

## 50 CHAPTER 50 Bonnie's Secret

Elsie's POV 1

It took me a moment before I got to realize who it was, the man's voice was not very familiar but I knew I had heard it before.

My attention was captured making me stop walking, curiosity crept into my mind and I had to know what was going on.

Bonnie must have stayed somewhere else last night, maybe if I stayed just a little bit longer, I could understand what happened.

My dear friend could be in trouble, if she was then who else than me to help her but first I had to know what the situation was before I would barge in on something out of my control.

"Can we just forget this?"

"No! Why are you breaking up with me? Tell me!" George's voice sounded like he was saying it through clenched teeth. It was still early in the morning so he was probably trying to keep his voice leveled.

That or he didn't want anyone to know what was going on between them, for some reason I felt there was no danger and maybe it was just a misunderstanding.

"We can't keep doing this."

"That's not my question, I want to know why?"

Putting one and two together, it finally dawned on me. Are they dating? Because from what I've heard so far, George is asking why.

George and Bonnie? But how? I mean when? She never told me she had anything to do with anyone particularly. She always did tell me so how am I just finding out?

"Okay fine, I'm tired. Happy?" Bonnie shot back at him.

Wait what? Was that it? How was that even possible? Your reason for breaking up with someone was because you were bored.

Was that a valid reason? It sounded so cheesy and probably made up. She's talking about a breakup, when did they even start dating in the first place?

Sometimes I wonder how she comes up



with some things, like this for instance. That's terrible, to be broken up with because of boredom. I can't imagine being told that, it will hurt as much as being cheated on. Just like me.

"Tell me the truth, is there someone else? At least it's better than this half baked excuse."

"It's not an excuse."

"Then it's what? What is it, Bonnie."

My heart suddenly felt what George was feeling, being dumped for such a reason. Relating it to my situation, could that be the case with me too? Did Daniel cheat on me because he was bored?

Could he have been bored? I tried my best to make time for us, even when work made it difficult. I made efforts to keep us both happy, I was sad to hear this.

The thought made my heart squeeze painfully, love was such a frightening thing, one moment your partner can be so full of you and obsessed then just lose interest and decide to let go of everything you have both built together.

Was that going to be the case with Albie? Could he possibly lose the love and affection he

has for me? It was a logical way of looking at things. The way he was expressing his love for me and how his eyes lit up, was it good to be like that for long?

It happened with Daniel, which made me think it won't happen again with Albie. Daniel treated me with some much love at the beginning of the relationship and even marriage.

But as time went on, everything became normal, fell into a routine and maybe he did get bored of us. Was I ready to risk it? Was my heart up for that kind of strain? When it was just recovering from a betrayal.

I just kept listening to the conversation, between Bonnie and George. It was still hard to believe. When and how did they meet?

Then I remembered the subtle eye contact they were giving each other, at the bar, when we were going to the rooms, and when she left me with Albie.

Was that where she spent yesterday night? It could be also one of the reasons she accepted to follow me on the trip. It wasn't like it was a bad thing she was doing by dating him but I just wished she told me.





I mean we are close friends, right? Then why didn't she tell me? Anyway, it was her choice and I couldn't force her to share it. She has the right to withhold any information from me.

I intended to talk to her and if possible seek her opinion on what exactly I should do but now I was trapped between her advice and what I just heard.

To satisfy my curiosity, I had to ask her, if she told me then perhaps, I would understand her better. For now, I can't conclude anything, at least not only with what I just heard.

What was I going to do now? If I followed their direction then I would interrupt them and it might end up looking awkward. They might even think I heard them, I did but the conversation felt very intimate.

Maybe if I waited just a little while, they might finish up or I think I should go back then come back later.

I glanced at my watch, I just hoped I wouldn't end up running behind schedule, it was important for me to make sure I reviewed those records before the meeting, I didn't want to be left clueless.



I quickly imagined them together, they make a good couple, made actually since it was looking like they might not stick together after all.

What a shame.

"Elsie?"

The question came from behind me, without turning to see who it was, I already recognized it was. Why now? Couldn't it be another time?

Turning slowly like a toddler caught doing something bad, I faced him. Albie.

"What are you doing here?" He asked.

What was I going to say to him? I was lost for words.