

# The One That Got Away Chapter 16

Chapter Sixteenth – Reminiscing

Lila POV

I am staring at my daughter who's busy eating her banana split. She's very fond of this sweet dessert, making me look back at the past where Blake usually complained how he cheated his diet plan for eating his favorite dessert.

I guess no matter how I tried to bury my past it will eventually resurface. Just looking at my daughter reminds me of him. She got all his attitude, mannerisms and not to mention how she exactly looks like him.

When you look at her, you can't even tell if she's really my daughter since she's nothing out of me. She doesn't have any of my qualities or any of my genes.

I thought that night that I left the house I would never be able to stand up and live again. What happened two years ago was something I don't want to happen again. I closed my eyes and started to reminisce about the last.

Two years ago.....

After the plane landed in my birth country. I was contemplating whether I will go back to the place where I originally belong or turn back to myself again and just lead my life on my own.

Ever since I decided to have my freedom I cut off my finances to my mother. I just don't want to rely financially on her after I bravely stood in front of her and said that I will be ok on my own.

During college I worked part time to sustain myself. I live in a dorm where I met my best friend, Mikaela who is now happily married to Damien.

I wish I could tell this to her. But I choose not because I know the moment that I will tell she will never hesitate to come and rescue me. Knowing her she will drop anything for the sake of me. She is always a very understanding and caring friend. Never once I doubted her kindness to me. She's that kind of friend and I truly love her.

I just regret that I didn't confess my secret to her. I know if she comes to know who I am, I don't know if she will still be my friend after such a lie I had made.

I just don't want to break her heart and to know that me and Blake are no longer at each other. She would be devastated and she will come to my side which I don't want to happen cause I know she's currently eight months pregnant.

I don't want something to happen to her while traveling to New York and be with me. I will kill myself if that's happened.

I thought carefully that if I raised my child on my own she would be alone. I don't want that to happen. Also, I am at the point where I need someone to rely on, someone I can trust and will listen to me.

Before I leave the palace. My mom reminded me of something.

"If something happens and you can't take it anymore, know that I will always be here, me and your sisters will always be here, no matter what. I won't close my door. I will welcome you with open arms, Liliana. You will always be my daughter whenever or wherever you will go. Promise me if something goes wrong, come back to us. We will be here waiting. Don't ever forget that? Ok?" She said to me,

I can still remember how the three of them cried while I closed the door and went outside.

After we parted. I still often contacted them during my college days. Just when I got married I stopped connecting for that reason. I am afraid that they will be against me marrying an ordinary man.

Ever since I was young I know I am bound to be married to someone who's the same status as me. I just prayed that I would not turn out just like my parents. But I know it's futile to wish such a thing for an arranged marriage is something I don't want to happen to me. Never once have I wished to be part of that kind of entanglement.

An arranged marriage between two parties who are not romantically involved or connected is bound to crumble down.

I always dream to find my dream guy who will love me as who I am. I always wanted to have someone who will be there for me and vice versa. I know it's rare to have that kind of love when you are royalty. But I can't help wishing.

Just when I found someone I am so happy. Happy that I lost myself to it. He became the center of my world. I depended on him so much that I thought he would be the last person who would want to hurt me.

Turns out, he turned my life into pieces. He didn't single-batted to let me go. It's like I am wishing for rain to come in the desert. All along I just expected something for nothing.

When he didn't hesitate to sign that waiver asking him to waive his right for my child. That time I know things will never be the same again. That is my last straw to him. I can never forgive him for denying his paternity to our child.

It took two days for me to clean everything. The frames with pictures of us on it, small or big, I got it all and burned. The videos on our wedding day I took them too and added to the things I burned.

As I watched everything being eaten by the flame. I feel every fiber of me died. I decided to never leave a single trace of me. Except for the things he bought for me. Those expensive things rather.

I left everything, even my wedding ring. I didn't bother to put a little on it, it's useless. I don't think he deserves my closure. He acted like a person who doesn't have a heart. The guy who promised me that he will love me and only me is gone.

Even though he said that he will leave the house for me to stay. Nah, I don't think I can. It would be a death of me knowing that every single place of that house reminded me of the love we shared.

I don't wish to find true love again. What I wish now is to somehow even without a father I can make my child happy.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 17**

Chapter Seventeen – Event

Lila POV

I glanced one more time at the palace where I stay rotting where I stand. I am contemplating whether to go or not. Because I don't even know if it's the right thing to do. But my mom and sisters told me to be exposed and. mingle with people.

If you are wondering why! Well, my mother, the queen, was invited to an event, which turned out to be a huge crowd. Some of the royalties and even big and important businessmen were attending for that occasion.

I just don't know if I am willing to be there since I don't even have a clue what we're doing there. Especially the business thing. Because it will remind me of him.

As all you know, his parents are famous in the business world. Sometimes he takes part of it but not fully since he wants to focus on playing football.

I sometimes catch him being under too much pressure from work and business, sometimes he wishes that his parents give him more siblings so he won't be this puzzled and pressured. But I really admired his dedication to his work and profession.

"Let's go L, we are going to be late!" My sister shouted at me. She's now currently sitting comfortably in the limousine. I look at my sisters, both gorgeous and beautiful.

Laura she's very feminine and soft spoken. You will never hear her being mad over something. She always stays calm in whatever situation. I guess she got her attitude from our mother. She's the best fit for the next queen. And also her ideality is something I am proud of being called her sister.

She always has a soft spot for people. She believes that everyone should be treated equally and fairly.

Unlike me and Luna, we both are hard to be qualify as candidate for a queen position.

Luna she's very independent, loud and noisy. She doesn't hide her emotions and her sarcastic mouth. Sometimes I told her she get into trouble with her mouth. She just shrugged and said that it's not her fault that her mouth can't say a lie.

Me, on the other hand, I am too focus on my goal. I want freedom and be out from the four walls of the palace. It's like I want to be someone I really want to. Not because it requires my status, herarchy or my throne.

I don't want to live with many rules to follow. I want to have choice in every matter of my life. Though I am independent in my own but I am not loud, noisy and sarcastic like Luna. In short Luna is more carefree attitude and I want simple and free while Laura she's social, good personality and doesn't hide from the camera.

"L, what are you still doing there? Are you waiting for the rain to stop by? My goodness, we will end up late because of you!" Luna said to me and I shake my head. See that what's I said she loud and sarcastic.

"It's nothing like that ok? I just have something on my mind!" I said as climbed on the car. I was the only one who left behind..

My mom's car already left and our car started to move. I feel my sister's eyes as they keep glancing at me.

"What?" I asked them as I can't stand anymore thier questioning looked.

Laura just shrugged at me but I can still see in her face that something is bothering her.

"What about you Lun?" I asked my Loud sister, for sure this one won't try to hide her reason why she keeps her eyes on me.

"Hmmm... there's something bothering you?" She asked me.

"No???" The word left my mouth more on question.

"No??? What kind of answer is that?" She said frowning at my response.

“I think Luna is right L, there’s something bothering you? What is it? You can tell us?”  
Laura said as she give me her soft smile.

Only Laura can smiled like that and you can feel the warm feeling in my chest. She’s the sweetest person and her face always relax and brings comfort.

“Nothing Lau!”

My sister Luna of course won’t believe me. She give me a pointed looked. I can’t never hide anything from this two. No wonder they are my siblings.

“I just feel something weird!” I honestly told them.

“Why?” They both said it in unison and forces me to look on them.

“The thing is, I just feel weird attending this kind of event. I mean, during those days I am away from you guys. Never once I wanted to attend to this kind of event!”

“Hmmm, well you never once mentioned to us what kind of life you live. there? I mean you told us that guy broke your heart and left you. You didn’t give us a concrete explanation. But you know L, we are always. here, ok? No matter what ok? Just tell me the name of the guy I will look for him. I won’t hesitate to strangle him, cut his ball and feed it to my pet piranhas!” She siad making me winced.

I almost forgot my sister Luna’s obnoxious pet. Actually she called them babies. She keep it in her room. She have this huge aquarium for them. How did she made that aquarium and how she collected is still mystery to us.

My mom can’t stand her choice of pet. She even suggested why can’t she just adopt a dog. It’s friendlier and cozy.

Nah, she hates dogs because she thinks it’s too soft for her. Unlike Luna, Laura has this beautiful chihuahua dog. Amira, my daughter, loves to play with it. She even begs me to adopt one but I just can’t. I need to focus. on taking care of her and adding dogs to my routine is something I can’t do for now. I just promised her someday. That she’s old enough to take care of it. Thankfully she happily agreed. Sometimes I can’t see my daughter. She’s very persuasive and most especially if she’s going to use her puppy eyes on me. I just can’t say no to that kind of look.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 18**

Chapter Eighteen – Regrets

Blake POV

Work, eat, sleep. That's my every routine of my life. It's always repetitive like it forms a cycle everyday trace. I feel like my whole

I don't know when Lila left me without any trace. I feel like world crumbles. I know I can never be whole again.

Every day passes like a blur but I can't seem to get her out of my system. She's in stock there and I don't have any plans to unattach her there.

My parents, after she left, that's the only time they realize how lucky I am to have Lila as a wife. My mom keeps blaming herself for what happened.

She said if she did not intrude or showed me the pictures she would still be here by my side.

My parents thought at first in our marriage that she would stay and choose me because I have money, fame and power. I even convinced them. Many times that it's not but I guess my convincing ways did not falter their judgement of her. So when my mom got a hold of those pictures, she thought that all her assumptions were right after all and she didn't hesitate to show it to me.

Which made me feel more useless after every piece of events gives me a sudden realization. I am too blinded by hurt, and betrayal didn't see the lapses.

How the hell did I end up believing it without performing an investigation. To check if the story is right? Am I that low?

I guess I am, that's for sure. I have so many regrets that sometimes it makes me want to shut myself.

Days, months and years gone. I feel like a zombie living, breathing but with no dream, no happiness. What keeps my heart shattered is that every time I remembered signing those damn papers. Why did I not doubt it?

And when she said she won't ask anything or alimony from me. Why did I not change my mind? And then she showed me those agreements negotiated instead of alimony. She would rather have my ink than my money. I even doubted my paternity of my own child?

Child? Is he or she? I wonder! Will she or he call me daddy? What does she/he look like?

I feel like a useless father who never got to know his child. What's even more crucial is that I signed a waiver for the consent of my own child.

Why did I think that it's not mine? My wife she's the most amazing woman in the world. She rocks my world and supports me every step of the way. When things get rough and I feel a surge of stress, she is always there to remind me that it's ok to be tired. I just have to take a rest and after having a long good sleep it will vanish like thin air.

For the four years that we have been together. I just traded it for only a few pictures. You don't know how low I think of myself right now. If not for constantly reminding myself that one day I will come to see her again. I will find her and bring her back where she belongs.

I missed her touch, her laugh, her giggles in every corner of our house. When she's gone, the house lost its color and the ending silent that always reminds me how stupid I am. My life would never be the same again, if she's not here with me.

I lost in my thoughts of her when suddenly my phone chimes. I saw Evan's name flashing on the screen. I am grateful that during my most difficult time my friend Even never left my side. As for Damien, who's my best friend in college who is currently residing in another country. He still keeps tabs on me. His wife Mikaela was so upset with me, after I told her everything. She didn't speak to me only this past few months. I keep telling her sorry for what I did to her best friend.

She even threatened Damien if he did something like that to him. He can kiss goodbye to everything, cause she won't hesitate to leave him, earning a protest from my dear best friend who's very whipped beyond belief.

I would never think he could turn into such a whipped husband but when I saw my best friend giving that kind of look to his wife. I feel a sudden deja Vu cause I know I have the same reaction when I see my wife.

When she appears unannounced in my office or even shows in the field while practising, I swear my heart pounds like crazy each time I spot her. No matter how many years we've been together, when I am away from her even just for an hour I miss her.

That's why the feeling I have right now is killing me. Every emotion I am feeling buried down inside my heart. I am missing my wife so badly that sometimes my mother says that I am crazy cause I swear I saw my wife in the kitchen walking and cooking in there.

God, I will trade everything if it means I can hold and see her again. I miss her so damn much that I hated every second I was away from her. Because even if I tried to avoid thinking about the possibility of my wife having someone special right now I know I am just a scared bastard afraid of completely losing her.

I just blindly hoped that she's still thinking of me. I know it's too low for me to think this way after everything I've done to her. But God I swear I will do anything just to turn back the hands of time and correct my mistakes.



One thing I am certain about is that if I gotta see her again. I will never let her go or out of my sight. I will stay glued to her no matter what. If even she's going to hate me I don't care. I will show my wife that I love her and that I am regretting letting her away from me.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 19**

Chapter Nineteen – Mine

Blake POV

“Yes?” I said as I answered my phone. I swear Evan always checks on me from time to time. I know he just worried about me. Not to mention after everything I did to myself for this last year's my wife left me.

I was in and out of the hospital a couple of times. That I lost the will to live and things didn't matter to me. When she left me everything it's useless, my life seemed to lack colors. If not for Evan who keeps reminding me that I can't rewind nor bring back the past anymore or if I keep doing it I can never correct my mistakes.

I really want to be with her. The blankets that we shared together, her favorite things in the house are all gone. I have never seen any of our pictures together. It's all burned.

Even our pictures on our wedding day and the videos she destroyed everything leaving me nothing to look at when I miss her. Good thing I found my phone. I thought I lost it but when I got it. I forgot that when I blindly believed those pictures of her with another man I erased every picture of her in there.

The only thing that left me was a single notebook containing her prenatal. It even had an ultrasound of our baby. I always looked at it each time. I always talk to my baby saying that she will take care of mommy while I am away from them, that I will find them no matter what. And if I got to see them again I swear I won't let go of her hands ever again. I will hold on to her like my life depends on it. Even if she's going to hate me or be mad at me. I don't care.

I will never let go of her, that's a promise to myself. I even bought a surprise for her. I know she will love it. Just thinking about it makes my heart flutter.

“Blake you ok there?” Evan's voice waking me from my trip down to my past.

“Yeah!” I said as I sigh.

“Man, I know you are missing her. Come on, why don't you join the team practice? It will be a great help. So you will not spend an hour thinking about her!”



“Evan, you know I would never stop myself thinking about her. She’s everything to me. I miss my wife Evan. I don’t even know if she’s missing me or not. How is she and my child? I have so many things I want her to ask from her. Not to mention I missed her warm embrace, her smile, her way of laughing, her soft voice calling me names. Goodness, I think I am crazy talking to myself each time!” I said as I can’t stop myself talking about her.

“Everyone made a mistake Blake, you’re not perfect. Let’s just hope that we will find her again!”

“Yeah, I miss her pretty badly!”

“Blake, the boys asking if you want to join in our practice? Man, we’ve been missing your actions since you stopped playing!”

“I don’t want Evan. Last time I played I hurted my wife. She’s all I can ever think of!”

“Bro, sometimes you need to stop thinking about her!”

“Do you want to die Evan? Why would I stop myself thinking about her? That’s the only thing that keeps me living. If I am not thinking of her, it means I am dying. I won’t stop thinking of her. You don’t know how torture it was the feeling that you have a wife and child but there not with. you? It’s killing me every damn time!”

“Man, I know I don’t know that feeling but I know it’s hard!”

“You don’t know because your wife and your daughter are there with you!”

“Blake, I know! Because just thinking about losing them makes me go. insane too!”

“Yeah, what’s my child look like? I hope he or she looks like her mother!”

“Goodness man, you are really whipped!”

“I am whipped. I am always whipped and I am not ashamed of it. Where the hell am I going to find them? I keep hiring investigators to find them but they are nowhere to be found. They keep telling me they look everywhere but no one knows her. It’s like she disappears like a bubble!” I said ‘cause it’s true.

For the past three years I have been hiring investigators to find her but all of them resulted the same. They can’t seem to track her. Like she didn’t. exist at all.

One of the investigators told me that my wife seems like a fake one. I almost threw a punch on him for telling me that she’s fake. But he gave me reason and told me that when he looked for her he couldn’t find her data. Everything about her is none existent.

Did she lie to me about her?

One thing I am sure of is that I never got to meet her parents cause she said that they are already gone and her distant relatives she's not close to them. But never I ever think that she's faking her identity. Maybe he's wrong for thinking about it. There's no way she will make her identity.

"Don't worry, man you will find her sooner. Maybe in god's time. Let's just pray that everything will come to place and that you will be given another chance to be with her again. If that happens please don't mess it up!" Evan said to me. From the way his voice sounds. I know he sends me a warning one cause only if I listen to him. We will never be here in this situation in the first place.

"Yeah, no need to remind me of that. If I need to be her slave 24/7 I will. If she's going to punish me I will accept it heartily just to be with her. You don't how I missed her so bad. What's even worse is that I can't find her personal things anymore. I wish I had her blankets, towels, you know! But no, she didn't leave any of it. Instead, those things I bought for her were expensive one. She leaves them be. Not even a photo of her!" I said.

"She really doesn't want you to look for the past. Maybe she thinks that you hate her and that everything about you and her is gone. So she destroyed everything so you know move on!"

"Move on? Evan I swear I am going to punch you right now if you are here in front of me. There's no way I want her to move on. She can't move on without me! I won't let her. She can't be. She's everything I have. She's my life, my world, my everything!"

"Blake, you know there's a possibility that she....!"

"Don't continue it. I won't let her replace me with anyone. She's mine to begin with and she will be one forever!"

"You divorce her!"

"It was a mistake. If I see her again I will tell her it's a big mistake. We will get married as soon as possible. Or maybe I will take her to Las Vegas so we can get wed there"

"You really think of this huh? Las Vegas?" I can hear him smirks.

"Of course, I am going to get her! She's mine!" I said in finality.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 20**

Chapter Twenty – Familiar Face

Lila POV

Glancing at the clock that settled on the wall of the ballroom. I took a deep sigh as my mind was wondering how my little daughter is doing right now. Is she sleeping peacefully? Did she listen to her nanny? Or beg her to read a story for her before she goes to sleep?

One of the characteristics of my daughter is that she's too hard to fall asleep. You need to tend to her demands which I always object to but instead compromise with her in return.

I learned that raising a child alone is not as simple as it can be. That is why I admire my mom for how she is able to look forward despite everything that has happened.

I glanced at my sister who kept laughing of course Luna just being Luna as always. I know she didn't like it here. For goodness that girl would prefer to be outside and have fun in one of the city's bars.

I don't know how she is able to dodge the paparazzi because she has never been caught at all, not even once. Maybe she is just good at hiding just like me.

My eyes went to my mom who was busy talking to some businessman. For all I know they are just talking nonsense about things that I hated the most. My sisters keep glancing at me, smiling and even waving to me to come and join them.

Urg! I really hate socializing.

I glanced again on the clock and I let out a yawn. Goodness, are these people not tired at all? I mean, just looking at them makes me feel tired and sleepy.

I stood up and decided to tell my mom and sisters that I will go ahead because I want to rest early. I promise my daughter that I will walk her in the park and play with her.

Just when I am about to go where my mom is sitting. My eyes caught a familiar person, I swear I can feel my blood rushing to my head and my heart pounding like it's about to jump out from my chest.

When I didn't move from where I stood up, their eyes moved slowly like a movie and focused on me. I swear I saw Mrs Frost's eyes go wide while she grabbed her husband's shoulder harshly and shook him to gather his attention.

When both of their eyes landed on me then they traveled down as if they were seeing someone at my back.

"Sweetheart!" I didn't have to turn around to confirm who the person behind me was.

His familiar scents indicate that he is close to me. I can feel my heart go wild just hearing his voice again. Instead of turning my back I slowly gather myself and forget that I need to ask permission from mom and sisters that I will head first.

I ran away as fast as I could. But a hand clasped on my wrist making me stop.

“Sweetheart!” He said and within a second I can feel his arms around me.

My back is still facing him and I can feel his arms tightening when I pull away from him.

“No!” He mumbled I could feel the damp setting on the skin behind my neck.

Is he crying?

Goodness I don't have time to answer that stupid question of mine. This is impossible. I should gather myself and get out of here as fast as I can. But how can I do that when this guy holding me like his life depends on it.

He then spun me around making me face him. As expected he is still the same Blake I used to know but more on matured and his stubble grows a little. He smiles while looking at me, the kind that I used to get when we are together.

“You're here! I finally found you. You don't know how much I've been looking for you till this day. Sweetheart.....!” He didn't continue as he launched himself to me again bringing his face closest to mine.

“Where have you been? I've been looking for you? I miss you sweetheart!” He said and kissed me unceremoniously, making eyes wide. I swear every fiber my body left me. Before I drowned myself to him I pushed him harshly making me stumbled backwards, he looked at me confused and I swear his eyes slowly tearing up.

“Sweetheart??? It's me?” He said to me and I shook my head mentally and physically.

“I don't why you are here but I don't think I want to talk or want to be close to you. So please kindly distance yourself and don't hug me or kiss. me!... You..!” Before I can finish my sentence he holds me again.

“No! Distance? No.... It's been three years since the last time I saw you and you want a distance? Sweetheart please I can't do that. Look at me? Do I look like I want a distance? Please let's talk and discuss everything. Please don't push me away. Please, I am begging you!” He said and I could hear him sob.

“Princess Liliana? Is something wrong?” Of course one of my bodyguards. asked. “Do you know this man Princess Liliana?” He asked me once. again.

“Get off Blake!” I said as I shrugged him off of me.

“No!” He said strongly and didn’t let go of me.

Good thing we are far away from so many people. Or I swear anyone will witness the scene we created.

I eyed my bodyguard and gave him a signal to help me move Blake away from me.

“What the fuck?” Blake hissed as he looked at my bodyguard who pulled him out from me..

“Sir, I believe you are harassing the princess. Let go of her!” He demanded.

“I won’t let her go, she’s my wife!” Blake said making me bodyguard looked at me confused but then he pulled him off once again so I can be away from Blake.

“Sweetheart, tell him I am your husband!” Blake said as he faced me.

“I am not your wife Blake! I need to go!” I said as I took a step away from him. I hurriedly walk away from him as I can hear him screaming my name. If not for my bodyguard who is still blocking him to get me, maybe I am still in his arms.