

## The One That Got Away Chapter 26

Chapter Twenty Six – Breakfast

Lila POV

I can't stop glaring at Luna who wouldn't stop blabbering about her interaction with my said husband.

"Lau, if you only see how that guy looks. My goodness no wonder sister here is so very secretive. That guy is a high class piece of meat!" She said while munching her food.

"Can you please stop referring to him as food Luna. You make me want to gag!" I said as I glared at her.

"Gag? Hahaha... that's not what I saw yesterday morning!" She said, throwing a naughty grin on me.

"What did you see, Lu?" This time my mom asked her. I hit her legs below the dining table warning her not to open her damn mouth. But of course the girl chose the contrary.

"It's Amari's father, Mom. I saw him yesterday!" She answered my mom then the latter looked at me questioning.

"Why did I not meet the young man's sweetheart?" My mom eyes me carefully.

I am going to kill my sister after this.

"Hmmm, he just came by to meet our daughter's mom, that's all!" I said, trying to dismiss the topic.

"Then how about you invite him tonight for dinner? I think it's high time we will come to know the guy that broke my daughter's heart?" She looked at me with an unreadable expression

"Mom, no need! We already settled things between us. He is taking his responsibility as Amari's father!"

"Then why do I have a feeling that you tried to hide that guy from us, your family? You need to let us meet him. I know he is part of your past but whatever kind of thing happened between the two of you. I think we deserve to know the guy!"

"Mom.....!"

Actually, since three years ago, my mom keeps convincing me and tries to pry what happened back there. But I am too adamant to tell her since it's useless. I can never change what happened instead I choose to look forward and move on.

"Come on sis, for sure Amari will be happy seeing her dad again! And you need to let us meet him officially!" Ugg everytime this girl chooses to open her mouth, nothing good comes with it.

"So my little granddaughter likes her father?"

"Moreover, she loves her father's mom. You should see how he adores her so much. I witnessed how he carried her and played whatever Amari wanted to!"

"And, how did you happen to meet the guy Luna? I am kind of curious!" That made me pay attention to my elder sister who was silently listening to our conversation.

"Week I just happened to barge to her room yesterday then I saw L with him on her bed. Hehehehe... God he has a godly body!" She giggled and I closed my eyes trying to avoid the embarrassment that this sister of mine happened to be blabbering.

"You what? You walked onto them having sex?" Laura choked from her food.

Goodness, can this breakfast be more embarrassing than it was? I can feel the surge of blood running through my cheeks.

"Just shut your mouth Luna for goodness sake! You're making the whole thing messier!" I said as I couldn't help hiss.

"So it's true?" Laura said as she couldn't stop laughing at me.

"Shut up, you too!"

"Come on sis, it's not that embarrassing! We are your sisters. Anyway mom is just sports right?" Laura looked at mom who's nodding looking at me.

"Just make sure to be safe!"

"Mom, not you too please! I have enough of these two, don't add to them!" I whined.

My two sisters who can't stop sniffing their laughter while looking at me. Oh I am tempted to punch their faces but of course I can't do that my mom will go berserk.

"Sweetheart, there's nothing wrong! You are an adult! You just need to be careful ok? Amari is still young!" My mom said to me and I swear this is the most embarrassing moment that ever happened to my life.

“Mom, that’s far to happen ok?!”

“Oh so, it will happen but it’s just far from now??” My mother said and I swear why is everything I said turns into something with these people?

“Mom, no I mean, we both are over! There is nothing between me and him anymore mom. We are only doing this for our daughter, nothing more, nothing less!” I answered her.

“Fine sweetheart, whatever you said. I am just reminding you!” She said still giving me lingering eyes.

“Fine mom!” I said as I gave up raising my hands in surrender.

“Then can you invite that guy over tonight?”

“No!!!”

“Come on sis! I think that guy is more willing. He won’t sneak into your room if he doesn’t have intentions with you. From what I see, the way he looked at you. He’s very into you!” Luna giggles and I shake my head while glaring at her.

“Can we stop talking about that man please?”

“Whatever you said sis!” Laura said as she shrugged her shoulders.

“Thank you!”

“So what are we going to do about Amari’s upcoming birthday?” Luna said excitedly.

Thank goodness, the topic changed and I can never be thankful enough.

“We will have an extravagant party for her! What do you think?” Luna clapped her hands.

“Oh no!”

“Come on, last year we didn’t have a party. Why can’t we have it now?” Luna said.

“No, because it doesn’t matter. I don’t want to give her too much. We can celebrate her birthday with only us, no extravagant things!” I said to them,

“But you had your way last year and the other year L, please? Can we give her a big party this year?” Laura said.

“No, Luna, we don’t need to do such a thing!”

“You’re such a killjoy sis! We can give her something much more!”

“Because I don’t want her to live a kind of life where she can easily get whatever she wants. I don’t want my little girl born spoiled!”

“She won’t be silly! Amari knows what’s for her or not! At a young age she knows that!”

“Yeah yeah!”

“You’re a good mom to her but sometimes let her live as an ordinary little girl. Every little girl wants those parties where party hats, with mascots. Come on! But if you don’t want to, I think her father won’t have a problem doing it for her!”

“Oh no! Thank you for reminding me! I think I need to go! I need to prefer Amari since she will meet her father today!” I said as I exited the room but not before asking permission from my mom and sisters.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 27**

Chapter Twenty Seven – Sleepover

Lila POV

“For the nth time Blake I can’t. We need to go home!” I said as I tried to dismiss his idea of me and my daughter spending a night in his penthouse.

“But sweetheart it’s still raining outside! It’s not safe!” He said as he once convinced me again. But my decision is final.

It’s even hard for me to stay a day with him, how much more spending a night on his place. I can’t let myself be placed in this kind of situation. It’s not good for my entire being.

“It’s ok Blake, my driver can drive us back to the palace!”

“Sweetheart, it’s not safe! The rain is pouring strong. I can’t risk the two of you, crossing this rain. Anyway, as we speak our daughter is currently sleeping peacefully in my bed. So I suggest you need to take your rest too!” He said, looking at me.

Goodness, why does the rain choose to pour strong at this time? How will I get out of this dilemma now?

“I have two vacant rooms anyway. If I have a say about this, I prefer to have one room with the three of us. I miss you sweetheart!” That’s what I am avoiding. Him being this clingy on me.

“Blake, stop please I am going to call my driver....!” I didn’t get to say what I needed to say as strong lighting with a combination of loud thunder made me squeal and jump out of the sudden.

All lights went off and I know I am in a deep dilemma. Good thing, the generator went on immediately.

“How am I supposed to go home now?” I mumble. It was intended to myself only but Blake heard it.

“There’s no way I will let you get out in this situation! No way! It’s not safe!” He said.

I wanted to tell him that I am more in danger being here than outside. Spending the night at his house makes me feel nervous.

“Fine!” I finally said..

“Yes!” He said, lifting his fist to the air.

“Where do I sleep? And where’s our daughter?” I asked him.

He guided me to where the room was located while he carried our daughter in his arms. I looked around the room and I saw a few of his things in here.

“Why am I seeing your things here? I thought this was a guest room?” I asked him.

He scratched his head looking at me with those eyes.

“Hmmm... actually this is my room! It would be better if the two of you stay here so I can watch you carefully!”

“No!” I immediately answered him.

“But I am still going to sneak in when you sleep. Sweetheart please? I really miss you!” He said and I sighed.

“Fine, can I borrow one of your shirts and boxers? I can’t sleep with these jeans on!” I asked him.

He smiled at me, a kind of smile that would melt every woman’s heart. But I choose to fight my feelings and stare at him like I don’t get affected. Two can play this game, huh?

He then went to his closet and grabbed a pair of shirts and boxers. He gave it to me but not before I noticed the faint blushes on his cheeks. Who would ever think I can blush? I shake my head as I mumble thank you to him and go to the bathroom to clean and change.

I stared at the rack where all of his belongings were displayed. He still uses the same products that I have recommended to him in the past. I smiled as I opened the liquid soap and smelled it.

I don't know how long he will stay here in my homeland since I know his home will always be in New York.

After I finished bathing, I changed into his shirt and boxer. Goodness, he still smells the same. I don't think I need the boxer since the shirt stops at the middle of my thigh. But for security purposes I think I need to put a boxer who knows. I can be very flexible while sleeping.

You know what I mean!! ??

I left the bathroom after I finished changing my clothes. My eyes caught a sight of Blake who obviously came from a bath. His hair is still dripping with water and he has a towel that is securely attached on his lower part.

"Sweetheart, do you want some tea? You always have your tea after your bath and before going to bed" He said looking at me.

"It's ok, I think I will skip it for now. I want to take a rest!" I said as I floop myself on the bed and sat beside my daughter who's now sleeping peacefully.

"She is so pretty!" He said I looked up and I didn't notice that he was standing so close for my liking.

"Why are you standing there? Go to the other side. Amari will stay in the middle of us!" I said to him, "No! You will be in the middle!"

"Blake, you know I move too much while I sleep! So I don't want to disturb you!" I said to him,

"I don't mind! I just lock you in my arms so you won't be just like I was before!" He said taking a seat beside me.

"Urg! Why can't you just stay over there?" I helplessly whined while pointing to the supposed part of the bed.

"Sweetheart, please?"

"And can you please stop calling me sweetheart? I am not your wife anymore!"

"You are to me!"

“Have you forgotten that girlfriend of yours? I thought you would be married soon after our divorce!” I asked him.

“That was one of the idiotic things I did on you. I should have not gotten myself entangled with those girls. I am sorry for hurting you at that time. I am so foolish and an idiot. I know I don’t deserve someone like you. But sweetheart, I am willing to do whatever you want. If you want, I can be your slave, hurt me whatever ways you want. Just don’t ever think of loving another guy. I will kill anyone who will steal you from me!” He said and I don’t know what to feel. Whether I am going angry or mad at him but for now I don’t think I am willing to be with him.

“I am sorry Blake but I can’t be with you. I can’t trust you anymore. I already gave you my heart but you broke it so it’s not easy to mend it back. For now let’s just be a good parent to our daughter!” I said as I turned my back on him and decided to lay down not waiting for his reply.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 28**

Chapter Twenty Eight – Second chance

Lila POV

I wake up feeling there’s something heavy flowing in my body. I tried to move but it seems like I am being locked. Something warm envelops my body as its heat radiates and I want to sink deeper into it.

I opened my eyes, and I blinked rapidly as my eyes felt stink from the sudden contact to the brightness of the sun.

I groaned inwardly, as I could feel something pressing over me. I looked up to the culprit and my eyes bulged wide as I saw the sight of Blake only on his boxer and shirt off.

His arms sprawled in me, caging me entirely. But his eyes opened looking at me with so much adoration. He smiled when he saw I had already woken up.

“Morning Sweetheart!” He said to me,

“Why are you looking at me like that? And how come, you are hugging me? I thought I made myself clear last night?” I said to him,

“You didn’t let me answer ok? But sweetheart can we not argue? Hmmm... here I am wishing that time stops!”

“Huh? Why would you wish that?”

“Because, I want to stop so morning won’t come but of course it didn’t go as I wish!”

“Why don’t you want morning to come?” I asked him again.

“Because, you will be going back to your place leaving me alone again here. I wish I can take you back to our house. Sweetheart, don’t you miss our home?” He asked me with those glassy eyes.

“Blake come on, I need to get up!” I soas trying to change the topic.

“Sweetheart, do you know I put a mini in–house garden? You keep telling me before you want one right? When those strawberries bear fruit, all I can think is you, for sure you will love picking them!” He said and I looked at him.

It’s true I have been trying to ask him in the past that I want to have an inhouse garden. I didn’t know he would make it come true after everything happened to us.

“Though I didn’t get a chance to see those strawberries Blake, but I want you to know that I appreciate it, so thank you!” I soas smiling softly at him.

“Do you want to go there? I can arrange everything now? Then we can go back in the evening here? What do you think?” He asked and his face brightened with those thoughts.

“Huh? I don’t think so!.....” I said as I can’t answer him as I am clearly taking off guard of what he said.

“It’s pretty nice there sweetheart. Do you know I even put a baby room there too. Amari already has her own room there. Also, I, .... Hmmmm.. I know you won’t like this. But, I bought so many things for you. I added everything in your walk–in closet. Please don’t get mad I just want to spend my money on you. Those thoughts kept me alive all those years. Because I want to surprise you!” He said, looking at me with hopeful eyes.

I didn’t answer him since I don’t know what to say. I just continue to stare at him not knowing what to say. I just can’t find the right words to say to him. What puzzles me is why can’t he just move on?

“Sweetheart, let’s go home! Home.... Please???” He said. He almost choked as he said the last word.

“I am already at home, Blake!”

“No, your home is our home. Don’t you miss cooking in our kitchen? Yelling at me when I take off my clothes and don’t bother to put it in the bin? When you love to snuggle in our living room during rainy days? Don’t you miss those things?” He asked me and I felt something inside me said “yes!” But I can’t, I choose not to say that word.



Truthfully, for three years it's really hard to break those habits. I still cooked his favorite food even though we have a personal Chef in the palace. I still cook on my own sometimes. Something never changes. I always tried to erase those memories of him with me.

This guy I am staring at right now is still the same guy that owns my heart. I know it would take a lot of years to change what my heart wants. Three years is not enough for me to forget him.

It's so unfair though. It only takes one glance of him to make me fall for him but it takes how many years to undo those feelings. But one thing for sure I am not ready yet to come into terms with him. I may have loved him till now, but the pain and wounds that have been created by the past are still aching and painful. No matter what, this time I will protect myself from those feelings even if I have to fight my own self for that.

"Blake, no matter what you say, my decision is final. I can't be with you anymore. I have proven in the past that love is not enough for someone to make him stay. It takes love, trust and faith to be in a relationship with someone which obviously we lacked in the past. Whatever we had back there was not enough proof why we are here now, separated!"

"I know, I am so wrong, very very wrong to think that way of you. I want to undo it. Please let me prove to you that I can change and I can love you more than myself, more than everything. I promise this time I won't let your heart break and I will never let you down! Just one chance, all I want is one chance. Give me one chance. I'll prove it to you please?????" He said.

As much as I want to say yes. I can't, I really can't. This is not just for me but for my daughter too.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 29**

Chapter Twenty Nine – Invitation

Blake POV

I wipe the flowing sweats on my forehead as I can't stop myself from being nervous. Meeting her family unexpectedly as I stated is unexpected.

I recalled what happened this morning when she dismissed my idea of us getting back together. I know she has all the right to say those things to me. And I know she's still doubtful if I stayed to what I promised.

It's that easy to trust, especially if that person broke your trust in a very inhumane way. I can't picture how she survived, alone and pregnant without me on her side. The last straw she said to me was me not recognizing my own child.

She said she can accept those things that I did to her but not be an idiot for calling my own child not mine. Even if it's happened to me, I'll do the same too.

I know, you see me as selfish and being unfair to her for I keep pushing myself to her despite everything I have done to her. I know it's very wrong, so wrong but I don't want to let go of her anymore. I have promised myself that when I see her again I will never ever let go. That I will do anything for her to choose me again.

Yesterday her sister Luna called her. She just walked out from the bathroom taking her bath at that time.

Looking at my wife who looks fresh and I can smell the scents of the body soap she used makes me want to rubbish her. I had to keep myself intact and remind myself to behave.

Her phone rings while sitting beside me. I grab it and give it to her. She then answers the call but not without frowning while talking.

"Hello?" She said,

"Sis, where are you? Mom's so worried about you and Amari didn't go home last night!" Her sister said.

"I texted her last night that I'll spend a night with Amari's dad!" She said. The last word she said softly as if she didn't want her sister to notice it.

"Oh... that high quality meat? You spend a night with him?" I can feel the excitement from her sister's voice.

I swear even if I am a man, I can't help but to feel blush. I didn't know they saw me that way, high quality piece of meat, huh?

I glanced at my wife who's also looking at me with the smas reaction on her face. Obviously she looked shy after what I heard. She smiled at me wearily and turned her attention to her sister.

"For the love of god Luna, stop calling him like that! And he is currently sitting beside me!" She stretches those words and I can feel my cheeks go wide. It's amusing how she acted like that. Never before have I seen her reaction like that.

"What's wrong with that? Goodness sis, it's not like I want to have a piece of your man. I am just plainly admiring him. Come on! And also, have you forgotten about what Mom told you?" Her sister Lila looked at me.

I looked at her confused as to why she's looking at me like that.

“Forgot it! It’s not that important!” She dismisses it while shaking her head.

“Oh come on, we deserve to meet your guy!”

“For the nth time, Luna, he is not my guy. I told you we are already divorce!”

“Fine, if you put it that way! But Mom still wants to meet him!” She said and I raised my brows cause definitely and absolutely they are talking about me right?

She doesn’t have any other guy other than me right? Or did she?...

“No, it will remain that way! It’s useless anyway. We are just talking because we have responsibility for our daughter, that’s all. You don’t need to meet him. My goodness!” She ran her hands to her face as if she wanted to burst out.

“Oh Mom is here! It’s Li, she’s at her ex–husband’s house!” We heard her sister talk to her mom.

“Mom wants to have FaceTime? Can you turn on your video please?” Her sister Luna said and I swear I saw my wife’s face morphed from calm to annoyance again.

“Tell mom that I can’t! Can I just hang up guys? I need to prepare. We will go back there now!” She said, trying to switch the subject.

“What? You don’t want facetime? Do you have something that you don’t want us to see?” Her sister’s voice again teases her.

“Nothing!”

“Then turn your video on, if you don’t have anything to hide!”

“I am not hiding anything, it’s just that it’s not my house! For goodness sake!” She tried to curse but obviously she couldn’t. I almost laughed at her reaction.

-So instead

So instead of listening on the side. I choose to interfere with them. She looked at me raising her brows and mouthed at me “what?”

“It’s ok! You can have FaceTime with them. It’s nothing to worry about!” I said to her, smiling.

She shook her head but of course her sister heard what I said.

“Oh don’t you dare say no! He already said it’s alright! What’s something you hide, right?”

“Urg! Fine!” She sis and turned her video on.

Her sister’s face is shown on the other side and then there’s another person on her side. She’s an older version of Lila but she still looked beautiful despite her age.

“Is that your ex husband?” Her mom asked and I perked my head trying to have a good view on them..

“Hi!” I said while my wife looked at me with icy glare.

“We see you sis! Don’t you dare do that to him. He is just greeting us!”

“Shut up! Everytime you decide to open your mouth it only leads me to this kind of thing!”

“Sweetheart, can I look at the man who once became my daughter’s husband??” Her mom asked and my wife closed her eyes then nodded.

“Hi!” I said, trying not to show them how nervous I am.

“Hello, I have been telling my daughter to ask to come, if you know I have some free time. I would love to get to know the father of my granddaughter!” She said and I gulped nervously cause she’s looking at me with an eyes saying. “don’t you dare say no!”

“Of course Ma’am, I would love to!”

“Really? Are you vacant this evening? Would it be nice if you could come and eat dinner with us?” She said, smiling at me. I know there’s something in between those smiles because Lila elbowed me on my side.

“Say no!” She whispered to me enough for the both of us to hear.

But instead of listening to her, of course I choose to meet her entire family.

“Sure Ma’am, I would love to come Ma’am. I won’t miss this opportunity!” I said, smiling at the two people who were looking at me expectantly.

But when I glanced at my wife, I swear she has Laser eyes that want to kill me instantly.

## **The One That Got Away Chapter 30**

Chapter Thirty- Problem

Lila POV

I am shaking beyond my rage as I can't stop this nonsense dinner that is actually happening now. I am so mad that I want to punch two faces today, one, my dear sister Luna and the second my ex-husband who agreed to this mess.

My phone dings, and I looked into the message, Blake said that he's already outside. I just pray that this dinner will turn out good. Because my family is kinda weird if you noticed???

Aside from this dinner, when I came home today my mom broke bad news for me. Urg one after the other. Should I say?

When my mom said that she needed to talk to me in her office. I thought I was only about Blake but it's not.

"Good noon Mom? Something wrong?" I asked her as I took a seat across from her.

"Well, I don't know how to break this news to you. But the council wants me to!"

"What do they want this time?" I said.

"They argued about you having a child without a husband. So, they said so many things like you need to have a husband now, and blah blah... you know those formalities because you came from royalty and you need to be set as an example!" I think my head is spinning all of a sudden.

These people need to get on with their own life. What do they think of us royalty? Do they expect us to be perfect? My goodness! I don't know but it's one of the reasons why I hated being one.

"So?"

"They want you to marry someone!"

"Then tell them I don't have any guy for that matter! How can I get married when I don't have a groom?" I answered.

"Well that's the problem!" I raise my brows as I look at her confused.

"What Mom?"

"Remember Jack Fronton?"

"Yeah, they're the guy who's obsessed over me when I was younger? Yeah I absolutely remember him. I can never forget how stupid that guy is!" I answered her.

“Yeah, actually he came from a royal family right? So when he heard about you being a single mom. He proposed to the council an intention to marry you” My mom said..

I groaned inwardly why can't I have a peaceful life?

I know the council already has hots on me because I came home pregnant without a father. But to the extent of considering this kind of offer to that psycho guy?

Jack Fronton has always been obsessed with me. Since we were young, we went to the same school. He always follows me everywhere, giving me gifts which at first I find sweet and amusing but later his gift came in extravagantly which I hesitated to accept.

I told him to stop giving me anything. But he never listens at all. He even asked me on a date. Goodness till this day my sister Luna never stops talking about how obsessed that guy is to me.

Just when we were in high school he told me he would marry me which made me feel weird. I don't like the way he smiled at me. So, I distance myself from him since then. I thought maybe if I did it, he would stop.

But after high school he openly said to me that sooner we will be together. So in order for me to avoid him I came up with a plan to study in another country and to be free too from the rules and regulations of palace life.

And now I thought I am over this guy and now he appears again giving me a headache. I shook my head, closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

“My goodness, I thought he was over from me Mom! How did he know about me being a single mom?” I asked my mom.

“Who knows, but you need to solve this. The council is dead serious about marrying you to that guy!”

“Urg! I would rather live alone with my daughter than have that guy as my husband Mom!” I whined at her.

She smiled at me and said.

“Well, it's up to you! If you have a boyfriend now then it's the right time to make it official!” She said and I shook my head.

“No! I don't have one!”

“Ok, then find one” She said, giving me a pointed look. “But if Luna's said the other day is true, then maybe you don't need to look for one. You already have one that's in your beck and call right?”

“Urg! No way! I won’t consider my ex–husband mom. No... no...!” I said, shaking my head vigorously.

“Sis, your handsome visitor is already here!” A voice which obviously from that teasing tone is my younger sister Luna.

“Coming!” I said as I smoothed my dress and looked at the mirror once again.

When I got down, I saw my daughter clinging to her father like a koala bear. She’s almost three years old but the way her dad carries her she is still like a baby.

“MoMA!” My daughter Amari saw me approaching them.

Blake’s eyes instantly landed on me and I blushed as his eyes linger on my bare legs. Jeez, this guy really knows how to make a girl blush.

“My goodness brother in–law stop eye raping my sister!” Luna emerges. and I silently want to kill my own sister. She really knows when to embarrass me.

“I can’t help it. She’s very pretty and sexy!” Of course teh idiotic guy can’t read my mood. I throw him a icy glare, making him shut his mouth.

“Sis, you’re such a bully!”

“Huh?” I asked innocently.

“Don’t you dare pretend. I saw you looking at him!”

“What’s wrong looking at him?” I aksd her.

“Nothing, but you shut him up before he could say anything else!”

“Shut up Luna!”

“Ohhh, this is my brother–in–law huh?” My sister Laura said as she finally grace her presence on the room.

“Hmmm... I see that our visitor has already arrived?” My mom gracefully emerged in the room too. I don’t know why but I am feeling kind of different. I don’t know if it’s the problem that my mom said a while ago or the fact that Blake is sitting casually in the palace.