

The One That Got Away Chapter 01

CHAPTER ONE – PHOTO

Lila POV

I glanced at the wall clock as I can't remember how many times I checked the time. It's eleven in the evening, too past and late for Blake to come home which is unusual for him to do.

Actually it's been a week since he came home late at night. And goes to work earlier than his usual routine. I don't know but I have a feeling that something is wrong with him.

I heard a shuffle sound on the door and I glanced back at the wall clock. once again. It's eleven thirty in the evening. I rushed towards the door so I could greet him.

When he finally entered I cleared my throat to gain his attention. He looked at me then looked down again.

"Babe have you eaten? Do you want me to heat up the dinner?" I asked him as I walked closer to him. He just passed me by like he didn't see me.

"Babe?" I asked him once again as I did not receive any response from him.

"Is something wrong?" I asked again. This time he faced me and I swear I saw a blazing fury in his eyes as if he wanted to pound me.

"Something wrong?" He said with so much hatred. He even managed to shake his head while snarling at me.

"Yes? You've been going home late, lately? Are you ok?" I asked him..

"You really have the guts to say that to my face? As if you're so clean and didn't do something to this relationship?" He said to me, He's pointing his index finger at me right now.

"What are you talking about?" I was shocked after everything he said to me.

"The nerve of you playing innocent and clean here? Don't you have any conscience at all?" He said, making me frown and confused even more to him.

"I am not?" I said to him still fucking confused. But the way I said it, it's like a question? How the hell did he say something like that?

“Come on, you think I am stupid enough? Well for your information I won’t be playing with your games anymore! I don’t want to be with you anymore!” He said to me and walked briskly as he walked past me. He bumped my shoulder making me staggered backward.

“What do you mean?” As I regain my balance and walk again closer to him.

Instead of answering my question. He pulled off one of his luggage, opened it then went to our closet and put some clothes inside.

“Why?” I asked him.

“Why? You are asking yourself a slut? Whore! Whatever shit that suits you!” He said as he yells at me with top of his lungs.

“I don’t understand why? Why are you calling me names? I didn’t do anything wrong?” I soas as I can feel the tears flowing in my face.

“Don’t give me that act. I won’t fall for it!” He said to me, “What did I do?”

“What did you do? Here! This is you right?” He said as he threw a bunch of pictures and I looked at it.

My eyes went wide when I saw a picture of me taken a long time ago. But the quality of the photos are so good that it looks like it’s still recent. Not just that, in the photos I can be seen with a guy whose arms are encircling on my body.

“That’s you right?” He asked me once again.

“Yes! That’s me!” I said out truthfully.

“Then? You really are a hard faced slut, whore! I should have never believe in your stupid lies!” He said to me as he spattered spit like I am some kind of dirt.

“Can’t you listen to me?”

“Why should I? I mean the pictures clearly said enough and I don’t want to be part of your fucking joke because I don’t want to be played by you anymore!” He said and I shook my head.

“You got it wrong!”

“Wrong? Really? A guy embracing you? Like you are on some kind of romantic date? And you have the decency to say that there’s nothing wrong in it? Are you taking me for an idiot?”

“I am not talking like an idiot. I am just justifying whatever you think of me because it’s not true!”

“Not true? You just said it’s you? And now it’s not true? Don’t waste your energy to explain because I don’t have fucking time anymore. I will not associate myself with someone who acted innocent and pure when the truth your dirtier than those sluts I fuck every night!” He said it caught my attention.

“Huh?”

“Yes! Don’t waste your time! I am having so much fun with someone which is more appealing than being with you who’s never been truthful since the start!” He said and I felt my heart break into pieces hearing those words from him.

“You didn’t mean that?” I said as I tried to hold on to the last sanity of me.

“No! I meant it. I already have someone more on. I have hopped women’s bed to bed. And don’t give me that look? As if you didn’t do anything like this!

“You can’t do this to me?”

“You did this. You destroy us. I don’t fucking care anymore you hear me? You are nothing to me. I regretted that I married you! That I fell all from your lies. But not anymore. I am going to free myself from you!”

“Why? Please hear me first before you walk out on me!”

“I won’t, I will send a divorce paper for you to sign. I should have listened to my parents about you. That you are no good to me. You are nothing but a deceiving whore who only after my money! Well flash news, you won’t get anything from me!” He said to me he carried his suitcase walking away from me.

Before he can open the door and leave me. I hold on to his wrist.

“Please don’t leave me! I am begging you. I will explain to you ever....!”

I didn’t have the opportunity to finish my sentence as he forcefully pushed away my hands making me stumble again.

“Don’t ever fucking touch me you dirty whore!” He said leaving me all alone. Grasping an air to breathe as I am still processing what happened just now.

The One That Got Away Chapter 02

CHAPTER TWO- SURPRISE

Lila POV

It's been uptenth times since I've been traveling back and forth to the bathroom. I don't know why but it seems I ate something wrong that upset my stomach.

I keep vomiting this morning, but nothing comes out from my mouth. I wonder what happened to me. Then it hit me. When my eyes landed on the calendar that was hanging on the wall. My eyes turned wide as I came to realize that my monthly menstruation did not come this month as per usual.

I smack my palm over my forehead as I came to realize how stupid I can be. Then I remembered something

This book had been added on your bookshelf.

How am I supposed to say this to Blake? Yesterday he went off and didn't come back no matter how much I tried to call or text him. I always end up on his voicemail. So I'd rather end it than talking shit on the voicemail cause I know that guy never checks his voicemail ever.

"I need to go to the pharmacy!" I mumbled to myself as I grabbed a pair of sandals and jacket heading out from the house and drove ten minutes to the nearest pharmacy.

Once I arrived I went to the lady who was taking orders from geh customer. When it's my turn I asked her to give me ten pregnancy tests just to make sure with different brands.

I hurriedly went out after I paid the cashier. I drove back then quickly hopped off from the car then went inside the house. My hands were trembling when I did the test. I waited five minutes to check the results. I even set an alarm so I can fully check it.

Once the alarm rang I hurriedly went back inside the bathroom. I almost slipped when I checked every piece of the pregnancy test that I took. They all have the same results and I don't know if I should be happy or sad about it but I'm definitely in the middle of it.

"Oh shit! What should I do?" I asked myself when things finally sank into me.

I am debating to myself whether I will tell Blake about this or not. But judging from his reaction yesterday I don't think it's possible for him to be happy about it. But still, I need to inform him. I think he needs to know and it's his right to know about the baby.

I really don't know what happened to him yesterday. He just suddenly went out of line saying something low about me. I know I should feel offended by it but I choose to be civil and act cool about it.

The hurtful words that he said yesterday feels like a knife that stabs my heart. I feel like I am dying yesterday. Good thing I have a sense of valuing myself and told myself that I am far from what he believes I am.

I met Blake during my college days. I feel love at first sight with him. He's very popular in our school since he was one of the IT guys in our campus. What I like about him, I have never seen him walking around the campus like his best friend who never fails to have a girl hanging on his arms or worse on his neck. Not to mention the PDA action they made. Poor virgin eyes of mine who saw such horrible and rated SPG scenes.

Damien, Blake's best friend and a quarterback in our school, fell in love with my best friend Mikaela. Sadly, after they get married they migrate to the UK since Damien will handle his parents business over there.

We still keep in touch but nothing is more comforting than to see your best friend personally especially now I badly need her companion. She's the only friend I have. Ever since I went to college it never occurred to me that I would be living a normal life.

I have a big secret that even Blake doesn't know about it. But it's not about me cheating on him. Let's not talk about it for now, maybe in the next chapter. Heheheheh let's save the next chapter about my secret that I hide from anyone.

For now let's talk about Blake, my husband and the only guy I fell in love with. The guy who stole my heart just a second when my eyes fell on him.

I remembered it was during the first day of class and we have the same class together. I was really shocked when he slipped on the chair next to me. I saw some girls looking at me. If looks can kill I am already buried Six feet below at that time.

What was even more shocking was when he asked for my name then soon my number. I have never been so happy. Like literally your crush just ask your name and number? Duh... it's super super kilig! Hahahahah.. you have to Google the kilig meaning cause it's fitted in the line. Sorry guys! ?? (But for my fellow Filipinos I bet they can understand this word instantly!) Heheheh.. ????

Of course I gave him my number and my name. I don't know but I felt like I wanted to shout because of my happiness at that time. It's not the first time that a guy has asked for my number and name. But I don't know if it's my first time that I gave personal information to anyone. Especially to someone I don't even have a clue or know.

So, since it's rare to me, I was shocked why I trusted him that easily. I know deep inside me I have felt certain emotions that I have never felt before.

Later did I know he will be the guy who will break my rules, who will be the sun of my lifeless life and the guy who will put me in the altar and exchange vows and promises together.

The One That Got Away Chapter 03

CHAPTER THREE—GAME

Lila POV

I decided to let him know about my pregnancy. I think even after the hurtful words that he throws at me. He still has the right to know since he is the father. And I can't take away his right as a father of my child.

So since I can't hold him via call or text I decided to attend and watch the game where he played as running back of the team.

I forgot to mention that Blake is a professional football player and he plays as a running back. Even though he came from a wealthy family, Blake still pursued his dream to become a professional football player.

I admire his courage and determination even if he doesn't need to do it. He has everything offered on his plate but still he chooses to go to try outs. and casted in a natural way. He said that he doesn't like to use his family name for business purposes. His dreams are not for business but for his happiness.

I went inside the stadium where the game was held. The security have already known me. It's natural for a football wives to come to the game and watch their husbands playing in the field while the wives will be cheering on the VIP box seats.

When I entered the room, I saw familiar people that I usually see and some I can't remember seeing. I just shrugged as I could feel all their eyes. on me when I took a seat in the usual spot where I usually watch Blake playing.

"Why is she here?" I can hear someone's face I can't remember seeing in here.

"Is she for real?"

"Goodness, if I am here I would never stay a foot in here? Does she have some senses?"

I heard a few whispering but I didn't bother to look nor clarify the matter. I am not here for that so I would rather stay quiet here.

"Hi??" Althea, Evan's wife, called me out from my reverie.

"Hi!!!"

"Don't mind those girls ok?"

“Oh it’s ok, I don’t even know them!” I smiled at her,

When the game started I saw Blake running in the field. It’s a normal sight to see but it always makes my heart go crazy. And when he looked at the side his eyes captured mine and he frowned looking at me.

Minutes later I saw him marching down and heading towards me. He entered the room and I felt like air was slipping off my body. He still had the same expression the last time we talked.

“Get out of here!” He said to me, making shocked.

“Huh? I usually watch your game Blake?”

“Well I don’t need your cheering!”

“Then can we talk? I have something to tell you?”

“Really? You still have decency to say something like that? What a slut!” A girl that I don’t appear in Blake’s side and she put her hands on his arms. She even has the guts to kiss him in front of me and what is even more confusing is that Blake responded as well.

“What the, man!” I can hear Evan on the back trying to stop them.

Your wife is here?”

“Fucking don’t care, she’s not my wife anymore. If you come to talk. Then talk, but I don’t care. I told you I already have someone. I want you out of my life and I don’t want to see your face but you came here? Really? You really are something? See this girl?” He pointed to the girl he just kissed a while ago.” He moved forward and leaned on my ear to whisper something to me. “She’s more fun in bed than you. I don’t even know what I see in you? That I choose you over those girls before that clearly can give me the satisfaction I need! I guess love makes me blind! But not now! You are nothing to me!” If my heart was broken after what he said back in the house, now he crushed and ruined it. I looked at him with no emotion. anymore because I don’t know what to feel.

I saw Evan dragged him and talked some shit on him. I blink a few times. as I can feel Althea shaking me.

“You ok?” She asked me. “Do you want to...!”

I didn’t let her finish her sentence as I spoke to her.

“It’s ok! I need to go!” I said to her as I walked or more on running as fast as I could to leave that place. Because it makes me feel suffocated and I want to vomit.

I dragged myself away from that place and luckily even feeling a little bit nauseous and dizzy I successfully went out. I went to my car but I didn't start it, instead I cried. I cried and I cried because the pain in my heart is unbearable.

I want to shout, throw and thrash but I can't. The pain makes me go insane that even breathing is painful too. That each time I close my eyes all I see is Blake kissing that girl in front of me. I think I died today.

After how many minutes I stayed inside my car. Even though the pain was still there, I decided to drive back. Even though it's hard and painful, I need to be strong for my baby. Yes, my baby! Then my mind went back to the reason why I went to the game.

I decided to keep the baby. From the looks of it I don't think he will be happy knowing I am pregnant.

The One That Got Away Chapter 04

CHAPTER FOUR- DIVORCE

Lila POV

Last night after I went home from the game. Even though I am still in a painful state I managed to drag myself back home.

I didn't even sleep a wink. I feel like my whole world crumbling down beneath my ground. As if my heart breaks into tiny pieces that I don't know how to collect those pieces and be whole again.

But even so I need to be strong for my baby. That's the only hope I have in this world. Even the father of my child won't like that idea of me conceiving or I don't think he wants to acknowledge our baby anyway. He is happy from what I saw last night.

So instead of huddling myself in the corner of the room I choose to stand and act normally like I was before.

That morning, when I was busy eating my breakfast I received a call from Blake's attorney. He said that his client wants to settle things with me. He was even talking about assets or money that I can get since we did not sign any prenuptial agreement.

Honestly, I don't care about the alimony I can get by divorcing him. For all I care he can keep his money for himself since I can take care of myself just fine. But instead of saying that to the attorney, I told him that I have something to discuss with his client. He said that it's a good thing since he can help settle those things.

So here I am heading down to where we agreed to meet. Just as I arrived I left my car then went inside to where they were. The attorney already texted me that they already arrived and that I just need to get inside once I arrive.

I went inside the room and I saw Blake and his lawyer talking. They stopped when they saw me. I didn't bother to greet my soon to be ex husband. So I just took a vacant chair and sat across from him.

"Good noon, it's nice that you come, Miss Lila!" The lawyer said to me once he saw me settle.

"Can we begin now?" I told him.

I saw Blake throw a dirty look at me. And I didn't bother to reach nor say anything to him. I just let him stare at me whatever ways he wants. It doesn't bother me anymore whatever he thinks of me. Any minute from now I will no longer be related to him. So who cares!

"Wow you really are eager to get money from me huh?" He said in a soft voice but I could fairly hear it since there were only three of us in the room. It's still loud and clear to me.

I didn't bother to respond again. As I said I don't care! Instead I focused my eyes on his lawyer and acted like he didn't exist at all.

"So, my client here wants to settle things with you, Miss Lila. As you know he filed for a divorce from you. Since you don't have any prenuptial agreement!" He went on and on about money, how much I will get, how many assets I can have. Before this dragged a bit longer I decided to interrupt him. I don't care if they see me as rude. But they are rude at first to me.

"Attorney, just tell your client that I will not need any alimony for him. To be precise, I won't ask anything, meaning I don't want his money, his wealth. He can have it for all he wants because I didn't come here to talk about it!" I said to them as I witnessed how both of their eyes turned wide for a moment then went back to normal again.

"Instead of receiving anything from him. I just want him to sign this!" I said as I lay down the paper that I have held since I came here.

The attorney read it then passed it to Blake who's eyes were shocked for a moment.

"You don't need me to sign it. I already know that the baby is not mine. It's obviously not mine!" He said to me and I looked at him this time.

"I just want to make sure Mr. Blake!" I said as I met his gaze with me with the same emotion.

“Fine!” He said then grab his pen and sign the document.

“Are you sure Sir? You don’t want me to review this for you?” The lawyer asked him.

“Yes! If she thinks I will go after her child, then she’s mistaken. For all I know this is her new tactic so I will pity her!” He said and passed the paper to me when he finished signing it.

Then I grabbed the divorce paper and didn’t bother to read it. I just put my signature then stand up.

“Is that all Sir?” I asked the lawyer.

“Yes that’s all! I will send a certificate to you once it is passed to the judge! Thank you for your cooperation Miss Lila!”

“Ok, I will be going now!” I said as I turned away from them.

I headed up, walked away from them. I let out a deep breath when I finally settled inside my car. I didn’t know I was holding my breath since I came inside that came inside that room. I still feel suffocated when I am in the same room with him.

I know it’s hard to move on. But I will do my best. You can’t unlove someone overnight right? It will take a process to begin to unlove him and slowly but surely I will find myself again.

I know it will be hard but knowing that sooner I am going to see my child.

I feel happy and excited. For now I will concentrate on my pregnancy. Forget about the people who hurt me and move on.

And I have a certain place in mind that will help me move on. I don’t want to go back there but I guess I need to go back there now.

The One That Got Away Chapter 05

CHAPTER FIVE–THINKING

Blake POV

For the past weeks, it feels like I’ve been through hell. The feeling of being cheated was the worst thing in the world.

When my mother showed the pictures to me. I blindly did not believe it. But to prove that it’s wrong I went to a Photoshop expert just to make sure. But he said that the pictures are all true and not fabricated.

My world completely shattered when he delivered the news to me. I've been in denial for how many days ever since my mom showed me the photos. As reality sinks in to me. I gradually withdrew myself to my wife.

I come home late at night and usually spend my time having fun with different girls. I know it's lame of me to do but I had to forget how painful the betrayal she made.

Days passed, I still can't confront her. I thought if I just avoided her I would withstand the pain and might fade away. But one night when she waited for me to come home. All my unnecessary thoughts came to nothing as I confronted her.

She even had the guts to admit it to my face. The nerves of her. When I said that my world shattered into pieces when I learned about the photos, it's even more hurtful now when she admits it in front of me.

Because of the hurt I felt, of course I took revenge on her. I told her that I have different women warming my bed. That I don't need a slut or a whore wife anymore. I could see the pain in her eyes when I told her that. It breaks my heart so much. But it's hurting me so badly that I want to shout everything to her.

I packed my clothes and decided to leave the house. It would be more hurtful if I stayed a little longer. I will be saying hurtful things to her and when I see hurt and pain in her eyes, it will reflect on me two times more hurtful.

After that I don't know how I managed to run my life cause I know it will not be normal anymore. The fact that I am missing her touch, her kisses and the way she lovingly call me, it's fucking painful.

Every night I dream of her. I can't count how many times I tempted myself to go back to our house and tell her I love her and I miss her so bad..

But my ego stopped me from doing it. So instead I went to different bars, more precisely strip clubs where every night I have fun with different girls. I know it's wrong since I am still married to her. So I decided to annul our marriage for good.

I contacted my lawyer to set a meeting for the both of us, meaning I want to meet her and give her my conditions because I won't allow her to enjoy my money that I earned from my hard work.

Yes I was borned silver platter since my parents are well known businessmen. I grew up being given everything I wanted and needed without me asking. My parents can provide more than I asked from them. Yes it's fortunate but when I grew up I learned things in my ways.

I promise myself that I will depend on my parents wealth or connection. I will establish my own name through my hard work. That's the mindset I had when I was in college then I worked hard to be drafted as a professional football player.

Those days she witnessed how I climbed those obstacles and problems. that arising each time I took a step. But it didn't matter to me since she's there with me throughout the process.

After I drafted I bought us a house where we could start our family. But she said that she can't since she still wants to pursue her dreams to become a teacher. I understand her because I love her and I want to be there for her too.

But then my parents are against our relationship. They said that I should not go with a girl who doesn't have any background. They expected me to end up with a girl with the same status that I have which I am against.

For me, no matter what the girl's status is, even if she comes from the poorest of the poorest families I won't care. As long as she will love with all her heart I am willing to fight and prove to my parents that we can chase everything away. We can grow together and be together till we grow old.

"Hey Frost, how are you?" Evan, my teammates who I am close with.

I confided in him about my problem since I have been slacking lately with practice and even our game play.

I just shrugged in response to him. Who took a sit next to me and patted my shoulder.

"I think you should talk to her first about it!"

"I asked her, Thompson, she blatantly admitted it in front of my face!" said as I wiped the sweat off my face.

Here in our team we called each other by their last name. It's like a natural thing to do with us.

"Bro, did you ask her why? I mean, she and that guy? Maybe those pictures don't mean what we are thinking? What if we are wrong?" He said to me and I frowned.

"I don't know! But I left the house and I already packed my clothes. I don't want to go back there anymore. It will be more painful if I stay there longer!" I said to him, "I might not know how hurtful it is. But I want you to know that me and Althea are here! Don't bottle this thing on your own. And please don't do something irrational, you might end up regretting it. Think first then do what's best!" He said to me before he walked away leaving me thinking of what he said.

