

Winter's revenge - Chapter 1 by Amelie

Pamp |

Chapter 1

Silas pov

I knew she would be here! I didn't have to search for her. But nothing could ever prepare me for the sight before me.

Seeing her kneeling in front of our daughter's grave, tears streamed down her cheeks. Her beautiful long blond hair flowed down her back.

My broken heart shredder's into tiny pieces, I can barely breathe! Holding my hand over my chest and trying to ease the pain. It's like someone is squeezing my lungs.

My belle.. my love! What have I done?

I slowly start to walk closer to her. When I hear her soft voice, I halt in my track.

"Please, please if I ever get the privilege of being a mom again, please Elina come back to me. I don't know how to get through life without you. Grandmother Elise if you hear me please take care of my daughter, hold her in your arms when I can't I love you both with all my heart.

One day we will meet again! "

I can't take this anymore. Every word she said has etched into my memory. It is hard to breathe, I want to comfort her. Hold her. Why did it have to happen?

What have I done, god what have I done?

I can't comfort her, I don't even have the right to talk to her anymore. The papers are signed. I have lost her! My wife. The love of my life, the reason for breathing. My everything. And I have no one else to blame but myself.

I slowly start to go back. I need to get out of here, she can't see me. I wish everything could be undone. If there were anything I could have done to change what happened I would have.

When I reach the bushes I was hidden behind before, I stop and turn around to look at her. My Belle!

I see her get up and slowly and on unsteady legs turn around and walk away. Looking at her back as she disappears my heart aches for her.

My love!

One day I will get you back, I have to let you go to be able to win you back again!

Isabella pov

"I love you both with all my heart, one day we will meet again. I know what I promised you grandma and I will fight every single day for that promise. But it is so hard. I don't know if I will make it"

Tears stream down my cheeks, and my heart aches. How am I supposed to pick up myself and fight for my life when I don't even want to live anymore? The pain is too much to bear. The thought has struck me many times of not having to wake up again and feel all the pain that has become my life. To be reunited with, my daughter and grandmother again. But I made a promise before Elise died. And I will do everything I can to try and keep that promise.

I can't believe it has been five months already since our daughter died and one month since our grandmother died. In these months I have lost everything, my daughter, my grandmother, my husband, and my home. I

am left with the little money I have in my bank account and my car. That is all!

I know my family would help me if they could, but they just had to invest everything they had in their company to try and save it. I am convinced it is my ex-husband and his company's fault that our family company struggled, but I don't have any proof. And there isn't anything I could do even with proof.

So I just have to make it with what I have.

"I came here to say goodbye for a while, I don't know when I will be back. I am leaving the country, I have to find myself again and figure out what to do now. You will always be in my heart and thoughts. I love you!"

I have a feeling that someone is watching me. I get up and turn around, but no one is there. I shake off the feeling and start walking back to my car. My legs barely carry me.

Every step makes my heart ache more and more. I hate to leave, never knowing when I will be back and visit you again. I am not leaving forever! one day I will be back.

I stop by my car and lean against the door. Looking at the surroundings. It's fall and the leaves have started to change color, the air is crispy. It's beautiful, If I only could stay! Taking a moment to just breathe in, I'm standing here with a clean sheet in my life to whatever I am going to do now.

I get a text on my phone and I know it's time. Taking one last look at the cemetery. I unlock the car and get inside, start the engine and drive away. Leaving everything behind. It is time! no turning back.

I look in my rearview mirror and see the cemetery further and further away.

This is it! Life as I know it has come to an end.

Now it is up to me how my life will be.

One day when I am strong again. I will come back!

That day everyone that has done me wrong better run!

I will rise from the ashes!

One day.