

12 CHAPTER 12 Marriage In Shambles

Elsie's POV 1

My mind raced as I kept thinking of what he wanted to say, I was so fed up, what was I going to do about him?

Staring at the documents at the table, I straightened my back, I definitely had to take this call and I must not let him get into my head. I was at work, any slight change and I would be disrupted. I couldn't let that happen.

"Daniel?"

I answered and spoke first, I was not going to let him dictate our conversation, I was going to take charge of how we spoke.

"Elsie, why can't I access the cards?"

Oh, so that's why he called, unable to access the bank accounts, he had no choice but to call me.

"You mean my cards?" I asked calmly.

"Don't do that Elsie. You don't have to rub it in."

"Then don't call me asking questions that you don't want the answer."

He was silent, I took the opportunity to relax, calm my nerves, and wait for him to reply.

"So that's how you are going to play it?"

"No Daniel, this is not a game, I'm serious about everything, you honestly don't expect me to be all happy after finding out."

He hissed in frustration, it was a long silence, I just waited. I promised myself I wasn't going to let him change my mood.

"I'm homeless, where do you want me to stay? Where do you want me to go to?"

"I don't know."

"Are you really that heartless? After how much we have done for each other?"

"You threw that all away when you decided to"

I couldn't bring myself to say what was on

my mind, I wouldn't even speak it, to say the least.

"I know you are hurt but-"

"No, don't say anything, I'm going to do what I want."

"Please don't carry out this divorce, it's going to ruin me, you, and us, let's find a way to make this work, we can put everything behind us."

"Daniel, I'm at work so please don't call me back till you have signed the papers and you are ready to proceed."

With that I ended the call, the exact thing I was avoiding, I played right into it, I felt so miserable right now.

What would have happened if I hadn't come back early that particular day? What if I went straight home? I would not have seen them and maybe right now I would be home.

No! This was for the best, just imagining how long they had been together, fucking each other behind my back and right under my nose.

I placed my head on the table, I fought back the tears, it took all I had in me not to break down and cry.

I was happy with my new job, I just wanted this phase to pass so I could move on. Was this what other couples went through when getting divorced? I knew it was painful and heartbreaking but this was extreme.

It's not like I wanted to get back with him, this was never going to be possible after the heartache he has caused me but I didn't want this whole thing.

It hurts to see the person you imagined would always have your back, ruin your life, and still want you to allow him to continue.

I knew for a fact that Daniel would never stop, he would play it cool for a while but sooner or later, he would do exactly what he said he wouldn't do.

He had always been a ladies man, all the girls loved him and usually flocked to him, giving themselves to him. At first, I was jealous, constantly comparing myself to every girl that I saw him talking to.

As an overachiever back in college, I cherished his love and attention, I was very taken when he showed interest in me. Over time he proved his loyalty and as we graduated, I felt it in me to support him and his passion.

A headache slowly floated into my temple, and I saw it coming, thinking so much had always been my weakness. I just wanted everything to be over already.

I stood up and went to the bathroom, opening the cabinet, I fished around, hopefully I would get some sort of pain relief. This was the beginning of the day, I had to take some medication to be able to make it throughout the day.

Fortunately, I got aspirin, took a bottle of water, drowned the pills, and drank more water to flush it down properly.

Stalking back into the office, I went to the window to get some air, sooner or later, I was going to have to get a therapist. I needed a way to cope with these feelings.

Sitting back down at the desk, I took the documents that needed immediate attention and

attended to them. Looming over all the words, in no time the pile of papers finished. This was not going as I planned.

With the documents out of the way, I had no choice but to think of Daniel. Again.

Was he truly homeless? I thought to myself, maybe he was pretending to get my sympathy. He was very capable of that, at this point, he was capable of literally anything.

"No way." I slid to the telephone and called Cassie. She picked on the first ring.

"Yes."

"Cassie, I wanted to know if there was anything else I needed to handle."

"Huh, you want to close early."

The thought of going home right now to being all alone didn't sit well with me.

"No, I'm actually done with these."

"Already?" She sounded surprised, it made me laugh. This pile was what I usually did in less time but because of how distracted I was.

"I imagine you would want more?"

"Yes if there is more."

"Alright, Ma'am."

"Thank you."

Relaxing back in my chair, I thought of what the future would hold for my marriage. Daniel was not going to rest till he found a way to get what he wanted and I was going to hold until my sanity.

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