

The One That Got Away Chapter 06

CHAPTER SIX – HURTFUL WORDS

Blake POV

My mom visited me again and asked me if I already did something to rid my cheating wife. I told her I already left the house and shut off my phone so she can't contact me.

She told me that the guy in the picture came from a wealthy and hierarchical family. She didn't seem to understand how the hell my cheating wife knows that guy? I mean they are very private people. Knowing those royal one's, they love to hide their circles and secretly do something.

Then she showed me another batch of pictures of my wife with that guy again. This time in the picture they seem to be talking really closely with her face almost an inch from his Recharge successful y hands as I wanted to surpass the anger that was rising again within me.

"How the hell did you get these pictures Mom?" I asked her as I can't understand why she's so fixated on knowing my wife's secret.

"I have some sources!"

"Can your sources be trusted?" I asked her.

"Of course! They will not be called paparazzi for nothing!" She answered me.

"Your source is a paparazzi?" I was shocked.

"Hmm!"

"Then that guy must be a very big shot for the paparazzi to follow him!" I said to her,

"That's why I told you! Your wife might know about it, that's why she was with him? My sources said that he came from a very rich family!"

I really don't care about the richest because I have my own. But I don't understand why did my wife do something like this? Did I lack on giving her everything? Because as far as I was concerned I showered her with so much material things. Isn't it enough for her?

But why is that, each time I give her gifts she will tell me to stop cause she didn't want it. Instead to save the money for the future. Is she just faking it?

For two years we have been together. I thought I knew my wife better. I guess I am wrong in that matter.

“You better do something with that wife of yours! I don’t want her to get something from you or our family! Did you sign a prenup before you married?” She asked me and shook my head.

“Of course not! You are blinded by her angelic face! I should have known that kind of face only hides their demons inside!” She hissed.

“You need to contact your lawyer and do something! You are our only child Blake and I don’t want any girl just to take my hard work money for herself! I didn’t work my butt off just for a girl! Remember that!” She said to me, “Frost!!” Someone shook my shoulder as I came to reality again.

“Thompson what up?” I asked him.

“HmMMM, actually you need to know something!” He said but a bit hesitant.

“What is it?”

“Your wife is in the VIP room! Watching our play tonight!” He said that my blood boiled in the process.

The nerve of her to come to her? Like as if nothing happens? What happened in the house was not enough for her? Then I will do things here so she will understand that I am damn serious about not wanting to see her.

“I need to go!” I said as I went to the direction of the VIP room.

I know the guards will let her in since they know she’s my wife. Also she always came and watch my game so it’s not new to them seeing her here.

As I get near the room I can see her clearly talking to Althea. They are talking so seriously at each other that she didn’t even notice me getting near her. I approached her and I noticed her dark circles beneath her eyes.

Why should I care if she got her sleep nicely or not? I haven’t had decent sleep ever since I learned she cheated on me. It’s the reason why I sleep with different girls and get drunk so I can forget for a moment and sleep.

“What are you doing here?” I asked her as I was finally in front of her.

“I came to watch!”

“Watch? I don’t want you to cheer on me!” I said to her, “Then can we talk?” She said look at me.

“Really? You still have the decency to say something like that? What a slut.?” A girl’s name who I can’t even remember. I slept with her a few times. What I didn’t understand was how she get inside the VIP room. She must have sort of a connection to be inside her.

But for now I don’t care about that. Instead of caring, I grabbed the girl’s face and kissed her passionately. Then someone grabbed my arm and stopped me from what I was doing.

“Fucking I don’t care! She’s not my wife anymore! If you come to talk then talk but I don’t really care. I told you, I already have someone. I want you out of my life and I don’t want to see your face ever again. See this girl?” I said as I pointed to the girl next to me. She’s more fun in bed than you.

I don’t even know what I see in you. That I choose you over those girls. before clearly can give me the satisfaction I need. I guess love can make you blind. But not anymore because you are nothing to me. You are just a mere slut who wants money!” I said to her,

I don’t know what gets into me. How did I get the courage to say something like that to her? And I even kissed a girl that I don’t even remember the name of

I saw her running away like she was being chased. I know I hurt her badly this time. And I don’t care. She hurted me first. She should be the one to be ashamed of, not me.

The One That Got Away Chapter 07

CHAPTER SEVEN–PAST

Blake POV

We lost at the game that night. I end up getting into a fight with one of our opponents who asked me where my hot is now? Can’t that dude didn’t. read?

I know the paparazzi caught that incident just a while ago and it made a buzz just now. I don’t really care at all. But when that guy Trenton asked me. I punch him square on his face.

I don’t know if I can ever play. The coach didn’t like me anymore and said. that he would bench me throughout the game. I guess I can kiss goodbye to my football career now.

I know I hurted her because she ran away fastly before I could say another word to her. It’s her fault why she ended up here. I didn’t ask her to come.

Evan is even mad at me about it. And told me that I am not in a good state of mind. The sweet and loving Blake is gone and replaced by a monster one, that's what he said. Even though he is mad at me, he asked for a second chance for our coach.

I didn't go home straight that night instead I went to the strip club where my teammates usually went when we lost.

I know I am lucky to have such good mates who didn't get mad at me for being a jerk in the game. They said it's just a game, friendship is more important.

So yeah, we end up play, drunk and wild sex you can't even imagine. That's how crazy they are. Of course they didn't have wives so they could party all they wanted. I bet when they have wives they will be like Evan who wouldn't step foot in a club or bar. I once liked that too. Every after practice and game I always went straight home.

Lila and I spent one year as boyfriend and girlfriend. Then I proposed to her after we got married. Next month will be our two years anniversary. It's crazy but I don't want that day to come.

A ring from my phone wakes me up from my reverie. I grabbed it from my nightstand. I took a swipe green button when I saw the name of my lawyer flashey on it.

"Mr Frost, your wife agreed to meet you this afternoon! Do you have anything you want me to do?" He asked me.

"Nothing! Just prepare the divorce paper for me to sign and her! And also did you tell her about the prenu?"

"Yes! She said she has to make a deal with you. She will elaborate on it in person!" He said and I raised my brows.

I don't have to guess what kind of agreement she would ask from me. I bet she already knows how rich my parents are. All she wanted was to ask for more money for alimony.

I am currently staying at one of my penthouses. My wife knows about this. but I bet she doesn't have the guts to come here after what happened to the game.

I went down as I went to the gym room of the building. On my way there, I saw one girl that caught my attention as she wiggled her hips walking so sexy as if inviting me purposely,

I looked at her when she bit her lips and took a slow walk towards me. She twirl her side hair looking so fucking tempting and her one hand grabbing a piece of paper. Then put it inside my pocket while we have a staring contest.

"Call me?" She said and wink then left.

I took out the paper that she put inside my pocket. Of course it's her number.

Goodness! I know I am hot looking but I never imagined girls would throw themselves to me like this?

I remembered the first time I met my wife. She's the only girl I ever encountered that isn't affected by my charm.

The first time we met in the classroom. We had the same class at that time. And she's freaking cute in her skinny black jeans, halter neck white- crop top shirt with a black blazer. She's totally rocking the teacher vibe on her.

I kept staring at her but she never noticed me so I took a matter of my hand and took a seat next to her. Luckily it works, as she took a glance at me. Her eyes turned wide when she realized it's me.

"Hi!" I said, giving her my best smile. I never smile like that to any girls.

I always prefer girls who won't pound on me. Like they acted like a normal school girl in front of me. Not those who swayed their hips and batted their fake eyelashes just to get the guy's attention.

"Hi??" It came out more in question when she responded to me.

I eventually smiled since I know I have effects on her.

"Are you a transfer or something? It's my first time seeing you here?" I asked her.

"Nope! It's my fourth year here!"

"Oh... then how come I just met you now?"

"I don't know!" She shyly gave me a faint smile.

Then when class started I asked her if she had an extra pen. Of course it's an alibi, I just wanted to get her attention. Luckily she had one and I smiled at her in return when she handed the pen to me.

When class was over I quickly asked for her number since I noticed her hurriedly packing her things. So before she could go I took action and asked her.

I hand her my phone so she can input her number there. When she handed it back to me. She registered her number as Lila.

"You have a very beautiful name!" I said to her and she smiled again shyly. Her cheeks turned crimson red making her look even cuter.

“Thank you! I will be heading to my next class now!” She said as she gathered her things.

“Then let me help you carry your things!” I said as I volunteered to carry her things like a true gentleman.

“No! It’s ok, it’s in the next classroom anyway!” She said then left.

Ever since then, I have always follow everywhere and then I have courted her. One month later she said yes, to be my girlfriend and I am the happiest guy alive

The One That Got Away Chapter 08

CHAPTER EIGHT–FEELINGS

BLAKE POV

After I finished a session at the gym. I went back to my penthouse and started to get ready.

I don’t know what will happen this afternoon. But I want things to be in order. I want us to part ways as soon as possible. The more I prolong this, the more I will be hurt.

It’s better to end it so I can move on to my life and start again. I know it will be hurtful at first but gradually I will be fine and maybe I can find someone to love again. Not now but maybe sooner.

I grabbed my car keys and went out. I drove towards the place where we agreed to meet. I arrived earlier than her but minutes later she arrived too.

When I glanced at her, there’s something in her that feels different. She didn’t bother to throw a glance at me. Instead she walked straight and took a seat.

When she finally settled down. My lawyer greeted her. Her response made my blood pressure boil as she said.

“Can we begin now?” She said, I can’t hold the AMUSEMENT I felt as I threw a dirty look at her. I know she can see me in the corner of her eyes but she chooses to ignore me. The nerve of this girl.

“Eager much are we?” I snarled at her.

She didn’t bother to respond to me. She really knows how to tickle my patience. For the years we’ve been together, I never saw her acting indifferently at meike this.

“So my client here wants to settle things with you, Miss Lila. As you know he filed a divorce for your marriage. And per check, you did not sign any prenuptial agreement to him!” My lawyer talked about my money and bluh bluh bluh.

All I did was stare at her. After my attorney spoke, she answered her.

“Attorney, just tell your client that I will not need any alimony from him. To be precise, I won’t ask anything from him, meaning I don’t want his money, or any of his wealth. He can have it all because I came here to talk about it! Instead I want him to sign this!” She said. I blinked a few times. to recover myself from her outburst. I didn’t expect a reaction like that from her.

She passed the paper that she had been holding since she came. My lawyer took it and read it first for me. He gave it to me then. As I come to read the document it’s stated that I will wave my right to the baby that is inside of her.

What kind of madness is she thinking? Does she think I will acknowledge it? It’s obvious she’s cheating on me? Is that child really mine?

“I don’t need to sign this! It’s pretty obvious that the child is not mine!” I said to her. This time she looked straight into my eyes.

“I just want to make sure Blake!” She said to me, She never ever called me my name ever since we were together. She always called me sweetheart. That’s what we called each other.

I grabbed the pen and signed it.

“Are you sure Sir?” My lawyer stopped me but I didn’t listen.

“If she thinks that I will go after her because of the child. Then she’s mistaken. For all I know this is her new scheme to make me feel pity for her. But sorry to inform you my dear soon to be ex wife I won’t fall for it anymore! I had enough of your drama!” I said to her. I saw pain in her eyes then she quickly hid it from giving me a neutral look.

She then grabbed the divorce paper and signed it. When she’s done, she passed it to my lawyer and the latter looked at me nodded.

“Is that all Sir?” She asked my lawyer not to refer to me.

“Yes!”

“Then I will be going!” She said then stood from her seat and walked away, leaving me and my lawyer in the room speechless.

“Are you really sure about this sir?” My lawyer asked me about the divorce and all.

“Yes!”

“But, you agreed to waive your right to the child. What if that child is yours? You will have problems dealing with it someday!” He said to me, making me rethink what I had done. But I can’t undo it anymore but for sure anyway it’s not my child. She’s been with another guy.

“It’s ok I will deal with it! But I don’t think I will have a problem with it. Since she will be out of my life after this! Can you make the process quick?” I told him.

“I will try my best Sir to make this really quick!”

“Ok thank you! I will be going now! Just ring me when you have an update for this!” I said to him,

“Sure Mr Frost! Good bye and drive safely!” He said to me then I left the room.

I walked through the parking area and I saw Lila getting inside her car. Compared to how she looks inside talking to me and my lawyer, she seems to be very down and her face mirrored something I can’t describe.

I observed her from where I stood then she started her car. I caught tears from her eyes when the lights from the sun illuminated her face.

I sighed as I stopped myself from feeling pity for her. I should teach myself that she will no longer be related to me from now on. I need to stop thinking about her and stop my feelings for her. It’s hard but I will try. I know I can never love someone as much as I love her.

I looked at the direction where she was heading one more time then I went to my car and drove back to my penthouse.

I held the card that the girl gave me a while ago. I guess I will be needing this tonight. So I can escape from reality for a moment.

The One That Got Away Chapter 09 The One That Got Away Chapter 10

Chapter ten – That person

Blake POV

We have our celebration party held near and where the team usually hangs out together. The coaches, staff members and the rest of the team partying together.

I thought we couldn't make it to the championship. But in the end, we were able to snatch the trophy and it's the best feeling in the world. Though it would be better if there's someone with you who shares the same sentiment.

Team members who are married attend with their wives. It feels nostalgic that I am used to being like them. Sweet and always clinging to each other.

Although my world crumbled down, I chose to fight the pain tonight. I want to be free and be Blake that I usually am. The pain and betrayal I just left behind me for now. Anyway it's been two days since we officially ended our relationship. The divorce is now going smoothly.

"Hey Blake, you ok?" Amanda, a friend of Althea, took a seat next to me.

I know she has a thing for me. I didn't miss the way she threw a knowing smile to me. More so now that I officially filed a divorce to my wife. I bet she already knows about it. Judging from the way she smiled to me, it's already given.

"I'm ok!" I said while staring at my beer bottle like it's the most interesting thing here.

Don't get me wrong, I know I have thrown myself at any woman who tried to sleep with me. But of course I still uphold the major rule that me and Evan settled before. That is not to play games with women who are related to us in some ways. I believe that Amanda being Althea's friend included that.

She scooted closer to me so when she bent down I could freely see her cleavage. I tried to scoot a little further just to give her the impression that I am not into her:

Honestly speaking, of how many girls would throw themselves at me, still nothing can compare the way I feel when I am with her. I don't know but she's the only girl who can make my heart go wild and my body even hotter.

She always complained to me before about how horny and perverted I am. I mean, if you have a smoking hot sexy and beautiful wife that's an obvious thing to do right?

"Are you planning to get drunk tonight?" She said to me. For a moment I thought she already left. I guess she didn't get what I mean.

"Depends!" I said as I side glanced at her then returned my attention to the beer bottle.

"Well, if you want I can do something for you. My unit is just five minutes drive away here. We can get there and be drunk all you want!" She said and I don't buy those alibis at all.

It's just mean one thing, we are going to have sex which I said I can't and I am not interested in her. Just when I am about to say something to her. My eyes wandered to the dance floor and a familiar man caught my attention.

I didn't waste my time, I stood up and walked briskly to that person. I grab his shoulder making him turn to me. I don't care if I acted rude but this person shamelessly dancing in front of me is the guy that made my wife cheated on me.

I can never forget his face and when I finally see him in person. I didn't hold back and threw my punch on him, making him stumble backwards. I don't care if I created chaos. I just want to hurt the person that makes my life miserable.

"What the fuck?" He hissed as he rubbed the area where I punched him.

"Fuck? Yeah fuck! Because of you I lost my wife!" I shouted at him. I tried to grab him again but an arm sneaked into me, making me halt my attempt. I looked at the person behind me and I saw Evan giving me a warning look.

"Don't get in the way, Evan. This is the guy that my wife cheated on me with!"

"Huh? Wife cheated on you?" I think I saw him choke while he spoke those words.

"Yeah! Don't act like you're innocent! I know that look!"

"There must be a mistake Sir! Before you grab someone you need to clarify first!" Another voice that caught my attention.

"I don't care! I have proof that this guy is here!" I pointed at the guy I just punched.
"Cheating with my wife! So don't lecture me because you don't know what I've been through because of him!" I said to him,

"You must be mistaken, since birth I was never interested in female species! Nor have relationships with a married woman. Even if it's only an idea, I can't stomach it! It's absolutely terrifying so please tell me it's just a joke!" He said and I noticed how he talks.

"Are you?" I asked him intentionally to change the last word. But I know they will get what I mean.

"Yeah! Duh! Isn't it obvious!" He said and he links his arms to the guy who stood up on me awhile ago.

My jaw almost dropped when he admitted it. I have a guy's feeling of what he is when he talks but it's still different when he acknowledges it.

"Then how come?"

“Mister, can we just talk in civil or avoid throwing a punch on someone you didn’t know”

“Then can you explain to me what’s the meaning of this?” I said as I showed them the pictures of him and my wife.

“She’s your wife? Hahahaha that girl didn’t tell me that she’s married!” He said while laughing.

“What is your relationship to her?”

“She’s my friend!” He answered me and I was shocked.

“Friend?” I can feel the pang on my chest creeping inside of me. I swallowed hard as I couldn’t believe what I was hearing.

“Yeah! She’s my friend! If you’re thinking that we have a relationship. It’s my fault, it happened a year back when my parents didn’t accept my gender. I asked her to act as my girlfriend at that time but I failed

miserably. She told me to never fake my existence and be proud of it! So I confessed to my parents about the day after that night! I am sorry if it made you think about other things. But I can assure you that your wife did not cheat on you. She’s just a great friend who is willing to help anyone!” He explained it to me.

His words give me a sudden mixture of feelings, relief, disappointment and hurt. Those feelings I felt because when things sink in to me. I just realized the impact of what I did.

I didn’t say goodbye or anything I just lash out from the club and hurriedly went to my car. I need to get out there and go where my wife is. I need to explain everything to her.