

The One That Got Away Chapter 36

Chapter Thirty Six – Rescue

Lila POV

“No!”

“What?”

“I can’t marry you! You know that!” I answered him all honestly and bravely.

Then he quickly moved forward then grabbed my arms. He looks at me with those eyes I can’t comprehend. I am so afraid right now but my daughter is sitting right there.

“Do you want me to kill your daughter now!” He said as he whispered to me.

“Please, Fronton don’t do something like that!” I said I can’t hold back my tears.

“I love you love, you know that! For how long I have been loving you!”

More on obsessing over me yeah! I almost said that out loud but I stopped myself because I don’t want to put my daughter’s life in danger anymore.

“Please stop!” I said as I looked at him pleading.

“Say yes to this!”

I shake my head slowly at him making his eyes snap to me and my daughter. He took out his gun aiming tommy daughter.

“No please!” I said as I can’t help but crying. “Don’t do this please. I am begging you!”

“Say the word!” He said loudly and now my daughter is with us. She looked at both of us with frightened eyes. She’s not used to this of me arguing to someone.

“Ma?” She asked, her eyes full of worries and Jack Fronton snapped his attention to her.

He then smiled wickedly at me and went to my daughter’s side.

“No please!” I said as he grabbed her arms.

“Sir?”

He then pointed the gun on her head making eyes wide. She looked at me scared and her tears almost ran out from her eyes.

“Mommy I am scared!” She said,

He only smiled at me. I am shaking in fear and at the same time of anger. How I want to smack that face of him.

“What do you want?” I said as I can’t hold back my tears.

“Let’s get married, baby. Then we will live happily ever happy. I promise I will make you happy. I will treat your daughter like my own!” He said and I doubt he would do it.

If you are a good person you won’t point a gun at an innocent child. She didn’t have to do anything to this.

“Fine, I will marry you. Just please don’t hurt her!”

“Good, good!” He nodded and smiled at me brightly. “Then it’s settled!” He said and took the gun down and I let out a deep sigh.

“For that we will do our little celebration baby!” He said winking at me. I almost gagged on how he looked. I can’t stand it.

He looked at my daughter and said.

“You stay put here and mommy and I will talk over there ok? Be a good girl! Also, you see that guy over there? If you are hungry you tell him and he will give you something? Ok?” He said and I shook my head. There’s no way that kind of guy will be a good father.

“Come baby, let’s celebrate!” He said and I looked at him nervously.

He guided me inside the room and I almost cried when he pushed me on the bed.

Oh no!

He took his shirt off and tossed it on the floor. I gulped nervously.

“Fronton please can we just talk. I already agreed with you. But isn’t this too soon?” I said as I wanted to buy time and change his mind.

“I’ve been looking forward to having you baby. You don’t know how much I crave for you. For many fucking years. I want you so badly!” He said and hover over me making me crawl over the side of the bed.

“Please no!”

“Aww baby don’t act all innocent into this. I know you already have experience on this. Come on, don’t be shy and let Daddy make you happy!”

I looked at him disgusted and I shook my head.

“You’re crazy!” I spat.

“Yes! Fucking crazy over you!” He said and he began to kiss me.

I avoided him by flipping my body side to side. He groaned in and slapped me on my face. I looked at him in horror. Shit! This guy is really something. He must have noticed my reaction. He hugged me and then tried to console me.

“It’s your fault! I don’t want to hurt you!” He then grabbed his belt and tied me on the headboard.

“Fronton no!” I soas as I keep wiggling and fighting for him.

“It’s useless to fight for this baby. I want you so bad!” He said and began to kiss my face then down to my neck.

God, I want to vomit! My stomach flipped upside down on the way he kissed me. I cried when he tore off my shirt.

“No please!”

“Fuck, you are so sexy!” He said, eyeing my breast.

“Those whores I been fucking all this time cannot compare to you. Fuck! I should have done this sooner so I can taste you!” He said and kissed my cleavage.

My face wet from the tears that flowed from my eyes. I keep pleading for him to stop but he keeps his assault on me.

Just when the door opens wide and we both jump suddenly.

“What the?” Fronton curses. But before he could stand up straight. I saw Blake barging in and pointed the gun at him.

At least I expected that Blake pulled the trigger and shot Fronton on the spot.

I didn’t bother to look because I didn’t want to see his face covered with blood.

Blakw went beside me and untied my hands.

“You ok?” He asked but once he noticed the handprint on my face his face deem again.

“Fuck fuck! He hurted you?” He asked and I nodded.

“Don’t worry, everything is alright. I am here now!” He soas and takes off his coat for me.

“Amari?”

“She’s in my car now. She’s safe, my men already rescued her. I went here straight cause I heard your voice crying! It made my blood boil!” He said and hugged me.

“But you killed him!”

“Then that’s good for him!”

“You don’t understand Blake. He’s royalty!”

“Royalty or not, I don’t care. He messed up the wrong family, my wife and my daughter. I won’t let anyone hurt the two of you. I will kill them!” He said looking at the lifeless body of Fronton lying on the floor.

“But!”

“Don’t worry! I can handle this. Remember I will do anything for the both of you. Royalty or not, I won’t hesitate to kill them!” He and my vision. turned blurry. Next thing my body dropped but before I passed out I felt Blake’s arms securing me tightly.

“I got you sweetheart, don’t worry!” He mumbled and I let out a humming softly.

The One That Got Away Chapter 37

Chapter Thirty Seven – Together

Blake POV

“Mom, you’re going to scare her!” I said as I can’t help but to feel annoyed with my mom.

“Come on, you know she’s far thinking something like that. That girl has a heart of gold!” Well I definitely agree with her.

It’s been two week since the incident happened and we are back to normal again. When I said normal as in normal.

She agreed to give me another chance. After she passed out, I took her to the hospital. Once she woke up we talked about a lot of things. She said that she wants to start again with me.

I didn't know I could finally hear her say those words to me. I almost pinched myself if I am dreaming but I am not. She even agreed to come to New York again. She said she's missing the place so bad.

Of course I am beyond happy. I was in the cloud when she said that.

It's been one week since we are back in our house. Though the sleeping arrangements are kind of different. She didn't let me sleep with her. I mean she doesn't want things to go fast. So I agree with her. If that's what she wants then I am ok with it as long as both of them are here. I am content with that.

Both of them are staying in the guest room though I really want to stay beside them. Every night I am tempted to knock on their door and crawl beside them on their bed.

I miss my wife's scent and every time she walks past me or she's near me. I almost went crazy. How I wish I could kiss her and make love to her. It's just that I want to respect her decision for now.

But my mom keeps on pestering me about when I am going to announce to them about our marriage. They can't wait to change my daughter's into my family name. And also they want to have more grandchildren so they wanted me to make more.

I can't even go near her bed. How can I make more babies with my wife?

"Honey please when are you going to ask her to marry you?" My mom keeps on bugging me over my phone.

"Told you mom she wants to take things slow!x

"Slow? Are you an idiot? Do you want someone to steal your girlfriend. from you?"

"Of course not!"

"So something!" She insisted and I can hear my dad chuckling on the line.

"Mom! I don't want to scare her. What if she ran away again?"

"She ran away because you hurt her. My goodness if she found someone. You will regret not taking action soon!"

"Fine! Ok? I will try to drop a hint on her!"

“Hint? What are you? A kind of movie? No, just ask her straight!” I can hear my dad laughing boomed on the other side.

“Mom, stop it!”

“I won’t stop till you said, ok mom I will propose!”

“Mom, I even want to propose. If I had to choose, I would do it right now!”

“Then do it!”

“Fine! I’ll do it! Don’t worry Mom!”

“I just want to see you happy again honey. I know she’s a bit hesitant to trust you again. But the fact that she agreed to stay here again means something!”

“Yeah, that’s what I thought too Mom!”

Then out of the corner of the room I saw something moving. I looked at it closely and I saw Amari and Lila playing together.

I thought they were still sleeping from their nap time this afternoon.

“Mom got to go!”

“Ok bye honey! Love you! And please marry her quickly!” She said before cutting the lines.

“Hey, how are you, two beautiful girls!” I said, making my daughter’s eyes look at me.

“Daddy!” She jumped on my arms and I quickly opened my arms to catch her.

She giggled when I peppered her kisses.

“Daddy, that is so ticklish!” She said.

She’s like her mother, she’s very ticklish.

“Sweetheart, how’s your sleep?” I said as I casually kissed Lila on her cheeks.

I didn’t miss the pink stain that formed in her cheeks when she looked at me.

“It’s ok! I have a very nice sleep!” She answered.

“What do you want to eat? I can make something for the both of you!” I said as I asked her softly while my daughter looked at the two of us.

“It’s ok I can do it!” She said, giving me a small smile.

“Come on, sweetheart! Let me do it!”

“But!...!” She whined

“It’s ok, it’s on me! I just pampered the both of you. Why don’t you both wait on the couch while I make something to eat for the both of you!” I said as I transferred Amari into her arms.

“You don’t eat?” She asked.

“Do you want me to?” I asked her

“Yes! You’re cooking so you should eat too!”

“Here I thought you were concerned about me!” I said as I gave her a pouted look.

She walked to the living room but before she can fully leave the kitchen she looked at me.

“Of course, I am always concerned about you Blake, always be!” She said then didn’t bother to look at me again.

I smiled triumphantly while I couldn’t help but to glance at the two of them who were busy watching some kind of cartoon show on TV.

After I finished, I went to them.

“Hey here’s the food for my two beautiful girls!” I said they both snapped their attention to me.

I smiled lovingly looking at them. It’s a dream come true being here with them. Seeing them here in our house, lying comfortably. It is my biggest dream to have them here.

But of course, I want to legally be part of them. I am planning on asking her to marry me again. But I am waiting for the right timing. Because I want her to say yes this time.

The One That Got Away Chapter 38

Chapter Thirty Eight – Heard, body and soul

Lila POV

Three weeks...

It's been three weeks since I've been here again in New York. And it's been three weeks since that incident happened. It was traumatic to me not just because I almost lost my daughter but almost lost myself to that psychotic guy who has a big obsession with me.

Good thing Blake came at the right time or else I don't know what could have happened to me back there.

What scares me the most that Blake killed him. I thought it would turn into huge chaos but goodness he did pull some strings. I know his family is powerful but I never thought it would be this big. Imagine you can win a fight over a royalty. It was unbelievable for me.

So then I am in a dilemma about what I am going to give him for his birthday. It will be the day after tomorrow so I can give him a knitted sweater made by me of course, because I know him. I know he can buy anything he likes. Maybe gifting him something that I will personally make would be meaningful. Right?

"Hi dear!!!" A voice from behind me startled me.

"Oh, hey Mrs. Frost! Sorry I didn't notice you!" I said as I smiled at her.

"What are you sorry about? It's ok dear! And please don't call me Mrs. Frost. I feel like I am too old. You can call me Hanna or much better you can call me Mom. But I prefer the latter!" She said and wink playfully to me.

I blushed when she said that. I mean it's not a secret to me how she didn't like me in the past. Also when Blake told me about how he got those pictures. It's clear as water that she didn't like me. What could be the reason right?

But Blake said to me that his mother regretted the things she did. She's so ashamed of what she did that made me and Blake break apart.

True to his words, the first day that I got here back, her mother visited me. She's been asking sorry to me and of course I already forgive her. She just did things to protect her only son. She thought that I would be like those women out there that fluck around her son because of money and power.

I already forgiven her and her husband too. They keep telling me sorry and they regret everything. I told them it's ok. The important thing is that everything was in the past. But what shocked me is they kept on teasing me and Blake. When are we going to get married again? That they want more grandchildren.

It's not a serious way but the way they keep looking it's just very confusing and shocking.

I don't think I want to have a baby at this moment, maybe in the future because I feel like if we get back together, as in together again. I want things to go slowly. I want to get to know him this time.

Getting pregnant again is not my list. It's traumatic for me being kicked out of his life and named cheater then pregnant too. I don't want that to happen to me again. Absolutely not!

"You still look young at your age Mam!"

"Aww, thank you dear! But please drop the Mam, or Mrs Frost please? Just Hanna!"

"Ok?" I said softly while nodding my head.

"Do you want to have girls out? I mean can we go shopping together?" She asked and I looked at her in shock.

"Hmmm!" I said as I don't want to disappoint her cause I am not a fan of shopping.

"Come on please? I've been dying to have a daughter. Now that I have you we could do things I want to do. And then we can cook together in our house or go on vacation? What do you think?" She asked while shaking my arms lightly. Maybe she didn't notice it because of too much excitement.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Blake came from behind and he looked at the two of us.

"Oh goodness, don't scare her Mom!" He said while running his hands to his non sweat face.

"What are you talking about? I am not scaring her. I just said that we are going shopping together, cool together and have a vacation together too! Isn't that great?" She said while wiggling her brows.

"Mom!" He gave her a deadpan look.

"What?"

"Please!"

"Fine!" She pouted and then turned to me. "I will be in the living room. This son of mine wanted you for himself only. Urg! But honestly we can do that together right?"

"Mom!!!"

"Urg fine!" She said in a huffed voice then walked away.

"Sorry about my mom. She can be very persistent!"

“She’s not Blake. She just wanted someone to hang out to. Nothing is wrong with that!”

“You mean, she gets a vacation with you but not me?” He said dramatically and I scuffed at him.

“She’s your mother Blake!” I said as I corrected him.

“Yeah, but I want to have a vacation with you. I mean you and me!” He said with hopeful eyes.

“Well..... I don’t know, maybe in the future!”

“Why not now?”

“Why now?” I counter back.

“Because I want to be with you sweetheart!” He said then hugged me. “I missed you so much! I want to have time alone with you. I.... I love you sweetheart!” He said while laying his head on my shoulder. “Having you here feels like a dream! Oh before I forgot, you know my teammates want me to watch them play. Do you want to watch?” He asked me while his hands both settled on my shoulders giving me a questioning look.

“Do you want me to watch with you?” I asked him softly.

He gazed waver for a second then he looked at me straight to my eyes like his gazing into my soul.

“I am sorry for what I did in the past sweetheart, I will always want to watch with you. Or go anywhere with you as long as it’s you and me! Sorry!” He said then hugged me again. I feel him shaking after a moment.

“Hey it’s ok that’s all in the past now. Oh by the way your birthday is coming. I can’t think of anything that I can give you. What do you want to give you as a gift?” I asked him casually me.

He broke a heart warming smile to me and put his face in front of me.

umpler (rity tight–Heard, body and soul almost touching each other.

“You know I don’t need any things. You don’t need to give me anything materially sweetheart. If there’s one thing I want, then I know you already know it. My heart, body and soul have been shouting for it. How about it?” He said and I almost lost my balance if I didn’t hold into his arms.

The One That Got Away Chapter 39

Chapter Thirty Nine – Yes

Lila POV

Confused!

That's how I am now!

You know, that you already know what it means but you don't know what to do? I mean what am I supposed to do?

Yeah, I know he loves me and that he wants to be with me. But how can I do that?

I can't just throw myself at him all of a sudden right? It's me who likes taking slow things. It would be shameful on my part if I suddenly took the first step on flirting.

Goodness I don't even know how to do that? We had married once but never I ever tried to seduce him in a way that I can't even picture myself to.

So here I am in a dilemma again thinking of what to do.

"Sweetheart, are you ready?" He asked me while he was casually leaning on the doorframe looking at me.

He's wearing a casual look, shirt and jeans but boy this guy can pull off anything even wearing only underwear.

"Hmm!" He cleared his throat once again to gain my attention.

Oh shit! He caught me checking on him. What happened to you woman? I scolded myself.

"Oh hi!" I said as I felt the heat creeping on my face. "I'm just getting ready!"

"Oh, no need for that sweetheart. You are already beautiful naturally!" He said to me, "Shut up Blake! You know it's not true!"

"What? You don't believe it? My goodness then do you want me to say it every minute so I can remind you how beautiful you are?"

"Shut up please!" I said as I rested my hand on my face.

"Oh you're blushing!" He teases me.

"Just shut up! I will put on my sandals now.!" I said as I walked and grabbed a pair of one.

I didn't expect his action later as he took the sandals on my hand and casually just took it off me then led me to the bed.

"Let me put this on you!" He said pointing at the sandals on his holds.

"Oh no! No need! I can do that to myself Blake!" I said as I tried to snatch the sandals from him.

"Nope! Come on! We don't have time!" He said then looking at the clock.

"Fine!"

When he put the straps behind my sandal I feel him lingering his finger on my ankle.

"So did you figure out what kind of birthday gift I want tomorrow?" He asked me while he was still kneeling in front of me.

I stared at him, surprised by his sudden question. I mean I've been thinking a lot about it. But never would I think he would ask me about it.

"Maybe!" I said while staring back at him.

"So, if I do this now. What would you say?"

"What?"

"This!!!" He then brings out something from his pocket. I saw a red velvet box then he opened it revealing a very shiny simple yet beautiful diamond ring.

"Will you marry me Sweet???" He asked me and I stood there frozen for a moment.

"Sweetheart???" He asked me once again.

"Sorry, I was shocked for a moment!"

"So???" He asked me again and I can sense that he is very nervous.

"Blake, you know I married you once. It was something meaningful to me despite what had happened. I always treasure those memories when I was alone at that time. So I told myself that I don't want to get married again if I end up this way. But.... But...!" I said then he looked at me with teary eyes now. I can see pain and disappointment in them.

"But.... No matter what I do I can't deny how I feel about you. Those years we were apart I told myself that I moved on and that I don't feel anything for you anymore. It's a

bullshit lie. It's a big lie. I still do.. really really do. To the point that I hated myself for that!"

"You do?" He said.

"Hmmm... I do! And for your question! Yes I will marry you! For

clarification I did not...!" I didn't had the chance to finish my sentence as he lunges me. Good thing I am sitting in the bed or else we would be end up getting back pain.

He point his elbow each side of face and I gulped. Oh shit! I will take it back. It's not a good thing we landed on the bed. I had a feeling that this will not end as we I thought it would be.

"Can I kiss you?" He asked me and I nodded at him.

He then pressed his lips on me. At first it was just soft and slowly. But then he began to change paces his kissed turned into hunger and aggressive one.

I let out a deep breath when he finally let go of my lips.

"Shit!" I let out as I can't help it.

"Oh no... no..!" Of course he will not listen to me. He then again kiss me. But I pushed his chest slightly making him groaned in annoyance.

"We will be late for the game, Blake!" I said as I tried to remind him

"Fuck the game!" He said and about to kiss me again.

I wiggle my finger in front of him.

"No... no... you already said yes to your teammates! It's not nice if you bakx out suddenly!"

"Who cares! I been waiting for this to happen!" He said then about to kiss me again but I avoid him.

"No... we are going!" I said as tried to swat his hands over me.

"But sweetheart!" He whined and I scowled at him.

"No!"

“But you know I been wanting to do this for so long. Why are you stopping me!” He said this time his lips waver and I almost laughed. He looked like a kid that didn’t get his favorite candy.

“I know... but we can do it later ok? How about we will ask your parents to look for Amari for tonight so we can have the night to ourselves?” I said and he grinned looking at me.

“Deal!” He said and I shake my head at him.

Men are unbelievable creature! I muttered to myself.

The One That Got Away Chapter 40

Chapter Forty – Last Chapter

Lila POV

EPILOGUE

Twelve years later....

“Mom, can you please stop this two idiots for ruining my life?” My daughter Amari barged into our kitchen.

I am in the middle of preparing for the dinner. And here’s my children barging like a hurricane.

“We are not ruining your life, we are just trying to protect you!” My son Trevor answered his sister protest.

“Not ruining? Protecting? What kind of protection are you talking about? It’s the contrary I am feeling right now!” My daughter answered back.

“That’s because you are too blinded by those fake facade of that guy!” My other son Connor said while entering the kitchen. He kissed me on my cheeks and I raised my brows on the three of them.

“Wait? Wait? What’s the meaning of this? Before you start answering. Where’s your father?” I said as I raised my voice,

“Oh sweetheart, it’s been how many years we been together but still you always missing me. I am here sweetheart!” My husband appeared on the kitchen door with a teasing tone and he even wink at me. I didn’t miss the looks of my three children whose looking like they want to gag.

“Dad, Mom can you please stop flirting at each other?”

“When did they ever stop? Dad is so hopeless in love to mom!” Trevor said while fetching a glass of milk on the fridge.

“Awww that’s hurt guys! But I am guilty as charged for being too much in love of your mother. My goodness can’t you blame me? Look at your mom she’s the most beautiful and most sexy girl I ever seen in my entire life!” Blake said and I giggles.

“Can you both stop acting like an hormonal teenager for once? I can’t count how many times I caught you guys in an awkward position!” My daughter said and I laughed.

“That’s just one time sweetheart!” I said while I can’t stop laughing.

“You guys sure not having another baby? Because the looks of the two of like you want to eat each other face right now!” Connor said and I scuffed.

“No way!” Both Trevor and Amari said in protest.

“Guys we are not having a baby. Adding another child here will be more chaotic than it is right now. So yeah, no thank you!” I said smiling at my three children.

“Blake why are these three fighting for?”

“It’s about a boy and of course I am with your brothers Ami

“Dad, you can’t just agree with them without asking me what truly happened!” My daughter said,

“So what really happened?” I asked while I giving the three of them a pointed looked.

“Mom, Ami is just angry because of that stupid guy. She was being blinded by his fake facade Mom!”

“Fake? How do you know Jake is fake huh? Do you personally know him?”

“Now, you name basis now?” Connor asked while giving her a deadpan look.

“What are you talking about? Of course I will call him by his name. You should not say something like that. You both are the same, you are a football player too like him!”

“Don’t group us with the likes of him!” Trevor said this time.

“Ok times up, times up! Tell me why are you against this guy called Jake, Trevor and Connor?” I asked my two boys.

“Mom, that guy is such a womanizer. He’s been targeting a lot of girls.!”

“Yeah it’s ok to us if he fucks whoever girl he wants to play but not our sister Mom. Over my dead body!” Connor said.

“Excuse me? Do you think I would fall for the lies of men?”

“You already did!” Both my boys answered her.

“I am not!” Amari said loudly and firmly.

“Then why are you talking to him? Why are you smiling at him like he’s some kind of a GOD?”

“Goodness! We are paired for a project ok? Nothing more than that! I swear to both of you!”

“Really? Then why is he asking for your number?”

“Because we have a project? And he needs my number to communicate, duh???”
Amari said dramatically.

“If I ever see you again with him. I swear Amari I will teach that guy a real lesson this time!”

“You both already did!”

“What do you mean?”

“Mom, they purred a bucket of ice on Jake’s head. They made fun of him!”

“Boys, is this true?” I asked them.

“Yes!” They both admitted it.

“So am I going to expect a meeting with your school principal tomorrow?” I asked them.

“I already took care of it sweetheart, no need to worry!” My husband said on the side who was only looking and listening to our conversation.

I raised my brows on my husband, signalling him I will deal with him after this three. For sure he did something to pull off again. Knowing him he would be on the side of my boys.

“Connor and Trevor I know you are just trying to protect your sister. But she is old enough!”

“Sweetheart she’s not!”

“Shut up Blake, I am not talking to you!”

“But...!”

“No buts, just listen or you will pay the consequences!” I said to him,

Of course he knows what kind of consequences I am talking about. And there’s no way he will say again for I know that guy can’t live without having sex with me everyday.

Men I am telling you. Old or young, they are still men.

“So, back to the both of you. I am happy and proud of you both. You are protecting your sister in your ways. But, you can’t just attack anyone who will try not to get close to her. I mean she’s your older sister, shows some respect and also respects your sister’s privacy. She can decide for herself if things went wrong then that’s the time you can interfere!”

“Mom!” They both said.

“Am I clear, boys?” I asked them once again.

“Fine!”

“Fine!” They both said.

“And you young lady. If you happen to have suitors the house is always open honey! You need to make him face your family if he’s really that serious about you! He has to go through with us before you ok?”

“Mom, you know you will be the first person to know about me having a boyfriend. And for now I don’t have plans. I am loving my life and I don’t want any other guys. I have enough for dad and these two idiot brothers of mine!” She said and I smiled.

“We are just taking care of you sis!” Trevor said then Amari went to them and hugged them.

Blake and I shared a look then we did a group hug.

“Awww... my children are grown up! Hope you continue to be this close and loving to each other ok? Don’t ever give up on one another. Family is always the first priority. Always remember that!” Blake said once we pulled off from the hugged.

“Yes dad!” The three of them said in unison.

After that we shared our aner toge anu and what happened.

My children can be very annoying and sometimes I want to smack their head but I love all of them. They Are all my greatest treasures in life. y Are all my greatest treasures in life.

“All alone at last!” My husband said once he entered our room.

“I am so happy that they are growing to be this close and protected to each other Blake!” I said as we once settled in our bed lying together.

“Yeah, because you always make them remember. I admire you for being patient and loving mother to them. I am such a lucky guy to have you as my wife! I really thought there’s no hope for us to be together. That I would be group with those guys that can only look from afar and say ‘shes the one that away’ but now I still want to pinch myself. I still can’t believe that everything of this are true.”

“Nah... I am lucky to have you as my husband!”

“I love you sweetheart! Thank you for giving me another chance again twelve years ago. I may have wronged you and hurted you badly but still you choose to forgive me and love me. Thank you! I love you so much!” He said and I lovingly stroke his cheeks.

“I love you too with all my heart. You are my one and only husband. No matter what happened! I love you!”

With that we kissed...

THE END