## Love Hate Relationship

## Epilogue

Sasha walked into her room and threw open her wardrobe, she brought out her box and packed every clothes inside, she didn't even spare some time to fold them neatly, she just wanted to live. She had tried, she thought she could do it and she could have if only he had given her just a little of his love was not asking for much.

She paused and stared at the packed bags and her eyes welled up again, she tried to hold the tears but they forced their way out of her eyes. All along for many years she had been telling herself that things didn't work out for them because one, he is gay and two, they didn't have the opportunity to get to know each other. It was one of the reason she had decided to stay all this while, she believed that if they share enough time with one another that he will learn to love her, guess she she has been wrong, they were just not meant to be.

She picked up her phone and wiped her tears with the back of her hand and dialed a number, the person picked at second ring "I want to book a room. Sasha White."

She dropped the phone on the bed and arranged herself, she picked up her car keys and handbag, she picked up the phone again and wanted to dial a number before deciding against it, she shoved the phone into her pant pocket and dragged her bags out of the room, down the stairs and out of the house.

She left for the garage and dumped every bag in her car's trunk, she paused for a while and wondered if she was doing the right thing, she looked at the house and her eyes revealed longing but she shook it off, this is best decision for her. She walked to the driver's door, opened it and got into the car, she inserted her key into the ignition and heaved a deep sigh "it's for the best Sasha" she told herself.

She started the car and reversed from the garage, she stopped in front of the house and looked up at a particular window, a tear dropped from her eyes and she wiped it away, "he will never love you" she told herself as she remembered his words that morning after the night of endless passion, "you are not in my heart and you never will be."

"Guess he really meant it, he will never love you, so no need staying any longer" she told herself, she heaved a sigh as a tear dripped from eyes, she wiped it away quickly again "fine Michael, then I will stop loving you" and then she sped off.

Michael rest his head on the headboard, he had heard the sound of the car and knew she was gone, gone for good. His heart hurts but maybe it's for the best, there were never meant to be anyway. He had just been forcing nature, he shouldn't have agreed to marry her in the first place since he knew they will never be together.

When his mother had showed him her picture, he had been shocked and had thought, maybe they were meant to be, since his mother brought her picture to show him for him to marry her, maybe she can he his. Heaven knows that when he accepted to marry her, he had told himself that this time, he is going to do his best to make her love him. He had wanted to use their marriage to show her how much he loves her but then, he had received a report that she had rejected the marriage but accepted immediately the contract was mentioned.

His heart had been shattered, so if wasn't for a contract, she will never had agreed to marry him? That pain had reminded him of his past pain and how many times she had given him hope but only to shatter it and leave him in pain and so he swore that he is not going to call off the marriage but he is going to use it to give her a taste of her own medicine, to let her feel a little of the pain she had always inflicted on him, to make her life a living hell till she decides to give up.

He had told himself that he will never let his love for her surface and will never let her climb back into his heart, but why, why is he feeling heartbroken that she has left again? Why does it hurt like it always do?

He knew he hate her but also love her, he miss her when she was not around and feel angry when he sees her, he had been thinking of a name to give his feelings for her but now, he has finally gotten it, he loves and hate her and their marriage was nothing but a LOVE HATE RELATIONSHIP.

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Hi guys, quick question: do you love or hate Michael?

Please drop your answer at the comment section, I will be waiting to see what you think of his character.