



### HOME IS IN HIS ARMS

I made a mistake when I got on the plane with Rosie right away without clearing things with Lucas and now it was time to right my wrongs, hopefully Lucas will give me a second chance, to fix what I broke, I am having a panic attack just thinking about it.

the rejection, the humiliation, and the heartbreak all over again. ๔

would he even speak to me, or see me?

I wanted to turn around, run back to Paris and hide under my covers, and never show my face again

but that is childish, and though it may seem like a good idea now, hiding, or running won't fix anything, the only thing that will, is doing what I should've done from the start, facing Lucas.

I knew I had to stop running, I couldn't avoid these things forever

I have let my fear take control of me for too long, ever since Noah, but I have to remember, Lucas isn't Noah.

I can't keep comparing him to someone he is nothing alike with

yes risk is scary, but he is worth every risk.

"Welcome Passengers to JFK Airport, we hope you enjoyed your flight"

I took a deep inhale, my heart clenching with fear, the urge to stay here, but I knew I couldn't do that, I let out the breath, as if letting out my worries and doubts, rushing off the plane

I wanted nothing more than to see him, regardless of the outcome

Thankfully I didn't bring a lot of things, so I no longer needed to wait for my baggage

I was rushing through the crowd when something caught my attention, a oh so familiar figure, his dark brown messy hair, and tall and lean self.

Lucas.

Why was he at the airport where is he going

as if my body as a mind of its own, as I made my way to him in a hurry trying to get through the crowd of people

but he was moving away from me, the crowd made it hard to get through

what if I didn't make it in time, what if he was really leaving, is he doing what I'm doing? does he have a business trip?

I had no idea what is going on, and it scared me.

"Lucas" I called ignoring the weird looks people were giving me

"Lucas" I shouted again pushing through the crowd hurriedly

he turned looking towards the crowd, giving me hope he knew someone was calling him "Lucas" I shouted again, his eyes met mine, as I let out a breath of relief, with wide eyes, and his mouth slightly open, a small smile appeared on his lips, as he blinked a few times, before rushing towards me, pushing through the crowd as well

"Valery" he said breathlessly as he neared, I jumped into his arms, the warmth of his body indulged me, as he wrapped his arms around me, inhaling his smell, I knew right here, he is my home.

I couldn't help but smile, I wasn't thinking about my worries, all I could think about was that he is here.

Paris was no longer my home, New York wasn't my home, my home is this feeling I have when I am with Lucas

"You came back" he said burying his face into my neck "I didn't think you would a er how harsh I was, I shouldn't have been pressuring you, I was a jerk, and you had ever right leave, but I can't lose you again" his words melted my heart "I was going to Paris to tell you I was a fool, if other couples can make long-" I placed a finger to his lips

"Lucas, I love you too" I say, and like a child on Christmas, his eyes lit up, before pulling me into a kiss, my arms wrapped around him, my smile unable to leave my lips, I pulled away breathlessly "its me who should be saying sorry, I let my fear and doubt control me, and I was wrong and I didn't realize it until I was in Paris"

"I love you, and Paris is your home, I'm sorry for trying to force you to leave it behind"

I couldn't help but let out a small laugh "when I got to Paris it didn't feel like home anymore, and I was wondering what was wrong, and when you pulled me into your arms-" I took a pause, looking up at him before saying "Home is in your arms"

"does this mean?"

"I'm staying" I confirmed, he picked me up gleefully, as I let out a playful laugh

he places me down, and with a kiss he says "Lets go home"

### THE END

ARUGHHHHH THIS ENDS THE TALE OF VALERY AND LUCAS! YES THEY END UP TOGETHER, IM SORRY IF IT WAS ANTI CLIMATIC. THE PLOT OF THIS STORY WAS LOVING SOMEONE SO DEEP THEN GETTING BETRAYED AND LEARNING TO LOVE AND TRUST AGAIN TO SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU OPENLY. IM SORRY IT TOOK ME SO LONG TO FINISH THIS BOOK, THANK YOU ALL FOR THE LOVE AND SUPPORT YOU HAVE GIVEN ME EVEN WITH THE FIRST "CEO'S EX WIFE" ILOVEYOU GUYS

**Continue to next part**