

Divorced my ex, proposed by billionaire –

Chapter 3 A New Chapter

Immediately Jaden saw Percy, he ran towards her, grabbed her by the waist, moved her curly hair to one side of her ear and kissed her passionately. They both locked their lips deeply as they were rekindled by a love that was once dead.

Jaden's lips met Percy's in a tender, loving kiss. It was a bittersweet moment, filled with both longing and regret. Percy's heart was heavy with the weight of her actions, and she couldn't help but apologise to Jaden for her selfishness.

Percy's eyes glistened with unshed tears, her lips trembling as she spoke.

"I'm so sorry, Jaden," Percy whispered, her voice choked with regret. "I shouldn't have let my jealousy consume me. I shouldn't have kissed you when you're about to embark on a new Chapter of your life."

Jaden reached out, gently cradling Percy's face in his hands. "Percy, love," he said, his voice filled with both affection and understanding, "I know it's been hard for you. But it's not your fault. I should have been more aware of how you were feeling. Our connection runs deep, and I can't deny the intense emotions we share."

Percy closed her eyes, allowing Jaden's touch to soothe her troubled soul. "I couldn't bear the thought of you marrying someone else," she confessed, her voice barely above a whisper.

"I was consumed by jealousy, and it tore me apart. So, I made the impulsive decision to leave everything behind and return to the United States."

Jaden's grip on Percy tightened, as if he was afraid she might slip away again. "Percy, you didn't have to do that," he said softly. "I understand why you felt that way, but our relationship means the world to me. I never wanted to hurt you or make you feel like you had to give up your dreams."

A tear trickled down Percy's cheek, and she opened her eyes, gazing into Jason's deep blue eyes. "I know you didn't, Jaden," she said, her voice filled with a mixture of gratitude and sorrow. "But I couldn't bear the thought of watching you pledge your love to someone else. I thought distance would help me move on, but instead, it only made me realise how much I need you in my life."

Jaden's thumbs gently wiped away Percy's tears, his touch gentle and comforting. "Percy, you've always been a part of me," he whispered. "Your presence, your laughter, your friendship—they're irreplaceable. No wedding, no matter how beautiful, can change that. I need you to believe that."

Percy's heart fluttered as she took in Jaden's words. The realisation that their bond was stronger than any fleeting affair or distant relationship swept over her like a wave crashing onto the shore. "Jaden," she murmured, her voice quivering, "can we try again? Can we rebuild what we lost?"

Jaden's eyes shimmered with hope as he nodded. "Yes, Percy. Yes, we can," he replied, his voice filled with determination. "Let's take it slow, rebuild the trust we might have lost along the way, and cherish each moment together. I want to be there for you, to support you in your dreams, and to be the person you can always turn to."

As Jaden said those last words to her, she rushed towards his arms, pulled his shirt off and raised her blouse up. Her nipples were well erected and Jaden couldn't help to suck the milk that was left in there, as she pulled his trousers, he immediately pulled her panties and laid her down on the bed, as he was about to pump in some of his blood into her.

He saw flashes of Rita and how he made love to her passionately, he felt so bad that he had to lie to himself about the feelings he had for her and how he lied to Percy about the dead love he once had for her.

"Is there anything wrong? " Percy's words brought him back to reality.

"No, there's nothing wrong," he responded.

"So, why haven't you cum? why can't I feel you inside me?" She questioned him.

"I guess it's just work stress, Nothing else Percy."

"Oh! Come of it!" She protested.

"Jaden I've known you for over five years not five days and this is not the first time we are making love."

"Do you love her? Do you fall in love with her?" She furiously asked as she got down from the bed and had her clothes back on.

He calmly said, "Percy I won't lie to you, I once loved her and..."

"And what Jaden? Answer me!" Percy questioned.

"Listen to me, Jaden. You can rekindle the love you have for Rita or whatever her name is, but I promise you that, you won't go scot free with this. I won't let anyone have you, unless it's me." "Is that a threat? " Jaden asked as he wore his clothes and headed to the exit door.

"My dear, it's not a threat but a promise and you can bet that with me." She answered him as she slammed the door hard at him.

Jaden stepped out of Percy's apartment, his heart heavy with a mix of confusion and despair.

He drove to the next street, to get to his apartment. The scenes that played at Percy's house couldn't flash away at his memory bank.

He got to his apartment and as he closed the door behind him, his eyes fell upon Rita's suitcase, left abandoned by the entrance. A sense of foreboding washed over him, and he knew in that moment that his world was about to crumble.

His hands trembled as he reached for the bottle of wine in the fridge, hoping to numb the pain and appease his mounting annoyance. He poured himself a gla*s and took a sip, but the bitter taste did little to soothe his troubled mind. The wine seemed to mirror the bitterness he felt within.

Unable to find solace in the living room, Jaden made his way to the bedroom. His footsteps echoed in the silence, a stark reminder of the emptiness that loomed ahead. The door creaked open, revealing the room he had once shared with Rita, a space that was once filled with laughter and love.

As Jaden entered the room, his gaze fell upon Rita, peacefully asleep in their bed with a singlet and a bum shot on. His heart ached as he watched her, her serene face illuminated by the soft glow of the bedside lamp.

The memories of their shared moments flooded his mind, causing conflicting emotions to swirl within him.

His desire for intimacy resurfaced, and he couldn't resist the magnetic pull of Rita's presence and shining skin. In a moment of reckless abandon, Jaden leaned over her sleeping form and pressed his lips against hers.

The taste of familiarity and pa*sion ignited a flame within him, momentarily drowning out the chaos in his mind.

Rita stirred, a mix of surprise and confusion etched across her face.

"Why are you doing this?" She asked him with her soothing voice, as she made an attempt to pull away.

"You're still mine, Rita. I haven't signed the divorce papers. " He answered.

They both pa*sionately kissed and he couldn't resist the s*xual urge he had, immediately he saw her sleeping.

He unclipped her bra and made love to her pa*sionately, she gave him the best styles he will never forget in his lifetime. To his utmost surprise he was able to erect and inject into her his blood of love.

However, as the intensity of the moment subsided, a wave of clarity washed over Jaden. He realised the mistake he had made while staring into her eyeballs, succumbing to his own insecurities and desires without considering the consequences.

This act of betrayal only deepened the rift within his own soul, amplifying the pain he had been trying to escape.

Regret filled Jaden's eyes as he withdrew from Rita, his heart heavy with remorse. He knew that this impulsive act had only further fractured their already strained relationship. He had let his fears and confusion cloud his judgement, causing irreparable damage to the trust they had once shared.

With a heavy sigh, Jaden turned away from Rita, his shoulders slumped with the weight of his actions. The room that had once been a sanctuary of love now felt suffocating, the walls closing in around him. He needed time to reflect, to confront the choices he had made and the consequences they had brought.

Rita's voice struck him to his bone marrow as he was about to leave the room.

"I need to tell you something, Jaden." She spoke calmly.

Thousands of assumptions kept running through Jaden's mind as he couldn't fathom what Rita had to say.

She clears her throat and calculates the words in her head, as she breathes in and out heavily.

"Jaden, I just want to inform you that by the end of this month or the first week of June, I'll be moving out of your apartment."

"And, you don't have to come looking for me, I'll be going to a far away country to start up a new life as I wish you all the best with Percy."

"Rita, do you really want to do this?" He asked.

"Why are you acting like a saint here? This thing we had was based on a bet and now that the bet is over, I think I need to move on." She replied.

"It's fine Rita, if that's the decision you've taken by yourself, who am I to stop you? I just want to make sure that we both are cool, before we go our separate ways."

Jaden's voice trembled slightly as he tried to maintain his composure. Deep down, he had hoped that their connection had grown beyond the initial bet, but it seemed that Rita had different plans for her future.

Rita glanced at Jaden, her eyes filled with a mixture of sadness and determination. She had made up her mind, and nothing could sway her decision. "Jaden, we've had some good times together,

but we both know that it was never meant to be. I need to find my own path, free from the weight of the past."

Jaden nodded, his heart sinking with every word she spoke. He had grown attached to Rita over the course of their time together, and the thought of her leaving left an emptiness within him. Yet, he understood that sometimes people had to follow their own journey, even if it meant going in separate directions.

"I won't pretend that this doesn't hurt, Rita," Jaden admitted, his voice filled with a mix of vulnerability and acceptance. "But I respect your decision. If going to a faraway country is what you need to find your happiness, then I truly hope you find it."

Rita's eyes softened as she listened to Jaden's words. She had expected anger or resentment, but his understanding and support caught her off guard. "Thank you, Jaden. I didn't expect you to react this way."

Jaden mustered a small smile, masking the ache in his heart. "I won't lie and say that I'm not disappointed. We may have started this on a bet, but somewhere along the way, I thought we had something real. However, I've come to realise that true connections can't be forced or built on a foundation of deception. We both deserve to find genuine love and happiness."

Silence settled between them, the weight of their words hanging in the air. The finality of their conversation loomed over them, reminding them of the imminent end of their time together.

Rita broke the silence, her voice filled with sincerity. "Jaden, despite how this started, I genuinely appreciate the moments we shared. You brought joy into my life when I needed it the most. Just because our paths are diverging doesn't mean those memories will be forgotten."

A bittersweet smile graced Jaden's face. "The memories we created will always hold a special place in my heart, Rita. I'm grateful for the time we spent together, even if it wasn't built on the most solid foundation."

As they laid on the bed, absorbing the weight of their conversation, Jaden and Rita made an unspoken promise to each other. They would cherish the memories they shared and allow themselves to grow from the lessons learned during their time together before falling asleep.

The morning came as the sun went into their room to wake them up, they both laid down together on each other's body.

As Rita woke up, dresses up and made coffee for Jaden before cooking a better meal for breakfast.

Jaden slowly stirred from his slumber, his mind still clouded with the remnants of their conversation from the previous night. As he opened his eyes, he found Rita already awake, moving around the room with purpose. The sight of her tending to their morning routine brought a bittersweet pang to his heart.

Rita noticed Jaden's awakening and greeted him with a warm smile. She placed a steaming cup of coffee on the bedside table, the aroma filling the air. "Good morning, Jaden. I thought you could use a cup of coffee to start the day."

Jaden sat up, accepting the gesture with gratitude. The scent of the freshly brewed coffee invigorated his senses, helping to clear his mind. "Thank you, Rita. You always knew how to make mornings a little brighter."

Rita's smile widened, and she moved towards the small kitchenette to prepare their breakfast. The clinking of utensils and the sizzle of food in the pan filled the room, creating a familiar melody of their shared routines.

Jaden observed Rita's movements, taking in the subtle grace and familiarity with which she prepared their meal. He couldn't help but feel a pang of longing, knowing that these moments would soon become memories of a Chapter that was coming to an end.