that things would be awkward but honestly I somehow feel very comfortable around you"

I was touched by her words, I know that in many cases it is very awkward for the wife and the mistress, but I tried not to make it awkward cause honestly we are both the victim here we were played by the same man, only I got away with a divorce and she may be with a constant reminder of him for the rest of her life, that is if she chooses to keep the baby

"I feel the same way, I'm glad we can be civilized with one another"

We were at a small cafe that was a bit far from the main city, but I didn't want people to know we were meeting, nor did I want to get unwanted attention, which is why the both of us had a seat in the far back away from any windows, that way this can remain a friendly and a quiet get together

"If you don't mind my asking why have you called me?" she asked hesitantly, looking up from the menu with her furrowed brows

"I'm leaving New York, and for whatever reason I had this feeling that I should tell you" I say honestly, cause even I don't even know why I felt the need to tell her, I just have this feeling that she should know if that makes any sense "I'm gonna start fresh some where far, and I hope you will do the same, moving on to find happiness, hopefully with your child"

"If only I could be as brave as you are" she said to me sadly her eyes not meeting mine, as her lips began to tremble "I am going back home to Oregon, though it's not so much as a home but the only place I know, and it will be the place where I always thought I'd grow old and have children"

"But is it the place that gives you happiness?"

"I'm still looking but I have a feeling that my happiness will arrive in about 8 months time" she beamed giving a lopsided grin, I smiled back at her, I honestly hope she finds her happiness and hopefully

love a

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"Hey Valery" Lucas greeted to me as I entered the restaurant, he was already waiting for me at this restaurant that was known for being very exclusive and private so I wasn't worried about any media

"Hey sorry about this abrupt invite to dinner" I say as I neared the table, smiling at him brightly, he stood up and pulled out my chair for me

"No not at all I'm glad called, I thought you were still mad at me for the whole nickname thing, let me get your coat" he said as he helped me remove my coat, I thanked him and took my seat

We ordered our food, and made some small talk, I was waiting for the right time to tell him, but it seem that no time would be good enough, so I inhaled sharply and prepared to tell him

"Lucas the reason why I asked you here, is because I wanted to tell you personally I am leaving" and in an instant his smile dropped

"Your leaving?" He practically shouted, his brows furrowed, shaking his head

"Yes, and can you keep it down, I want few people as possible knowing I will be leaving, I just need to finish up a few things, and then I'll be o" I also snapped, as people started to look towards us

"Your kidding?"

"No seriously, I only want a few people knowing" I say again innocently in a joking matter as if I didn't know what he was referring to, mainly cause I didn't want it to be a big deal, and I had a strange feeling he would make it into a big deal, and because I wanted to annoy him a little

"I didn't mean that Valery you know what I meant" he retorted glaring at me in the process "you don't have to leave Val, your free, Noah will most likely stay out of your way"

"I know I don't have to, but I want to" I begin to say "I was thinking about what you said to me the last time we spoke"

"Oh come on Val I'm sorry I didn't mean it I didn't know, now I know I was wrong about you" He stammered as he exclaimed, his warm brown eyes looking pleadingly at mine, I couldn't help but feel a tinge at my heart

"But that's thing you weren't wrong"

"Your over thinking it, you can't leave"

"There is nothing for me here anymore"

"Your just running away from your problems" he snaps, I was taken aback by his tone and choice of words a

"I thought you would be happy for me for starting over, you know moving on"

"By moving on, I didn't think you would runaway, call it whatever you want, but you avoiding the issue, not facing New York society, your friends, Briella and Noah, just because they hurt you seems like a cowardly running away"

"I am not running away, I thought for the least part you would understand that" "It is not cowardice to want a life away from this toxic city, how dare you sit there and pretend you know me again" glaring at him, noticing his anger his eyes began to so on, he tries to grab my hand, I pulled away as the warmth of his hands touched mine, shaking my head, as I stood from my chair "I only told you because I thought that we have somehow become odd friends, and bonded a bit, I also thought that you would be supportive, and we could have a nice dinner as friends clearly I was wrong"

He stared at me wide eyed, he opened his mouth to reply but before he could

"Goodbye Mr Carmichel"

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Dear Noah,

I know that we are officially divorced and I owe you nothing, but I am writing this to inform you I am leaving New York, hopefully we will never see one another again, but if we do at its when you are remarried with your own kids, I will be happy for you, and hope that you love your next wife the way you never loved me, love your kids talk to Leah, work things out with her for your child, and if you don't

remarry I wish you best regardless of the pain you caused me. Goodbye my former love.

Love your ex wife Valery a

Instead of meeting with him, like I did with Leah and Lucca, I decided to be old fashioned and write him a letter, this way I could avoid any confrontation

As I sealed the letter I sighed out, in almost a happy way, this letter to me symbolized the end of our story.

Our Goodbye

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HELLO GUYS!!

What do yall think, was Lucas wrong? Do you think its weird Leah and Valery are like kinda of friends? Where do you think Valery is moving too? a