

Five

I woke up to the loud blurring of my alarm. It's been two weeks since I called off my wedding and I haven't walked out of my room since then. The servants know to leave food outside my door and not disturb me. I thought of starving myself to death but couldn't. There were a hundred missed calls and messages a majority of them from David. I just couldn't understand why he would do such a thing to me, to us.

I know I looked a mess my hair wasn't combed and I don't remember the last time I showered.

I walked into my closet and picked out the sexiest dress I could find. Athena would always force me to buy such dresses even though she knew I would never think of wearing such revealing clothing but after much thought, I decided to settle for a trench coat. I picked out the best lingerie I prepared for my wedding night.

I took a long overdue shower and finally got ready. I couldn't even recognize myself as I looked through the mirror but after a few minutes of armations, I finally found the courage to walk out of the door.

"It is so good to see you Ms", the housekeeper said and smiled at me as I walked down the stairs "Should I prepare something for you to eat?",

"No thanks Ida", I nonchalantly said

"Ms the boss said not to let you leave", she continued as she saw me walking towards the door.

"Shut up! I'm the boss here!", I glared at her and grabbed the keys to my car. I got into my car and sped out to the east side of the city where his apartment was.

The cool morning breeze made me shiver a little bit as I stood in front of his penthouse building. I strolled in and walked into the elevator, ignoring the lewd looks the men I found inside the elevator were giving me.

There are two penthouses on each floor with two bedrooms each enough for a bachelor.

I walked down the familiar hallway until I stopped at his door.

"Okay this is it", I whispered to myself as I raised my fist to knock on the door. I knocked a few more times when the door finally opened.

I could see the surprise on his face. I know I'm the last person he would expect to see.

"Clara?", he asked I could see the shock on his face, I would be surprised too. After what he did to me he would be the last person I'd want to see.

I walked past him and strolled in, it took him a minute to recover from the shock and finally close the door.

"I'm glad to see you because I've been trying to speak to you. The the last time I came by the house. The housekeeper said you forbid them from letting me enter. I don't even know where to begin", he began speaking. I didn't even let him finish before I took the coat I was wearing off, letting it pool down at my feet.

His mouth opened a few times like a fish out of the water.

I sneered after seeing the shock on his face again.

"Isn't this what you wanted?", I scoffed

"Clara please don't do this", he said and took a step towards me. "You don't have to do this" " he said picking my coat up and putting it on me.

"It's all about s*x right?", I asked, taking a step closer towards him until we were only a breath away from each other.

"No it's not about s*x!", he said and walked away from me stopping when he was a few meters from me.

"Then why did you do it? Tell me! Answer me! Tell me why you've been sleeping with my cousin and cheating on me!", I screamed and grabbed onto his arm.

"I don't love you!", he yelled. And I felt my heart break into a thousand pieces. I didn't realize it but hot tears streamed down my face.

"So all the time we spent together was a lie? Was it just you just playing with my feelings? Is this about my father's money?", I sobbed.

"Please calm down, you know I don't like seeing you upset", he softly said I could see the pity in his eyes and it made me angry.

"I am not upset! I am angry! And you did this to me, the person who was supposed to love me, you did this to me when all I did was love you", I sobbed.

"Clara, try to understand me", he said, reaching for my hand.

"Don't touch me!", I screamed and stormed out of there. I ran into the elevator ignoring the suspicious looks from the couple that lives next to him. I was such a fool, I should have known from the other men that have tried to get close to me that all they were after is the money.

I had been walking around the city for a long time before I realized the sun had already set. My feet were aching and I was tired so I got into the building nearest to me. I realized my mistake when I got inside and saw that I was in a pub. I don't drink alcohol but with the way I was feeling maybe it would help take the pain away. Luckily I had my purse on me and so I walked to the bar and took a seat.

"What can I get you sweetie?", the tattooed woman asked.

"I was cheated on , on my wedding day", I said.

"I know just what you need", she smiled and started grabbing bottles of liquor and mixing them.

Hours later and I was telling her the story of my life despite meeting her for the first time. Maybe it's because she's been keeping drunk guys that tried to hit on me away but I felt I could trust her.

"Let me tell you something, that guy that cheated on you is a jerk and doesn't know that he missed out on a good woman", she smiled and said.

"Thank you", I smiled as tears filled my eyes " I knew you would understand ". I took a swing of my glass and realized it was empty.

" That's it you've had enough for today", she said, making me pout. She chuckled and took away my glass despite my resistance. "Do you have anyone I can call to come and pick you up?", she kindly asked and I gave her the first number that came to my head.

"It's okay Sammy I'll take it from here", I heard a husky voice that drew my attention.