

He wasn't kidding.

He did not take no for an answer.

The devil threw me over his shoulders and carried me to his car, despite my yells, and demands to be put down

I was placed in his car, and we drove out of my home of 2 years, to heaven's knows where.

I didn't really talk to Lucas before today, though he was my ex-best-friends boyfriend, he was Noah's rival, and my loyalty lied with my husband, I never understood why they disliked each other, maybe it was just business

"You can stay with me for however long you like" Lucas spoke abruptly, my head shot towards him

I couldn't spend the night at his house

"Thank you, but can you just drop me at a hotel, I don't wanna be a burden to you" I replied kindly as possible, though Noah had betrayed me I wont stoop to his level and betray him

"No offence but do you even have money to pay for a hotel, Its just cause you don't work, and I know Noah gives you an allowance"

I bite back my tongue to stop myself from snapping at him, was he implying I'm a housewife who has nothing without her husband, yes it was true I didn't work and that Noah gave me an allowance, it wasn't because I didn't want to work it was cause Noah didn't want me to work, he wanted me to stay home and relax, so he claimed.

Now I wonder is it because thats how he could get away with cheating on me.

"I could've handled myself, thank you" I snapped back, glaring out the window watching the scenery as we drove by

"I'm sorry I shouldn't have said that" he sounded genuine as he apologized "you're welcome to stay with me for as long as you want"

"Noah isn't gonna be happy about that" I said mostly to myself, still thinking about Noah, wondering if he finally came home and saw the room we once shared a mess, the photos of his betrayal on the floor, while our wedding photos completely destroyed

"His opinion doesn't matter anymore you're divorcing him anyways"

I looked at him taken back by his words, my heart clenched at the mention of divorce, I could feel my head start to throb at the whirlwind of questions I asked myself mentally

"Am I gonna leave Noah?"

"Where will I stay"

"Who does Lucas think he is assuming I'm gonna divorce my husband"

WAIT.

why do I sound defensive about what Lucas said. It is true I am divorcing Noah.

Are u? I asked myself again

"You are divorcing him right" Lucas asked interrupting my mental argument

I looked down at my fingers thinking of what will I be doing "I don't know" I whispered a tear fell from my eye sadness, hurt, and betrayal Noah had made me feel is undeniably unforgivable and any sane person would've already called a divorce lawyer. I shouldn't even be questioning myself weather or not I should be staying with him yet he is the only one I want to be with, I can imagine myself loving someone besides Noah

"I know its hard, but you know cheating is an unforgivable act, sure maybe you guys will fix it but you will never be able to trust him again" He spoke his voice void of any emotions and then it hit me, how could I have been so selfish, I'm not the only one who got cheated on

"How are you taking this" I asked him carefully hoping I wouldn't trigger any anger from him "are you gonna talk to her, find out her reason behind it"

"No, she had her chance to talk to me if she had any problems with our relationship, but instead she choose to go behind my back and sleep with my rival none the less" he snapped back, I noticed he started to grip the wheel tight till his hands turned white from the force

I looked at him in pity, I could tell he had loved her and that he was truly hurt by her, I hesitantly placed my hand on his forearm rubbing it gently to calm him down, at first he had tensed but eased in and eventually relaxed

"I was gonna propose to her you know" but I couldn't produce words to say to him, I didn't know what to tell him, instead I kept my mouth shut and let him pour his heart out "I thought me and her were both ready to take the next step, sadly it was only me who was ready"

"Maybe you two can fix it, there is always hope" I argued in hopes he wouldn't give up on her so easily

"Is that what you're telling yourself" he looked at me in pity, I looked down avoiding his gaze, weather he was right or wrong didn't matter right now

"I'm telling myself that even though what he did was unforgivable he deserves to explain himself, you should give that privilege to Briella as well, weather you stay with her or not atleast you will have closure"

He seemed to have ignored my statement and continued to drive, it was as if we were in the middle of no where, I couldn't tell where we are since it dark out, I couldn't help but get a little nervous was he planning to murder me to get revenge, or rape then kill me and just ditch my body somewhere no one can find me

My nerves were instantly calmed when we pulled up to a gate, it was hard to see the detailing because again it was night and I sadly don't have night vision

hopefully his house isn't some haunted mansion

Once he had parked and gotten out of the car, I follow behind him as he lead me into his house, I really felt awkward spending the night in his home, we weren't close, I barely knew him, and he is Noah's enemy

My eyes skimmed his home, noticing it was very empty only with a few pieces of furniture and paintings, this didn't look like anything Briella had described to me, she had told us his home was filled with unique things from his travels, while the home I was looking at looked as though he only comes here once a while, maybe this isn't his main home then I suppose

"I'll show you to the guest room" he spoke interrupting my thoughts

"If you don't mind me asking, how often do you stay here" I intruded, I couldn't help my curiosity get the better of me

"Everyday?" He laughed out, sounding confused to my question "why do you ask, is there something wrong with my home" looking towards me with a smirk, I blushed in embarrassment

"Noo it's beautifully simple, It's just Briella told us many things about your home, and this is nothing as she described"

"Maybe cause she has never seen it" he laughed out again "everytime we meet she always wants to go to her home, a hotel or my apartment that only has a fridge and a bed"

"So congratulations you are the first person to ever see my home"

He replied till he came to a stop at what I presume is his guest room "there should be a closet in there with a few over sized tshirt and clean boxers I guess"

"Thank you for everything" I said with a sincere smile, it was the least I could do as he told me of my dear husband activities, and let me stay in his home for the night

"You don't need to thank me, anyways get some rest, goodnight"

"Night" Is all I say before he disappeared up the steps for the night

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