

Chapter 7 If you want to go with him, then go!

"LOOK, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?" Alex immediately rushed at Zeke and was about to hit him, but fortunately, Ishani immediately blocked him.

"Stop, stop!" My cousin defended with both hands.

Alex was stunned. But I could still clearly see his jaw was shaking, and he clenched his fist angrily.

I am nervous! Now I was so nervous and scared again. The first was when Alex caught Zeke and me. And now, this! We were three again. Why did Zeke have to appear at this time?

I looked around at them. I was worried about what they might do to each other, especially Alex. I knew that his anger towards Zeke was still very deep. I wanted to run to him now and calm him down because I knew he wouldn't be able to control himself. I'm afraid that he might hurt me.

As for Zeke, I couldn't look at him directly. But I could tell he was worried when he looked at my appearance from head to toe. I was not disabled or anything, but if he looked at me, it seemed like I was in a serious condition. He just didn't care about what Alex did to him.

"Get this asshole out of here," my husband suddenly ordered Ishani. His eyes were tightly closed as if he couldn't bear to see his old friend.

Zeke reacted quickly. He grinned. "Asshole? Are you referring to yourself, Alex?"

"Bastard, what did you say?!" Alex cursed at Zeke and pulled him up tight!

"Stop!" Ishani suddenly snapped and pulled my husband away. "Can't you stop? If you're going to kick each other, go outside! Don't be here. You should be ashamed of Alyssa. She's already in the hospital, and you're

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still behaving like that!"

 +120 Points at most

But as I expected, Alex didn't listen. He just removed Ishani's grip, and after that, he pushed Zeke hard in the chest.

Zeke stepped back a little but quickly recovered and pushed my husband as well.

"Woah, easy guys!" Ishani intervened again between the two.

"Bitch don't interfere!" My husband shouted.

Ishani was stunned and almost gaped at him.

"You!" Alex pointed to Zeke afterward. "Leave now. Before my vision gets dark, and what can I do to you."

But Zeke didn't seem to be shaken. He grinned again, then looked at me. "Is this the man you married, Alyssa? Look at you. You're here at this place because of this man."

My husband shook his head with anger, especially when Zeke started walking towards me.

Alex shut his eyes tightly to control himself. "One more step, and I'll kill you."

I signaled Ishani to stop my husband again, and she obeyed. He pulled Alex back by the arm. "Stop."

"No, Ishani. Let him," Zeke said arrogantly while looking at Alex again. "Because even if he kills me now, it won't change the fact that his wife was once mine."

My eyes widened!

Alex's shaking intensified. He grabbed Zeke by the collar again. "You're really an asshole! You're full of talk shits. Fight fair. Man to man!"

"All right!" Zeke immediately removed Alex's hand from his collar and pushed him over his shoulder. "Let's go to the parking lot, okay?"

"Bastard, do you think I'm going to back you off?" Alex also pushed Zeke in the chest.

"Yes, that's right!" My cousin answered again. "Go outside! How dare you, ah? Go ahead, kill yourself as much as you want. But don't come here. You're embarrassing. There are patients in the other room; they're going to yell at you! Get out, get out!"

I felt nauseous on my forehead. My head hurt from what they did.

Was this really happening? If only this had happened, I would not have woken up in the first place. They were doing all these in front of me! I couldn't believe it. It didn't seem real.

Zeke was the first to retreat. He adjusted the clothes he was wearing, and then he gasped at my husband. "I'll wait for you outside."

I just followed him as he walked out of the room.

My God, how dare he challenge my husband like that! I had witnessed them fight many times before, and he never won against Alex. My husband was stronger and tougher than him. What was encouraging him now?

I shifted my gaze to my husband. And I just got nervous when I saw that he was staring at me. As if he would hurt me or scream at me at any time.

Fortunately, Ishani blocked him immediately. "Huh, what does that look like, Alex? Brownie is innocent here, huh. She's not your enemy. There." she pointed in the direction from which Zeke went out.

Only then did my husband seem to come to his senses. He narrowed his eyes tightly before looking intently at me again. "You stay here." Then he quickly got out.

I just went back to bed. I wanted to calm myself down, but I really couldn't!

I didn't realize that I had started crying again. My feelings were mixed. Layer upon layer. The truth was, it wasn't really Zeke who ruined Alex and my life. Just because of my fault, they had to go this far. I sobbed, and I felt Ishani come closer to me.

She stroked my hair. "Just relax, Brownie. Everything will be okay."

I looked at her. "Why did you let them go like that? You were still the promoter."

She sighed. "Let them do what they want."

"No! I hope you just talk to the two of them. I don't want Alex to get hurt anymore. He's still my husband no matter what happens."

"What do you expect? That they'll just yell until someone walks out? Of course not. Those are men. They'd rather fight to get their anger out."

"You really don't know my husband. You don't have any idea what he can do! He might kill Zeke. You know how angry he is for his friend."

"Just relax. Who are you really concerned about, Zeke or your husband?"

I was shocked by her question. I frowned at her. "What kind of question was that? Of course, my husband!"

"Fine. Okay, okay." She even raised both hands as if she was giving up.

I just closed my eyes tightly and shook my head again. Instead of getting better, the weight of my feeling seemed to have gotten worse.

I took a deep breath. "How did Zeke know I was here? Did you tell him again? Did you also give him my number and our new address?"

She didn't answer, so I looked back at her. "It's you, isn't it?"

She also sighed. "What can I do? That Zeke is that ugly. I refused him several times when he asked for your address and your number. He really doesn't want to be held back. Did you know that he even threatened me?"

"W-what?"

"Yes! He's going to slander me to my clients so I won't get any more projects. Is he really that obsessed with you, Brownie? My God!"

I think I'm a little deaf. Threatened?

I couldn't believe Zeke did that! But it was also impossible for my cousin to lie to me. Even Zeke was able to blackmail me—that's what I wonder

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about.

 +120 Points at most

He didn't like that before. I don't know what happened to him now. Was he also hurt by what happened to us before? By turning myself back on my husband? He was now able to do things that he couldn't do before.

I became more and more worried and nervous for Alex.

If their hatred for each other was that deep and intense, I should stop them even more. After all, I was getting paranoid again. I don't want to stay here in bed while they are breaking faces outside. I have to do something to stop them.

I had no fear when I removed the needle stuck in my hand and forced myself to get out of bed.

Ishani was confused by what I did. "My God! What do you think you're doing?" She stopped me from getting up.

"I can't just lay here," I said. "I will go to them."

"What! Are you crazy? You are not allowed to leave this room."

"I can't just stay here, Ishani!" I finally got out of bed and adjusted my white hospital gown.

But my cousin still quickly blocked me. "Woah! Don't you dare leave. You're sick. Besides, they don't need you there. You might even feel sorry."

I looked at her badly. "I thought you were on my side? Why are you stopping me? What if you just go with me?"

She was stunned. It seems like it took a while for my behavior to sink in with her. After a while, she also left, blocking me. "Fine."

I didn't say anything else and immediately left the room. Ishani was just following me.

The nurses on the floor noticed us right away, and they wanted to wear me, but I ignored them and just went straight. I almost ran to the parking lot, holding my shoulder. I no longer cared about my appearance, who I bumped into, and those who looked at me. I was just going to see my husband.

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WHEN Ishani and I arrived at the parking lot, it seemed that I just froze at what I found.

I was just dumbfounded, and I couldn't hear anything other than cursing and Zeke's punches on Alex's face and stomach.

"Zeke!" my cousin shouted. "Stop!"

That's when I came back to myself.

It turned out that Ishani had run to Zeke and was trying to pull him away from Alex.

I immediately ran to my husband. I almost forgot that my shoulder was swollen and hurt.

I fell on the cement floor, and turned his face towards me. "Alex, h-hey, hey."

It was like cold water was poured on me when I saw his appearance. I closed my eyes tightly for a moment. I guess I can't look at him like this.

His lips were cracked, and his face was bleeding from the scars. I do not know what to do! I'm scared of blood. I don't even know where to put my hands. I don't know what to caress first—whether it's his face that's full of wounds or his stomach that he's hugging because he's writhing in pain.

I just started crying as I looked at Zeke angrily. "What did you do? Look at him!"

"That's just right for him. That's even less than all the hurts he's inflicted on you."

"You don't have to do this to him. He is still my husband! Just stop us, okay?"

"Husband?" He even seemed to laugh. "You call him your husband, but he never treated you as his wife."

I was just about to answer again, but I didn't because I felt that Alex was about to stand up.

I supported him. But he tried to push me away.

"Alex, no," I told him. "You can't fight anymore."

Zeke, on the other hand, still hadn't stopped. He angrily looked at my husband, who was now weak. "Do you know why Alyssa cheated on you? Because you are a worthless person! Do you know how miserable her life was when she married you?"

"Zeke, please!"

But he still continued. "Alyssa wanted something simple, but you didn't give it to her. You didn't love her, and I did! You really don't know what else to do but hurt her. Then now you tell if you love her. Fuck! You don't wreck the person you love!"

"Zeke, that's right, what the hell!"

I feel sorry for my husband. Call me a victim all you want, but my husband doesn't deserve this kind of pain.

Alex's entire body was trembling now; I could feel it. I almost hugged him to calm him down. "Shh. . . that's okay...I am here," I whispered to him while caressing his shoulder.

"Alyssa really regrets marrying you," Zeke really added. "You know, she told me then that she would have married me and not you!"

My eyes widened! I couldn't believe he said that! I didn't tell him those things for him to use now against my husband. In what he did, he also hurt me.

I shifted my gaze to Alex when I noticed that he was staring at me. I could see the sadness and anger in his eyes as if his heart was heavy.


"Is that true?" he asked me seriously.

I was shocked and couldn't answer. I looked at Zeke first, then looked back at him again. I don't know how to answer him.

"Answer me."

I had closed my eyes. "Alex, I-I didn't mean it that way-"

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He didn't let me finish speaking. He looked away and slowly removed my hands that were clinging to him. I felt heavy that my hands were slowly slipping away from him.

"Alex . . ." I almost cried when I said that. I clung to him again, but he just pulled my hands away again.

"I'm tired, Alyssa. If you want to go with him, then go."

And just like that, he stood up and walked away.

I was left stunned. It took a long time for what he said to sink into my brain.

Only now, I saw him so sad. I wanted to cry. I wanted to chase him and hug him. I even tried to call him, but there was no voice coming out of my mouth. I couldn't do anything but stare at his back while he slowly walked away from me.

I felt Ishani caress my back. She was telling me something, but I couldn't understand it. I didn't seem to hear anything anymore.

Why is it like this? Why do I feel like my husband is giving me away?

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