

DEAR PRISCHELLE

Chapter 46 No.46



Dear Prischelle,

Six years.

It's been so long. I already graduated and now working in a famous bank. Young and successful but still hoping for you to comeback. My workplace is quite far so I have to look for a condominium so it will be less hassle for me.

It was weekend when I decided to visit my parents. They still live on the same village as before. But before I could enter our house I heard my parents talking to someone. The sound of the voices are very familiar so I assumed it's your parents, too.

"-Prischelle is back, you're invited."

"I'm very shocked by the news but send my regards to your daughter."

"Congratulations to your daughter. May she live a long and happy ***** life."

I didn't heard what my father said when a car suddenly drove passed me with a loud engine. But that doesn't stopped me by feeling so happy.

You're here! Finally! After six years you're finally back!

When I saw you getting out of your house, my mood lightens. You look more beautiful than before. Mature, tall, skinny, if possible you look more whiter than before.

You smiled as soon as you saw me. Fuck. I felt so

happy that I'm tearing up.

"Long time no see." That's what you said.

"Long time no see." That's what you said.

I smiled widely and asked. "How are you?"

Your smile widens. "Happy."

I was being desperate that time that's why I asked if you can have dinner with me. But sadly, you still have a lot to take care of. But you promised to meet me tomorrow which I quickly agreed.

I'm so excited. I plan to give you my journal this time. It's been so long.

I missed you. I will not let this opportunity go waste this time.

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[DEAR PRISCHELLE](#)

Chapter 47 No.47



"I'm engage."

My body went rigid upon hearing those words. My hand went down under the table where I'm holding my journal. My mouth parted open. I'm incapable of speaking. You are smiling widely and happily while showing me the diamond ring in your left hand.

I couldn't take my eyes of it. My world sank and I can feel the tears trying to escape in my eyes. I don't want you to see me crying so I smiled.

I just smiled even if it hurts so much. I smiled even if my heart was like being ripped off.

Why does my plan always fail?

I want to show my journal to you but I don't want to be selfish.

"I'll be getting wed tomorrow. Finally. Me and my fiance had been too busy with work and I'm glad that it's finally happening. What do you think, Kaizen? I'm so excited yet nervous for tomorrow. I already take note of my vow. It's actually in my phone. And here, this is an invitation card. Go to my wedding, okay? I want to see you there."

Laughs sarcastically. I'm....I'm too late, am I?

Laughs sarcastically. I'm....I'm too late, am I?

I can sense that you are really genuinely happy while talking. I don't want your smile to disappear because of my agendas. So even if it hurts alot, I'm...I'm willing to sacrifice

Fuck. Fuck this.

Too late to regret. Too late to confess. It's...it's too late for everything.

I'm too late.

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[DEAR PRISCHELLE](#)

Chapter 48 No.48





"I do."

My world sank as soon as I heard your respond. When I looked up and see your smiling face after saying that to the priest, I laughed emotionlessly as tears flows down to my cheeks. I was quick to pull down my cap so no one could see me crying.

I wanted to leave. I wanted to shout all the pain I feel at the moment. I want to be wild. I want to destroy everything. I want to cry until there's no tears left.

I...I want to hug you.

This pain is suffocating me. It hurts...a lot. I can't breathe properly and I can feel myself sobbing.

You made me experience the thing called 'love' unexpectedly, yet you made me experience the pain

my heart could no longer bear.

It's too much. I feel too much. But why do I still love you despite the pain I feel right now? Why do I still wanted to hug you even if I know I can't? Why can't I move on and start anew?

I was so mad at myself. Fuck to everything that happened. Fuck to myself. Fuck to all the mistakes I made. Fuck to all the wrong decisions I choose. Fuck to all opportunities I missed.

I was so mad at myself. Fuck to everything that happened. Fuck to myself. Fuck to all the mistakes I made. Fuck to all the wrong decisions I choose. Fuck to all opportunities I missed.

Fuck...it. It hurts so much!

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DEAR PRISCHELLE

Chapter 49 No.49



I cry my heart out as soon as I went back to my house. I keep on holding to my chest, hoping that the pain I felt will lessen.

But no.

My tears won't stop falling. My sobs becomes louder as every minute passes by. I am even barely breathing. I couldn't stop thinking about you.

No matter how hard I try to throw you out of my mind, you still keep coming back. My heart and mind will always be open for you.

It hurts, Prischelle.

The pain...the pain is eating me alive.

I thought years of waiting for you will be worth it. I thought it's still me. But...fuck. Why?

Why did you decided to move forward without hearing me out? You didn't even gave me the chance to confess. You left so sudden and came back with a news that shocked me to the core.

Prischelle... I love you so much, but it hurts. If I won't stop this, the pain will be the cause of my downfall.

Prischelle... I love you so much, but it hurts. If I won't stop this, the pain will be the cause of my downfall.

If I won't end this, it will end me.

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[DEAR PRISCHELLE](#)

Chapter 50 No.50



Prischelle moved on and I didn't. She's now happy with her life while I'm not. I don't want to be selfish, I don't want to ruin her happiness. So even if it hurted me a lot, I'll accept it.

I'll accept that she's just a temporary person in my life whom I love so much.

I'll accept that she's just a temporary person in my life whom I love so much.

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