

The One That Got Away Chapter 21

Chapter Twenty-one – Hit

Lila POV

I swear I ran like I'm in the middle of a marathon. I can feel my body shaking. His familiar scents are still attached to me.

How the hell did we end up seeing each other again?

Sweetheart? Why did he call me sweetheart all of a sudden?

Talk? Discuss everything? What the hell? I should have slapped him on the face but instead I let myself be glued out there and even let him kiss me.

I am such a moron that I couldn't put my walls on him. I keep enchanting and telling myself every day that I already move on and that I can live without him. His nothing to me and to my daughter. He is non-existent in my world. But tonight I found out that everything I've been trying to put out is just a facade. Because deep down I know I am still affected by him.

"Princess you ok?" My driver said once I settled on the backseat.

"Yeah, can we go now? We don't need to wait for my sisters and mom!"

I just need to text my mom and sisters. It's not a lie anymore. I just need to get out of here as fast as I can because I didn't want him to hear from him. shouting my name.

I feel the car move slowly as I grab my phone from my pocket. Good thing I always put it inside my pocket. I texted my mom that I will be heading first since I am not feeling well and I feel tired. But before I can send my message, the stop abruptly almost sends me flying. I am just lucky that I hold on to the seat like it's my dear life.

"What's the matter Noel?" I asked the driver. He looked at me with worried eyes.

"I think I ran out someone!"

"A what?" I said with a shriek. How the hell does that happen?

"He appears out of nowhere. And it's too late for me to hit the brake. So I think I hit him!"

"Him?" I asked. "Come on, let's get out and see!" I said to him,

I got out of the car as fast as I could. But when I saw the person lying on the ground. I almost fainted because the guy is none other than Blake.

I quickly went to his side and examined him.

“You ok?” I asked him.

What an idiot question it is. There’s no way he is ok. He is lying down here and I saw him whimpering.

He tried to sit up but winced when he moved.

“Don’t move, my driver already called an ambulance. Why did you appear out of nowhere?” I said to him as I helped him sit up.

“I wanted to catch you!”

The sound of the siren caught our attention. I saw the medics went out and slowly put him down and carried him.

“Sweetheart, please come with me!” He said to me, “Please???” He said and I saw his eyes looking so desperately needing even the evidence of him being in pain he was still waiting for my response.

“Fine!” I said. “But I need to change first? You know...!” I said fixing my stares on my dress and into him.

“No...!” Urg so much for wanting attention. This guy will be the death of me.

“Blake I promise ok?” I said as I watched him being transported inside the ambulance.

“Fine, but if you don’t I will report your driver for hitting me!”

I nodded at him not wanting to argue even more. This guy always looks for something he can benefit from.

“Princess?” My driver asked me once I settled down on the back seat of the car once again.

“It’s ok Noel, no need to I will handle it!” I said as I saw him looking at me with worries in his eyes.

“But I hit him hard, Princess Liliana!” He said as he kept shaking his head.

“Don’t worry about it. Just drive me to the palace so I can change and head to the hospital to look after that man!”

He nodded and thanked me.

“Please don’t tell this to my mom.!”

“Hmmm... I don’t think it will be a secret Princess. Especially the medics. who can recognize you!” He said and I can agree with him.

With the way I dress right now there’s no way they can tell I am from royalty.

Why did I see him again in the first place? This would never happen if we didn’t bump each other after three years.

As I reached the palace I immediately went to my daughter’s room. I saw her sleeping peacefully, thank goodness. I thought she would throw tantrums as she can’t see me before she sleeps.

My little girl is just like her father, very persistent and hard headed. As I said she got everything from her father, his looks and attitudes.

I quickly change into comfortable clothes. I prayed as I was heading to the hospital that everything would go smoothly.

When I reached the hospital and asked for his room. I saw his parents talking to the doctors. They both snapped their attention to me then just like a miracle they both smiled friendly at me.

Is it weird that I feel weird all the sudden? Gosh Maybe I am just imagining things here.

“Oh you’re here, actually he’s been waiting for you inside!” Blake’s mom said to me as she pointed to the room in front of me.

I can never get used to this kind of treatment of her. She’s more in tiger mode than when she saw me before. Right now she’s acting normal and even offered me to be with her son? Weird! I mumble to myself.

I shrugged and walked straight to the door and opened it. I saw Blake sitting uncomfortably with all those things attached to his hands. He smiled when he spotted me.

“Sweetheart!” He greeted me. He patted the space beside him and I gave him a pointed look. What is he trying to do?

“I am good here!” I said as I sat down on the chair on his bedside.

“But I want you closer!” He whined at me.

Never in a million years I thought I would be able to witness the kind of Blake I saw just then. When things ended between us I didn’t expect this. kind of reaction to him.

“Look I came here because I don’t want you to think that I ran out of my responsibility. It’s actually not my driver’s fault. You appeared out of nowhere then jumped in the road. Good thing he was able to press the brake. My goodness you shouldn’t do that!” I said to him,

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Chapter Twenty two – Hospital

Lila POV

“Blake get off!” I said as I can’t count many times I chanted those words for him to stay off me. But the guy just didn’t budge at all and stayed rooted.

His arms are all over me. I tried to push his chest but the guy is just strong.

“Blake, stop it please!” I pleaded.

“Let’s go home!” He said as I felt the hair of my skin straighten when his lips touched my bare skin on my neck.

“For starters, can you please stop holding me like this? We need to talk!” I said as I sigh defeatedly.

“I can’t!” He said again.

“Why?”

“Because you will go away if I let you go now!”

“Blake we are talking!”

“I miss you! Three years I have been looking for you. I hired many investigators but they can’t find you. Sweetheart, let’s go home!” He said again and strengthened his hold again.

What’s this guy and the way he’s holding me?

“Blake.....” I whispered to him.

“Three years ago, I found out that you didn’t cheat on me. I accidentally met the guy in the club where the team celebrated victory. He told me. everything. But it’s too late for me when I come home. You’re not there anymore. You left me even though I called you at that time. I do understand sweetheart that you hate, mad or resent me. But do whatever you want to me. You can punish me for anything just don’t push me away.

Please?" He is still holding me. He almost squeezed the daylight off me because of too much force he put in holding me, if you can still call it holding.

"Blake, can you please let me go? I can't breathe!" I said as I pushed him gently. I can't level his strength. Maybe asking him nicely will do the process.

"No!"

"I won't go, ok? I am going to stay right here. If you want to talk, then let's talk! Just stop holding me like this. And it's not a good thing for you, look at your wounds it will open again!" I said.

Good thing he manages to listen to me this time. I let out a little breath feeling relief all of a sudden.

"That's better!" I said to him, He just stays sitting looking at me expectantly.

"Can you sit next to me?" He said and I gulped, this guy really doesn't know how to give up.

"Blake, I am not here for that. I just want to discuss what happened earlier. You gave my driver a heart attack!" I said to him, "But you ran away from me. You can't just do that to me Sweetheart!"

"I can Blake, look it's been three years. I don't know how you managed to know the truth. But it's no use anymore. The mistakes are already done. We can't change it anymore. What we need to do is to move on and stand up to what we decide!" I said to him

"No, move on? Do you think I will move on? After everything I know? Sweetheart I won't cause you're still my wife!" He said to me, making me look at him in shock.

"Wife?" I said as I let out a fake laugh on what he said. "You must be mistaken Blake. It's been three years since we had our divorce!" I said, trying to remind him.

I don't think this guy has amnesia or something.

Wife?

Has he forgotten how he throws those papers on me like I meant nothing to him?

"We divorce for no reason. It's a mistake!" He said, shaking his head.

"Whether it's a mistake or not. You filed for a divorce from me and I signed it. I accepted it so I expected you to accept it just like what I did. We can't change what's already

written in the past. And I don't have plans on taking that either. What we have right now is what we deserve!"

"No! You didn't fight back. You didn't try to tell me the truth!" He said to me.

"I did, but whatever kind of fighting I will make you will never believe me. at that time. Your mind is already made up. Fighting for someone who doesn't fight for you it's useless. I don't want to travel down the memory lane about us cause I have been through a lot because of it. But it made me a better person. So please stop whatever you are doing right now!"

"Then what about our child?" He said. My eyes snapped on him again.

Is he serious?

"Have you forgotten what you did?" I asked him harshly as I can't contain my emotions anymore.

"Sweetheart!....!" He said looking at me with so much weariness. I can gaze at his eyes full of regrets and worries.

"Look, you don't have a child with me. Stop right there!". I said to him,

"Sweetheart, you can't say that!"

"I can Blake, we are not together, we are divorce and you don't have a child with me. It's like I don't exist in you anymore. Stop doing anything like this! You are just making it hard for the both of us!"

"Hard? Do you know how much I waited for this to come? To see you, hold you and talk to you again? I've been living in a dream world full of you and me with our child. You don't know how much I miss you. I am going crazy just thinking about you!" He said, shaking his head. vigorously.

"Have you forgotten what happened? It's not that easy Blake. Just because you learned the truth I will throw myself at you? And expect me to forgive you? You know after everything you put me through it's not that easy. For demanding a divorce from me, telling me I am a cheating bitch, accusing me of something I didn't do and for fortelling that I am after your money. And even have the decency to kiss a girl in front of me? Blake, I am not a saint just to forget everything you have done to me. But what's the hardest thing you did was telling my face that the baby I am carrying is not yours. You even signed to waive your right, so man up and stay in your choice. You can't just walts in my life again, telling me I am your wife and asking about my child cause you don't have the right anymore. I had loved you before but that's it. Don't ever appear in front of me again!" I said as I grabbed my purse and started to leave but before I could hold the doorknob, a hand clasped on my wrist and I could hear him sighing in pain.

I turned around and saw him standing behind me, holding my hand. But what bothers me is that whatever kind of thing that is attached to him is no longer in his hands. I glanced back to his hospital and I saw it being thrown on the floor. Then I glanced back to his back to his hands which you can see small stains of blood.

“What have you done?” I shouted at him.

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Chapter Twenty Three Chance

Blake POV

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I can't help but to feel awe as I watched my wife walking down from her car then to the pathway. Everything about her is absolutely perfect. Her simple and natural looks always captivated and grabbed attention from anyone, especially the guys.

I throw a glare at a guy who's looking at my wife like he's undressing her. There's no way I will let someone look at her like that. I will die first to let those assholes do whatever they are doing.

“Hey sweetheart!” I greeted her as she walked in front of me. Of course I swing my arms on her shoulder but she avoided me of course. I rolled my eyes as I tried to catch her this time.

“Stop that!” She said as she swayed my arms off her.

“Just let it be, those fuckers keeps looking at you!” I said as I gritted my teeth in annoyance.

This time it was her rolling her eyes as she looked at me.

“Stop acting like that Blake!” She said to me,

“I can act like that! I don't let anyone fantasize about you while I am here. To hell with them, I am going to kill anyone who would do such a thing. It's my job to fantasize about my wife!” I said to her,

I swear I saw faint blushes creeping on her cheeks for a moment but she easily dismissed it.

“You are a pig!”

“Hahahaha... pig? Really sweetheart? Well I can show how pig I am for you! If you let me?” I said winking at her.

“Stop it!” She said as I moved my hands down to her back. I know she’s ticklish down there.

“What?” I innocently looked at her.

“I swear Blake, I am going to sue you for sexual harassment!” She hissed as she held my hands to stop.

I let out a small laugh from her comment and she threw a glare at me.

“Sweetheart, I didn’t do anything!” I said to her,

Instead of stopping me, I hold her hand and intertwine them.

“You really need to stop your shinegan moves on me, it won’t work this time!”

“Nah, it worked last time. I am sure it will work this time too. I just need to level up for it!”

“Whatever!” She shrugged her shoulders at me.

“Did I tell you how beautiful you are today? You look like a princess, sweetheart! On second thought you already are a princess!” I said to her, smiling.

“Hahahaha funny!” She sarcastically commented at me.

I didn’t notice that we were already in front of the door to my lawyer’s office. Being with her makes things easier, it’s like I am floating on cloud. nine.

“Do we really need to do this?” She asked softly like she doesn’t want me to hear it but luckily I am standing next and closer to her.

“Sweetheart, I love you! I will fight for you!” I soad and she groaned while rolling her eyes on me.

Haizt, why can’t she accept that? I know I made such a huge mistake but I want to correct it. But the question is how am I going to prove to her that I love her so much??

Instead of giving remarks on her actions. I held the door open for her and she said thank you to me.

I can never get enough of my wife. Just her smell makes me want to jump on her and kiss her so badly. How much I want to scoop her in my arms. and make love to her from evening till morning.

“Mr and Mrs Frost please take your seats!” My lawyer said to us and I looked at my wife’s reaction. Her eyes zoom to me if looks can kill. I think I already buried down six feet below.

“I am not Mrs Frost, Mr Sander. You took part in the divorce process!” My wife said to him,

“Sweetheart, don’t be like that! Anyway he’s telling the truth. You’re my wife!” I said to her,

“Urg, can we just start? I am feeling nauseous arguing with the two of you!” She said to me,

“Well your lawyer is still not here?” I asked her as I looked around but then a door opened. I don’t have to guess who the guy is since I saw him bowing to my wife.

“Morning your highness, sorry for being late. My daughter just had at tantrum!” He said as he let out a subtle laugh.

“It’s ok, knowing Kate!”

“Yeah, thank you for understanding!”

Chapter Twenty Three–Chance

“She is just like Luna, Andrew! No need to explain.!”

“Yeah those two are inseparable!”

I cleared my throat to gain their attention. The guy who’s name is Andrew looks at me.

“Sorry!” He said and took a seat next to my wife.

“Ok let’s begin!”

Then we began our discussion. As I looked at my wife. I remembered what happened in the hospital. How we ended up being in this situation is why we agreed to meet our lawyers to address our concerns and problems.

“Blake, are you listening?” My wife asked me as she poke my side a little.

“Sorry sweetheart! What is it?” I said.

She raised her brows on me.

“Sorry, hmmm... my client here wants to discuss his rights with his child!” Sander my lawyer said.

“Look, Sander, as I said you took part of it. He signed that waiver. You know that!” My wife said,

“But Mrs Frost, you also fake your identity, meaning you made a mistake first. You are entitled to give my client a chance. You hide your real identity and it’s unfair to him!”

A what? What’s so unfair to him? I didn’t do anything wrong, I just hid my identity but I am real when I am with him. I didn’t fake whatever feelings I showed to him!”

“But it’s still wrong. Meaning whatever kind of agreement you have is invalid. You used a fake name!”

Chapter Twenty Three–Chance

“Yeah, yeah, so my marriage with him is fake too?”

“We will see about that!”

“But...!!!” She was about to say something but his lawyer whispered something to her.

“Fine, I know I made a mistake faking my identity. Ok I am fine with him being with my daughter!”

I smiled when she finally decided to give me a chance to be a father to my daughter.

“Thank you sweetheart. But I don’t just want a chance for my daughter but I also want another shot with you. I mean us!”

“That is one thing I can say no! There will be no us anymore Blake. Accept it or not! You can be the father of my daughter, that’s all, I can give nothing more!”

“But!”

“No buts!

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Chapter Twenty Four–Flowers

Last night before I went to sleep he called me and said non important. things. Like don’t forget to drink my milk before going to sleep.

Remember to call him tomorrow and that he misses me. I hang up since I don't want to talk to him anymore.

Despite the obvious, I don't want to pick his call. He keeps sending texts to me. After a series of attempts to call me, he sends a message to me. I hold my phone and open the message.

Sweetheart, how are you?

Why did you hang up last night? I didn't get to say good night.. ???. Sweetheart let's meet today? How about that? I want to meet my daughter. Sweetheart I love you

Urg! I ignored his message. He can't just demand me to see my daughter even though I agree but he needs to meet my terms. Because right now, I don't want to deal with him.

Another text from him and I read it again.

Sweetheart? Are you not awake? Hmmm, tell me what kind of toys that our daughter likes? I am gonna head to the toy kingdom to buy her presents. Then I am going to visit the two of you. Love you sweetheart

He said, making my eyes snap. He can't visit me, my goodness. What the hell is he thinking?

So instead I don't have a plan to reply to his message. I find myself typing on my phone.

Stop what you are doing. My daughter can't meet you today. I will message you if it's ok to meet her for now just wait. I thought yesterday we agreed that you will wait?

Not long after, I received a reply from him.

Sweetheart, good morning! Can I call you now? I miss you. I love your sweetheart

I messaged back to him immediately.

You can't, I am still sleepy.

Of course, he messaged me immediately.

Oh, are you tired? Can I come and visit? I can massage you. I remembered. when you were tired you wanted me to massage you. Sweetheart please can I see both of you today? I am really excited. I love you sweetheart

I replied to him as fast as I could.

Blake, can we not meet today. I haven't talked to my daughter about you. Just give me a few days. She hasn't known you for three years so please stop calling or texting me. I will drop a message once she's ready to meet you. Anyway I already gave you a picture of her.

He responded immediately.

But I miss you? And also, the more I look at the picture the more I am excited to meet her. By the way, she really looked exactly like me. I am so proud to be her father. Though, I want all our children to look like you. Maybe next time we will make a miniature of you. Love you sweetheart

I grimace reading the message. Next time? I shake my head as I write another response to him.

Blake, my family have important things to do today. I will drop a message to you once everything is settled. And for the love of god stop calling or messaging me.

I hope he will get the memo that I don't want to exchange messages nor call him. But then he texted me again.

Why? But I want to call you and message you. Why can't I do that? Sweetheart please I know you are mad I told you many times you can do whatever you want. Kick, punch or hurt me physically, do whatever you want. But please let me see you. I can't live without you anymore. Can't you see I am crazy for you? I love you so much I know it will take time for you to forgive me but please don't shut me up. You can't stop me from seeing you or making you feel how much I love you. I wish you were here. beside me. It's really lonely. I have been really lonely for the past three years. And now I saw you again it makes me feel alive.

I ignored his message and decided to look for my daughter. I know she's still sleeping or lying down on her bed. She's not a morning person. She likes to lay down after she wakes up.

Then I opened the room and as expected she's lying down while playing with her dolls. When she saw me entering her room. She smiled at me.

"Mommy good morning!"

"Morning love! How's your sleep?" I asked her and joined her to her bed.

"It's good!" She said, Just then my sister Luna burst into the door with a bouquet of flowers in her hand

"Morning my favorite girl in the world!" She said, making my daughter giggle at her.

Luna looked at me with a smirk on her face.

“Here this is for you!” She said as she gave me the flowers.

“Huh?” I asked in a puzzle. “What are you giving me flowers for?” I asked her.

“Hahahaha... you wish I will give you flowers my dear sister. But

someone sent it and with a card look!” She gestured to the card above it.

Chapter Twenty Four–Flowers

I pick it then open the card to read the message.

“Sweetheart, good morning! I am sending you your favorite flower. Hope you love it. I miss you and love you sweetheart Please don’t ignore my message. I am going crazy thinking of you”

I grimace once I finish reading the message. I looked into my sister who’s smiling like an idiot at me.

“What?”

“Sweetheart?wow!” She teases me.

The One That Got Away Chapter 25

Chapter Twenty Five Sister in law

Lila POV

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I stirred from my deep sleep as I could feel a comforting warmth that engulfed my entire body. I held on to it and ran my hands, earning a soft groan which made me rethink.

My pillows are definitely not this soft and won’t groan when I run my hands on it. I opened my eyes as my thoughts ran to my head. Just when I looked into the culprit. I immediately withdrew my hands making it a protest.

“Sweetheart don’t stop!” Blake said, earning a shrieks sound from me.

My freeze as I saw the sight of him, clinging into my small frame. He nuzzles his head to my stomach and lets out a deep content sigh.

“What the hell are you doing? And how did I get inside my room?” I asked him as I shook his body. Of course, I failed to sway him off because he is too big and I am small obviously.

“Sweetheart, let’s sleep!” He said as he reached his arms to my neck clinging to me like a koala bear.

“Blake I swear I am going to call someone to kick you out if you don’t get up immediately!” I said with a warning tone.

“But I am still sleepy!” He yawned as he stretched his body but didn’t. move from mine. Then he smiled at me and said ” Morning Sweetheart, that’s the peaceful and nicest sleep I have ever had since three years ago!” He said and plopped his elbows on each side of my body.

Did I mention how cute he looked with his bed head hair? I always find it cute each time we cuddle like this during our time together in the past.

But I immediately leave those thoughts since I should forget about it now.

“Get off!” I said to him,

“Sweetheart....!” He whined but still his eyes looked so adorable with those sleepy looks.

“Get off, and go where you came from. How the hell did you get inside anyway?” I said as I tilted my head to him.

“I own this hotel!” He simply shrugged at me.

“Huh?” Why did I not know this? Out Of all the hotels we stayed in?

“How did you know I am here.?” I asked him.

“As I said I have someone to investigate you or shall I say following you. So when he said that your family checked in here. I immediately went here to see if you really are here!”

“And you decided to enter my room without permission?” I glared at him.

“Well, if I ask you, for sure you won’t let me!” He answered sheepishly.

“I thought, you have a business meeting?” I asked him.

“I came here as soon as I finished!”

“But that’s from another country? Nevermind, it’s not my business! Just get off, I want to go to the bathroom!” I said, gesturing his body on me.

“Blake!!!” I said as he still didn’t move.

I smacked him hard cause he still didn’t move.

“Ouch sweetheart!” He said rubbing the spot where I hit him.

He stood up and my eyes went wide. I immediately clasped my hands to my eyes as I could see him bare naked in front of me. I can feel my cheeks heated by the sight of him.

“Oh my god, why are you not wearing a piece of clothing?” I asked him as I tried not to peek.

He chuckled at my reaction and I could feel the bed deep.

“Sweetheart, don’t be shy. You already saw everything!” He whispered in my ears.

“Stop it Blake, just get some pieces of clothing and cover yourself please!” I pleaded.

“Can’t handle the naked me? Sweetheart!” He chuckled and I heard a muzzel sound of fabrics. Thank goodness as I peek my eyes I saw him already wearing a boxer. At least he covers it down there.

Then, the door to my room opened and my dear sister Luna walked unceremoniously inside. When she saw the sight of him, her eyes went wide and shouted.

“Holy shit!” She said as she kept staring at him. “You have a guy in your room? You are a piece of sneaky bitch!” She smiled at me.

Then Blake looked at her then to me. He cleared his throat, making me stare at him. I raised my brows as I saw him scratching his back head.

“Hmmm, I know this is an inappropriate way to meet my sister-in-law. But hi I am Blake Frost, your sister’s husband!” He said as he extended his hand to her.

“Holy broca molly!!! Fuck! This is your husband? He is Amari’s dad? No wonder I feel like I already saw him. Amari really looks like her dad! I’m Luna, her younger sister.” She said, nodding her head and accepting his hand.

I got up and decided to deal with these two idiots here. What a morning dealing with these two early in the morning.

“What are you doing here? And where’s my daughter?” I asked Luna who’s still looking at Blake. I glanced back at him and I saw Luna giggling and gesturing those bulking muscles on his stomach. I shake my head and grab Blake’s nearest shirt.

“You cover yourself please!” I said as I threw the shirt on his face. He immediately put it on and then my daughter walked inside my room looking so cute and adorable with her missy blonde hair.

Then she spotted her dad who had the same reaction to me.

“Papa?” She said smiling, making her dimples appear on each side of her cheeks.

I should have felt mad when she only noticed her dad. But when Blake opens his arms and Amari jumps on him then wiggles her feet. The sight of the two melted my heart. Amari looks very happy and comfortable around her father.

“Papa.....! I miess you!” She said as she still can’t quite pronounce the word well.

“Miss you too baby!” He said to her and kissed her tenderly on her checks.

If you’re wondering why they have this kind of interaction? Well they already met the other day. I thought that it would be hard since she was born without a father but then when I introduced Blake to her she opened up to him easily.

Of course they went on a father and daughter date. I complained when he brought her back. She has so many toys that she can’t even carry them. Since then Amari can’t stop talking about how good her father is.