38. "I have to win her back."

hapter Thirty Eight	
donis' POV	ືສ
entered the Stavrakos Mansion and parked my car at the front door. was the first time I came home a er my breakup with Elena.	ส์
cunned a er my conversation with Celine, I felt cold, numbed and nocked. I didn't remember how I got here. My subconscious led me ome.	a
Good a ernoon, Mr. Stavrakos. It's good to see you back," Bernard, he butler, greeted me, the moment I entered the house. I gave him a od, and I went to the bar counter and took a shot of brandy.	a
needed alcohol to relieve from the shock.	đ
ecalled my conversation with Celine.	
We have no fear telling the truth anymore. Papa had a stroke, he ould never threaten Elena anymore."	đ
What do you mean threaten?" I was stunned from what I heard. Th hought of someone threatening Elena made my temper rise.	ne
ler lips twisted, "let me start from the very beginning"	
listened to her as she narrated her story. Eloping with the nglishman driver that made her father, Constantine Pallis so mad. Infortunate events happened, the man she loved died on the eve o heir wedding. She was pregnant and jobless. She asked for her ather's forgiveness, but the latter callously disowned her.	
ly heart felt so heavy, like it was squeeze a million times, upon earing how Elena su ered. She grew up working many jobs - a anitor in a public toilet, scrubbing floors and toilets bowls, a ishwasher, waitress, a gasoline girl on weekends and many more.	
he did not go to college because Celine could not a ord to enroll er. So she worked as an all-around assistant of a fashion nanufacturing company. It figured why she was good in fashion esigning. She learned from experience, and that made me so prou f her.	ıd
I was terminally ill, I was dying. Liver cancer," she continued, "we ad no choice but to beg for Papa's help. Elena would wait outside he gates of the mansion for hours. She would bear the heavy rain o he heat of the sun, for her grandpa to see her. Of course, you know im, he's a very stubborn man. He made sure that she'd su er first."	or /
clenched my fist, not liking at all what I heard. That bastard old m	agi
So, a er many days of Elena waiting, he finally agreed to see her. H /ould pay all my medical expenses, in one condition. She should narry you."	e
Of course, she accepted. She had no choice."	
Exactly. She would do anything to save me," she smiled, "she's ver elfless. She would rather su er instead of me."	ry
Yeah, I can see that now."	å
You know, she's so brave. She agreed to marry you right away vithout even knowing who you were. The risk involved there was ery scary. She never dated or had a boyfriend. She thought it was a vaste of time."	а
No boyfriend? But what about Christian Firth?"	a
As her ex? That was fake. As well as all Elena's social media ccounts, the shopping spree of luxurious brands, travels around th orld, articles written in the Eekipedia everything, they are all fak apa paid an internet expert to make it all up."	
Wait you mean, she never had a relationship with Firth?"	a
Never. She only set eyes on him during your mother's birthday elebration. I believe he owed something from Papa, so he had no hoice also but to agree on it."	

I couldn't believe what I heard.

"But I saw them together..."

She touched my arm, patting gently, "there's nothing going on between Elena and Christian. I should know, because she told me everything. They're just friends."

everything. They're just friends." "Oh God" I groaned, holding my temples together, "I made a terril mistake. Do you think she could ever forgive me?" Her lips pressed together, "I really don't know. She's very stubborn too, just like her grandpa."	ble đ ¹ đ ¹
I did something unimaginable and messed up my life. I made a rush decision that I definitely would regret for the rest of my life. I took a double shot of brandy and headed out of the house. I le before I would go crazy.	å
I went to see Eros, who was at the gym, sparring in kickboxing with our friend, Iñigo Monteiro. "Hey, what's going on?" Eros asked and got down from the ring. "I fucked up," I punched a punching bag so hard, not minding the pain in my knuckles.	đ
 "Tsk. Tsk." Eros shook his head, "have mercy on your hand, man. You need gloves to punch that thing." "What happened?" Iñigo questioned, following Eros and jumped out of the ring. I let out a frustrated sigh, "I talked to Elena's mother, and I found out 	
the truth. She didn't cheat on me." "Of course she didn't. She doesn't look like she would cheat on someone," Eros said while removing his gloves, "I told you to not to make rush decision, man."	ď
 "Yeah, I made a mistake," I hissed, and sat down at the side of the ring, feeling so frustrated, "I have to fix it." "How?" Iñigo sat beside me and removed his gloves. "That's why I'm here, to ask for your advice. I love Elena so much, and I want to win her back." "You think we're the best people to ask about that? I don't even believe in love. It's just another four letter word of lust," Eros 	đ²
"He's talking about love, Eros, not a business deal," Iñigo said. "In my world, it's the same. Arranged marriage is purely about business, and does not involve love. We agreed on it, man," Eros	ේ° a
looked at me disappointedly. "I know what I said, but I could not help myself. She's so beautiful wonderful beyond words." "Fuck man, you got caught with that bug. You're poisoned," Eros lips twisted wickedly, "if I were you, I'll go to the bar and hook up with a	
hot chick. You just need to get laid." "No way! I won't listen to you, Eros. You give me shitty advises," I replied, and he laughed aloud. I shook my head feeling more frustrated, "I could not even look at other women. All I think is Elena."	a
"Go talk to her and bring flowers. That usually works," Iñigo suggested. "Do you think it will work? I kicked her out of the house and divorced her without giving her a chance to explain."	අ අ
They both clasped their arms together, thinking. "What?" I asked when they stopped talking, and just looked at me with a disappointed expression. "You were savage," Iñigo twisted his lips, "I would never do that to Chloe."	a ³
 "To whom?" Eros asked, his eyebrows furrowed. "I said to anyone," Iñigo replied. "I thought you mentioned my sister, bro." "Your ears need cleaning, man," Iñigo said to Eros, then his attention 	a a
went back to me, "you have to make a lot of pleading if you want her back." "Of course, I will. I'll do anything," I replied. "Then do it, man, and never give up," Iñigo motivated me.	a
"You're in a tough situation," Eros tapped my back, "I'm not a believer of love, but no matter what, we're friends, man. We're here to help you." _	
 The following morning, I sent Elena a bunch of flowers with a note, asking if we could talk. At ten, I was outside her o ice, waiting for her to arrive. I would apologize to her for my o ensive actions and explain to her what made me do it. She would listen to my side of the story, but I 	đ
was not expecting her to forgive me immediately. "What time does she usually arrive?" A er an hour of waiting, I asked Elena's executive secretary, a petite Asian woman with a tight bun. "She's usually here by nine. Something must keep her from coming	ส์ ส่
early," she answered, then immediately le . I continued to wait, and sip the already cold co ee, that was given to me an hour ago. Two hours later, I was still in Elena's o ice. I asked the same employee, and she said, "she's on her way now, sir."	đ
A er three hours of waiting. Where the hell is she? It's already past one. I called Elena's number but it won't ring. Either she blocked me or changed her number.	đ
Another employee passed in front of me, and I asked her. "Excuse me. Is Elena coming? It's almost two in the a ernoon." She looked at me with a smile plastered on her face. A smile that did not even reach her eyes.	
"Miss Pallis is not coming today." What the hell! A er three hours of waiting? I was controlling my temper by forcing a smile, "The other employee said that Elena is on her way."	ď
"Miscommunication. That's always the problem here, and of course, people who don't listen to explanation," she said curtly. She looked angry and her eyes like bullets, aiming at me. Is she trying to imply something?	a ස ත්
I read her name tag. Sheila. Elena's personal assistant. "Sheila. Can I have Elena's personal number? I need to talk to her. This is very urgent." "Hmm. We're not allowed to give her number, Mr. Stavrakos. I'm sorry."	
"Come on, I'm her husband." "Correction. Ex-husband, sir," Her plastered smile faded, her chin li ed so high, "if you'll excuse me, I'm very busy." She le before I could ask her more about Elena.	đ
Dammit! I le the Pallis Center Building and went to the Pallis Mansion. It was three in the a ernoon, and I was hungry and thirsty. I realized I had not taken my lunch yet.	
"I need to talk to Elena. Let me in." I insisted when the guards kept on denying my entry. "You're not expected, sir. Miss Pallis don't accept visitors at the moment," the guard said. "Dammit," I groaned aloud, "let me in. I'm her husband."	ď
"Not anymore, sir," the guard clicked his tongue, "if you want to see her, ask for an appointment in her o ice. Look for Sheila." Impossible. That woman obviously hated me.	a
I called my executive secretary, William to talk to Elena's personal assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow	สี ส
	å a
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two	å a
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building."	ື ສື ສື
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Sheila."	යී යී යී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Sheila instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant."	a කී කී කී කී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Sheila instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Then make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted.	a කී කී කී කී කී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Sheila instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Then make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous.	a කී කී කී කී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Sheila instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Then make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building.	කී කී කී කී කී කී කී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to Sheila." What the hell. Sheila again! I talked to the male receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Sheila instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Them make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building. - To see and talk to Elena was impossible. For two days, I camped out of the Pallis Mansion, with my security guards, trying to catch her when she would leave or enter the house. "We have to abort the mission, sir," Hugo said, "it's impossible to catch Miss Pallis. There are plenty of vehicles coming in and out of the house. They're all tinted, we can't see where she's in." "Yeah, and they have very	a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
asistant, Shella, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Shella, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months What the hell. I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "TIL go there tomorrow in hero ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Shella got so mad at me, we had al tille um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning. I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "What the hell. Shella again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the o ice. Talk to Shella instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Then make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building. 	කී කී කී කී කී කී කී
asistant, Shella, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Shella, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Shella got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What2!" The following morning. I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Shella." What the hell. Shella again! I did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." I talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the oice. Talk to Shella instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "Then make it a business matter, for heaven's sake! I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building. - - To see and talk to Elena was impossible. For two days, I camped out of the Pallis Mansion, with my security guards, trying to catch her when she would leave orenter the house, " We have to abort the mission, sir, " Hug	a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a
asistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not get you an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Pallis' schedule for this week and next, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'll go there tomorrow in her o ice, with or without an appointment." "Um I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila got so mad at me, we had a little um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning. I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very persistent. "We have strict order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, book an appointment at the Pallis Mansion. Talk to Shela." What the hell. Sheila again! did everything, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'll et you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." 1 talked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The latest he could give was three months. "I'm sorry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the lot to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the middle-aged man, and his eyes grew enormous. "Guard!! Guard!!" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building. - To see and talk to Elena was impossible. Fortwo days, I camped out of the Pallis Mansion, with my security guards, trying to catch her when she would leave or enter the house," "We have to abort the mission, sir," Hugo said, "it's impossible to catch Miss Pallis. There are plenty of vehicles coming in and out of the house. They're all tinted, we can't see where she's in." "Yeah, and they have very strict inspection than the white house," another guard butted in. "Ausy cary desperate. I could not sleep or eat well, I became dysfuncti	a ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී ී
assistant, Sheila, and book me an appointment for tomorrow morning. A er thirty minutes, William called back. "I could not getyou an appointment for tomorrow, sir. That woman," he hissed, "Sheila, is very stubborn. She said, Miss Palli's schedule for this week and nex 1, is fully book. The latest she can give you is in two months." "Two months! What the hell! I need to talk to Elena now," I burst, "I'Il go there tomorrow in her ice, with or without an appointment." "Un I don't think that's possible anymore, sir. Sheila gots o mad at mey we had al fulle um argument. I apologize sir, she banned you from entering the Pallis' building." "What?!" The following morning, I was talking to the security guard at the Pallis building, asking him to let me in. I was becoming very parsistent. "We have stirtc order, sir. You're not allowed to enter the premises. If you really want to talk to Miss Pallis, baok an appointment at the Pallis building, even bribe the guard, but it did not work. "Okay, I'Il let you talk to the receptionist in the lobby. That's all I can help, sir." "Thank you." 1elaked to the male receptionist and asked for an appointment. The lates the could give was three months. "The onry, Mr. Stavrakos, personal matters are not urgent in the oi ce. Talk to Shelia instead. She's Miss Pallis personal assistant." Her again. "The make it a business matter, for heaven's sakel I want to talk to Elena, NOW!" I burst at the midde aged man, and his eyes grew arromous. "GuardII GuardII" He shouted. So fast, five men dragged me out of the Pallis Center building. "We have to abort the mission, sir," Hugo said, "it's impossible to catch Miss Pallis. There are plenty of whites conting in and out of the house, Tany' the shouted in. "We have to abort the mission, sir," Hugo said, "it's impossible to catch Miss Pallis. There are plenty of whites conting in and out of the house, Tiny' e all tinted, we can't see where she's in." "We have to abort the mission, sir," Hugo said, "it's impossible to catch Miss Pallis. There are	a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a a

Please don't forget to vote, comment and share to get more reads. Thanks a lot! Love you guys

Continue reading next part