



## 10 CHAPTER 10 Because I Sold The House And Moved Out

Elsie's POV 1

My phone buzzed showing the caller's ID to be Daniel, again.

After I escorted Albie to the door, we said our goodbyes and I locked the door. Finally, all alone, I felt good and relieved. Albie made me feel like I just got back from a date.

I moved to continue arranging the place, I know he said the whole beautiful women thing just to pass off the fact that he didn't want to make me conscious. I really appreciate him for that.

I was in a lively mood, softly humming to myself as I put a few things in place before my phone buzzed.

I was positive it would be Albie, maybe he forgot something or he had already gotten home. I suspect he forgot something because there wasn't enough time for him to reach home,



not that I would know. I had no idea where he lived.

My throat dried as I saw who it was, angrily I ignored it and continued my cleanup. What the hell was wrong with him? He was seriously still calling me even after knowing I knew what he was doing.

I pushed my phone aside and focused on the work at hand, but unfortunately for me, he kept calling and he didn't stop.

I slowly started wondering what he had to say, he probably wanted to explain himself and try to change my mind.

His persistence baffled me and I finally answered him, it was a miracle I didn't break my phone.

"Finally, for fucks sake. Why is there someone living in our house and I can't access it?" He arrogantly questioned me.

Taking a deep breath, in a very calm and still voice as though I was talking to a toddler.

"Because Daniel, I sold the house and moved

out."

"What?"

"Yes you heard me right, last time I checked we getting divorced and the house belongs to me so I got rid of it."

"You can't do that to me, where am I supposed to stay?"

Satisfaction welled in my chest as I heard the desperation in his voice.

"I don't know where you were last night."

Silence.

"Honey, please, don't do this, we can sort this out, okay? I- I just need you to understand, please it's not how it seems." His voice was strained and pained.

That's right, feel the pain I felt, if possible worse than I felt it. He hadn't even seen the worst of it.

"Please, I'm sorry, I got carried away, I just need you to understand and forgive me. Listen, Honey, I swear it was a mistake and I would



never do it again."

"Daniel, oh please spare me."

"We have been together Elsie, we grew together and kept ourselves happy, I just- I got lonely and please just listen to me. Don't end us like this. Please don't."

He pleaded, I was for once shaken, maybe I was being too harsh, where was he going to stay now that I had left him homeless?

"Honey, Elsie, please, I'm begging you."

"Daniel."

"Elsie, I love you, I've always loved you and you know that I've done everything in my power to be with you."

"I -"

"Don't forget how we were, how good we had it, we are perfect for each other so please don't end us. Don't. Please."

Memories from our college days crashed into my mind, how we loved each other, how Daniel chased me and showered me with

attention regardless of him being popular and having every girl at his will.

He made me feel special, I was a bookworm who never got advances from guys but he put me on display and showed how much he loved me.

Suddenly I was filled with sympathy for him, if only we could just have it good, just the way it used to be, we could be like the old days.

"Elsie, are you still there?"

"Y- yes." I choked on my emotions.

"Honey, forgot everything, let's put it all behind me, I will change, I promise and I won't even do it again."

It was like a jolt to my brain, I remembered him and Esme, the way he was pleasuring her with so much enthusiasm. I can't even remember the last time we had sex like that.

When was the last time we had sex? I can't recall but he was happily getting it from another person. From Esme. Tears welled up in my eyes.

The words he said about being with me just



because of my money re-echoed and a surge of anger blasted through my head.

"No Daniel, I advise you to sort yourself out, I doubt it would be that hard."

"Elsie?"

That was the last word I heard before hanging up from the call. I moved quietly to my bed and collapsed on it. Loneliness and sadness slipped into my soul, leaving me motionless.

Sleep was not forthcoming either, I just laid there bitter and sour.

My phone screen came alive, indicating a message, I checked and it was Albie. I immediately sat up straight and opened it.

He had arrived safely and wanted to inform me. That was so sweet of him. I quickly rushed to reply, telling him that I was glad he was okay.

With nothing left to do, I stared at the screen as his message popped up almost instantly. Excitement bobbed through me as I replied. Soon we were chatting casually, nothing serious but it took my mind off Daniel.



In less than an hour, my mood changed, it was like he knew I was sad and lonely, so he kept answering me. I found myself laughing and smiling like a fool as I waited for his reply.

He gently brought the conversation to a halt, claiming I needed my beauty sleep, and as though on cue, I yawned.

We said our good nights and I got under the covers, I replayed the whole evening with him minus the Daniel parts and I felt good. Within no time, my eyes fluttered and I slept off peacefully.

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