

Benefits 116

Chapter 116: Broken Trust

"Sara has proven that she has changed..." Nora's words echoed in Demetri's mind, overlapping the words from many years ago, spoken by someone else, "Dimi... I am thinking of letting the past go. She has already proven that she has changed... I think I am going to give her another chance..."

As Erasmi's words echoes in his head, Demetri's hands clenched, he looked down at Nora who was also thinking of making the same mistake that Erasmi had made. At that time, he had given in to Erasmi but he could not... no, he would not let Nora commit the same mistake. He'd almost lost Erasmi, he could not lose Nora.

He interrupted her words curtly, "Nora."

Surprised at the biting tone, Nora stopped talking and turned up her head. Her eyes widened as she caught the anger in his eyes, making her wonder what had happened to him today.

Over the months, Nora had come to understand a bit about his moods and she understood that usually weekends were bad for him. The man never said anything but there was always a certain black aura surrounding him over the weekends. Said aura actually reduced during the week only for it to intensify again later.

She usually made a point to steer clear of him and try to become even more invisible but with the change in their physical relationship and her happiness about her vicotry today had probably made her forget that... It seemed she had angered Demetri Frost in some way.

When he said nothing, she asked his softly, "What?"

The next moment, she was jerked up by the shoulders and straddling his lap. How the heck did this guy make that manoeuvre with her, she had no idea. Was her body that malleable?

Noticing her distraction, Demetri placed his hands on her bare thighs and pinched slightly. She winced and focused on him. Unexpectedly, all that anger from a few moments seemed to have disappeared as he slowly said, "Nora, the reasons behind actions may echo through the corridors of justification, yet in

the resounding chambers of reality, it is the reverberation of results that shapes the enduring silhouette of significance."

Nora frowned in confusion at the words, totally at a loss what Demetri meant. Sighing, he explained himself, "Her reasons may be justifiable for her safety but the result of her actions has harmed you. So, when you take the past into consideration, you cannot change the result even if you can justify her actions. A person who has broken your trust to save themselves in the past, and received your forgiveness, will do that again in the future."

Nora paused, realizing that what he said was true. Hadn't she also believed the same thing before the "Dog incident" had happened? She'd even told Sara that they would be strangers and nothing more. But her yearning had made her forget her own words. Feeling foolish, Nora looked away, as she bit her lip.

Demetri sighed and placed his hand on her cheek, his thumb tugging at her lower lip so that she would not bite it anymore and sighed, "Are you feeling bad? You've just acquired a few brothers, haven't you? They already consider you part of the family, so as long as you don't treat me too shabbily, they will always treat you like a sister. Even when we divorce in the future."

Nora looked into his eyes and nodded slowly, holding onto a few words and discarding the others. Maybe he was right. She'd acquired a few brothers and whether they continued to be the same in the future, she would enjoy their time now. Enjoy being part of a family. Something that had always been important to her.

Nora looked at Demetri who was still rubbing his thumb along her lip and nipped lightly causing the man to look into her eyes. With a small sigh, she questioned him, "How do you do this?"

"Do what?"

"Nothing..." Nora stopped what she wanted to say as she looked into his eyes. Every time she looked into them, it felt as if there was a deep sadness buried inside him. Previously, it had not bothered her because he had only been a stranger and everyone had to carry their burdens.

But recently she would be overcome with the urge to comfort him the way he always comforted her. he always knew what to say and what to do to bring her peace. She wanted to do the same for him but had no idea how to do it.

"What are you thinking?" Demetri asked her as he slowly brought her face closer to his, his intent clear.

However, Nora's mouth seemed to have acquired some courage lately and she blurted out, "Who broke your trust? Who hurt you?"

The air seemed to still between them, the cozy atmosphere disappearing. He closed his eyes and it felt as if a real curtain had fallen between them. Even though neither of them moved from their intimate position, the distance seemed to be enormous between them.

Nora prepared to scramble away from him and apologize when he sighed deeply and pulled her close to him. He buried his face in the crook of her neck and she felt him tremble for a moment. It jostled her. How badly had he been hurt? She placed her hands on his back and gently patted him, letting him know without words she was with him.

For a moment, he hugged her in a crushing embrace, making it almost difficult for her to breathe. And then, slowly, he let go and moved back. His eyes had returned to their normal self as if the entire small moment had been a figment of her imagination. He kissed her slowly and whispered, "It doesn't matter who did what in the past. They won't be able to do it in the future. But thank you, Nora, for being yourself..."

Nora nodded, not understanding why he was thanking her... but she understood one thing, something had once again shifted in their relationship...