

22 CHAPTER 22 She's Having An Affair?

Daniel's POV 1

"Elsie!" I shouted.

What the fuck was going on? What the hell was she doing here and with who?

From a distance, I could make out her statue and I was baffled to see another man close to her, leaning in to kiss her.

I knew my eyes weren't deceiving me, I would recognize her anytime, any day, anywhere. That was Elsie, the confusing part was the strange man in front of her, trying to kiss her.

I don't give a damn about her wanting a divorce, I know it's out of spite for her finding out about me and Esme. That was a mystery, I still couldn't pick how she found out.

We have been extremely careful, only seeing each other when she was not around and occupied with work. That was easy because

Esme was in charge of her schedule and we were aware of all her movements.

The possibility that she had already found herself a man was a bad sign. If she happened to get hooked up right now, the chances of getting back with her would be zero.

"Elsie, who is this?"

I turned to look at the man trying to kiss her, judging from his appearance, he wasn't some poor nobody. The wristwatch he wore was worth a lot of money and he was not bad looking.

He looked like he would seduce Elsie and she would fall for him, I know she would be vulnerable right now so any little affection would make it look like he loved her.

The man was capable of such, it didn't take much to woo Elsie, she had a tough appearance but deep down, she was very soft.

This was bad news, I couldn't let this happen, Elsie was an extremely attractive woman even if she wasn't aware of it and any sane man would want her.



"Daniel?" She sounded astounded and out of breath. "What are you doing here?"

Her eyes darted around nervously, it was obvious she wasn't expecting to see me here. If I hadn't appeared, who knows where this would have ended?

"I should be asking you that, what are you doing here and you better tell me who this is."

"Daniel, please don't be like that."

"Like how? You don't expect me not to react when I see a man with my wife?"

For some reason, her face hardened at the mention of her being my wife, I knew that face, she had it on when she became all professional, and it fucking pisses me off.

"The last time I checked, I wasn't your wife anymore and I have the right to do whatever I want."

Here we go again with that bullshit, what would I do to change that stupid idea out of her head. I was this close to having everything, I won't let it be ruined.

For Christ's sake, this was fucking annoying, how can she think of bringing that up, especially in front of this man.

Hold on, what if she was already having an affair behind my back and I wasn't aware of it? It's very possible, what if she met him on one of her trips and got together?

"So you have been cheating on me? Worst of all with this?" As I stared at the man standing behind me, anger and irritation surged in my mind.

This man was the reason all I have worked for would go down the drain and he would be the one to get everything. I couldn't let that happen, my financial situation at the moment was blinking. I have to get back to Elsie as soon as possible.

"Don't refer to him as that, I won't tolerate it." She said calmly.

"Why? Because he's your lover?"

"N- no, no." She stammered helplessly. "He is not my lover, we are not involved in that way." She turned around as if she wanted to know who



would have heard what she said.

Wait, was she being shy right now? Her face flushed as she talked about him, I can't remember the last time she blushed like that. This man must be a charm to evolve such feelings in her.

"Then in what way? I just saw you kissing him."

"No, I—"

"I was the one who tried to kiss her so don't talk to her like that."

The man in question caught her mid statement and replied to me. He stepped closer and was standing in front of her, blocking her from me.

"I didn't ask you."

"I'm aware, don't get it wrong, I like her and I intended to kiss her not the other way round."

He was taller as he stood directly in front of me, I had to tilt my head a bit to meet his eyes. If he thought this would intimidate me then he was wrong.



"I wasn't talking to you, Mister. So this is none of your concern."

"You are talking to Elsie so it is my concern and I don't like the tone you are using with her."

This man had a lot of nerve and it was getting on my fucking nerves. Where did she even get him? I should have been more careful with the people she was meeting.

It just never came to mind that she would have something to do with another man, Elsie was faithful to a fault, or maybe that is what she wanted me to believe.

We held eye contact, looking at each other as though to challenge the other's ability to maintain it.

He turned sharply, catching me off guard, he held Elsie's hand and pulled her away from me.

"Come, let's go." He muttered calmly to her.

She didn't even struggle in the least bit, I was surprised as I watched them walk off together. He led her gently out of the bar with his hand placed on her waist to guide her.



That was a shock, Elsie was not the type of woman to follow a man's orders like that, if anything it made her more adamant about doing the opposite.

Fuck! What the hell was I going to do now?
How did I let this get to this extent?

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