

4 Night Out

Sabrina POV

As I drive back to Tracey's house I am seething inside. He really believed he would show up at the day care and all would be forgiven. He is kidding himself. I pull up and take a deep breath before I go around to get Gabby out of her car seat. I walk in and Willow is sitting on the couch. Gabby is still nervous around strangers, so she grips my neck a little tighter. "It's ok Gabby, this is mommy's friend Willow." Willow smiles and stands up, walking toward us sticking her hand out. "It's nice to meet you Gabby I'm Willow." Gabby takes a few seconds but she sticks her hand out to shake. She smiles and let's go of Willow's hand. "You ready to go get your snack little one?" "Yes mama" she says and I take her into the kitchen.

I put her in her booster seat at the table and set down apple slices with milk. "Thank you, mama," she smiles. "You're welcome Gabby" I say and kiss her forehead. When she finishes her snack, I take her upstairs for her nap. Once she is asleep, I join Tracey and Willow in the living room. "What are you two up too?" "We are planning where we are taking you out tonight." "I love you both but I don't feel much like going out." Willow stands up and walks toward me. "I don't know exactly what happened but I'm pretty smart so I can guess." "Any man that would hurt you is out of his mind." I smile because she really is a good friend.

"I really wish it was that easy Willow but I'm married to this man." "I am strong but right now my heart is broken." She takes my hand "I'm not saying to go out and nd someone else, I simply think you need to go out for you." "When was the last time you went out just to have fun for yourself?" I really had to think about that question. I'm not really happy with my answer. "Probably about ve years ago if I'm being honest." "Exactly so let's go out tonight and have fun with each other." "I know a great club and I will make sure no guys bother us." "What about Gabby, I can't just leave her with anyone?" Tracey speaks up "my mom is on her way over to stay with her." "I guess you two thought of every way to make me say yes." "We did" they say in unison. "Alright lets go out and have some fun."

After Tracey's mom gets here, we go upstairs to get dressed for the club. "What is this place called again Willow?" "It is called the Wolves Den." "I know the guy that owns the place and we will have VIP seating." "Don't even worry about bringing any money the night is on him." "Are you sure Willow that seems like a bit much?" She gives me a look and I raise my hands in surrender. I'm lucky to have friends like Tracey and Willow. They help me with my hair and makeup before I slip into a dress that is way out of my comfort zone. I start to pull on the bottom of the dress. "Cut it out Brina it looks great on you." "Tracey this is way too short and my b**bs are going to fall out the top." "That doesn't matter do you feel hot in it?" I look at myself again in the mirror. "Yes, but that's not the point." "It is absolutely the point" she says as they usher me downstairs.

We reach the club in thirty minutes and I have butteries in my stomach. I have never been to a club like this. The minute the bouncer sees Willow he kisses her cheek and we walk into the club. It is unlike anything I have ever seen before in my life. People are packed on the dance oor rubbing up against each other like they are in heat. The music is so loud I can't even hear myself think. I sound old to even myself. I promise myself to try and have fun tonight. We make our way to a private area with a booth. Once we have a seat a waitress comes over to take our drink order. I order a tequila sunrise and the two girls order cosmos.

"Come on Sabrina lets go dance." "No way I have no desire to be groped while we are out there." They laugh and wave me off as they head to the dance oor. The waitress comes over and brings us three more drinks. "We didn't order these." She smiles "Willow said to keep them coming." I nod and she walks away. I'm watching the two of them dance and it looks like there is an imaginary force eld around them. No one is touching them at all. It is so strange when the rest of the dance oor is all bodies. As I watch them, I feel someone touch my shoulder and I whip around to see a pretty girl smiling at me. She is my height and has raven black hair. "Hi can I help you?" She sticks out her hand to shake "your Sabrina right." I take her hand to not be rude "I'm sorry do I know you." "My name is Megan, you don't know me but I know your husband."

I can feel the heat rise in my body at her words. I pull my hand back and stand from my seat. "You have to be f**king kidding me that you thought it was alright to come talk to me you sl*t." Before I can say anymore Willow and Tracey are at my sides. "Such dirty words and Greg thinks your such a good girl." "What's going on Sabrina" Tracey asks me. "Megan" just saying her name makes me want to puke. I love my friends so much. "Brad come over here" Willow yells for a big guy standing by the VIP entrance. "Yes Ms. Lyons what can I help you with?" "Remove this trash from the club and make sure Levi knows she is never allowed to come back." He grabs the b**ches arm and she tries to pull away. "Who the hell do you think you are?" Willow laughs "I'm the owner's sister and you are no longer welcome, so get the hell out." The big bouncer drags her away and I wish I could say it made me feel better.

I am not to proud too say that I have three more drinks after she is gone. Needless to say I'm not used to that much alcohol. "Sabrina, I think you have had enough" Tracey says. "I agree I can't even remember the wh*re's name." I know I'm slurring my words but in this moment I don't care. I pull my phone out of my purse. "Who are you calling Sabrina?" I don't even answer Willow. The phone rings two times before he picks up. "Sabrina I'm so glad you called." "I knew you would be reaonalbe and talk to me." "F**k you Greg I don't ever want to talk to you again as long as I live." "I met your wh*re and she told me that you two talked about me." "Sabrina, you're not making any sense, are you drunk?" "Where are you, I'm coming to get you?" "No, the man I'm taking home won't like that." "Go give Megan a call" I say and hang up. I look over, Willow and Tracey are smiling at me. "I bet that felt pretty good." I smile "yes it did." "I'm ready to go home." We head to the car that Willow called for and we drive to Willows apartment. I don't want Gabby to see me drunk or hung over. When we get to the apartment I head to the spare room and pass out on the bed.

Greg POV

As soon as she hangs up, I'm ready to punch something. I dial that b**ch and she picks up on the rst ring. "What the f**k did you do?" "Calm down Greg, I didn't do anything." "You're a f**king liar and now we are done." "The rules were simple, don't contact me again." "I'm sorry Greg I was jealous and did something stupid." "I don't give a sh*t what your excuse is don't contact me again." I hang up the phone and throw on a t-shirt. I don't even know where I'm going but I can't let her f**k another man. I will drive to Tracey's house because I can't think of any place else she would be.