

Chapter 4 Come with me from husband!

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I was struck by Zeke's threat.

Even though I was against it and knew I would be making my husband angry again, I would rather meet him outside than catch him with Lambert again. I don't want to repeat what happened before when my husband almost killed us when Zeke and I were caught together.

Besides, it looks like I really need to talk to him in depth to end it all. He has to disappear from my life forever.

I was very nervous again. Lambert didn't know that Zeke had returned. And even more, he didn't know that I go away from home this afternoon to deal with him.

Zeke was Lambert's friend, and I had an affair with him — a hideous affair. This is why my husband is so mad at me to this day.

It was wrong for me to go with Zeke when I was married. It was a wrong move. I longed for love from Lambert, but he couldn't give it to me. And then Zeke came into the scene, and he made me feel loved.

When Lambert caught up with our secret relationship, Zeke and I separated and lost connection with each other.

It's been one year. As far as I know, Zeke flew to London after being released from the momentary incarceration that Lambert did. That's why I was so shocked when he suddenly appeared in front of our house yesterday. I don't even know how he found out where we lived. We moved to another city after what happened. No one else knows our house except our families.

I was disgusted with him. He will make my situation even more problematic now. I'm working my way to gain my husband's trust and love back again. But now that he has shown up, I'm sure my husband and I will only get into more trouble.

A few moments later, I arrived at the restaurant where Zeke and I would

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meet.

 +120 Points at most

I didn't get out of the taxi right away. I closed my eyes first and played with my mind.

My hands were shaking with nervousness. I can no longer retreat from what I entered; I am already here. I'll make sure I finish our things completely, and this will be the last time I'll show him.

When I calmed myself down, I just adjusted my ponytail and my cardigan, and then I got out of the taxi and went straight to the restaurant.

I immediately saw Zeke seated at the far end of the table.

He really looked different now. He grew out a thin beard and looked mature. Even though he was decent now in his polo shirt, he was obviously still stressed out. He doesn't look as comfortable as before.

He noticed me right away. He was still smiling at me as if we had no problem. I just averted my eyes and continued walking towards him.

The speed of my heartbeat is now very high; I don't think I can hide my nervousness.

"I thought you wouldn't meet me," he said as I got closer.

I sat across from him and sighed. "I had no choice. You blackmailed me."

"I'm sorry. I just can't think of any other way to get you to go out with me."

His voice was calm. It's not like yesterday that he then wanted to scold me. However, this is how I really met him. He's a chill type of guy. He had a lot of patience and strong self-control.

I was going to answer him for what he said earlier, but I couldn't because the door of this restaurant suddenly opened and I looked there in a panic. My heart jumped with vibration; I thought Lambert had followed me.

"What?" Zeke immediately asked me.

I turned my gaze back to him. "Do you know what my husband can do to me when he finds out I met you today?"

"What, he's going to hurt you? So he's really hurting you?"

I could not answer again. I just averted my eyes and changed the subject. "I can't stay long. Let's talk about what you want to talk about."

"Let's eat first."

"Zeke, I can't stay long. I just came away from home."

"Fine." He sighed as he set aside the menus on the table. Then he stared at me deeply. "Why don't you come to me to London?"

I was stunned. I didn't expect that to be the first thing he would ask me.

"I'm waiting for you there," he continued. "We agreed before, didn't we? We said we would fly to London by the time Lambert found out about us. Why didn't you comply?"

"You know the answer should be there. It's for the best. I have to pick Lambert and stay by his side because that's the right thing to do."

"And you weren't even able to call me to say you couldn't comply?"

I averted my eyes. "I don't know your contact number."

"That's impossible. I remember I told Ishani to give it to you."

I turned my gaze back to him. "How could I call you? You know how I feel about my husband. He almost killed me when he caught us. Do you think I can still call you?"

He was suddenly stunned by his fist. "Ishani told me everything Lambert did to you. That's really stupid. He'll pay for what he did to you and to me." He looked at me sharply again. "Do you know what your husband did to me? He imprisoned me for a crime I didn't commit. Money really does something different, right?"

"You can't blame him. It's really too much of our fault for him. It's a good thing, and that's all he did to you. You know Lambert so well. He can do more than that if he wants to."

"You didn't even think to defend me or even go to my hearings."

"I can't. Lambert is restricting me."

"I hope you didn't just leave me alone."

I couldn't answer again because I looked again at the door that suddenly opened.

"Relax, Alyssa," he said to me. "You've been staring at the door for a while. If you think your husband will see us here, that won't happen."

I rested deeply. "I can't be bothered. Lambert might find out."

He grinned. He seemed to be laughing at what I said. "You're scared of him now, ah. Whereas before, you just don't care if you're fooling him."

My eyes widened! But I still chose to calm down. "Yes, I'm scared now. And it's your fault."

He lost his sarcastic smile immediately and he was immediately met by eyebrows. "Why are you blaming me? Aren't you guilty too? You agreed to have a relationship with me."

"Yes. And I'm sorry I did that."

His jaw stiffened. "You're sorry because your husband caught us. What if he didn't see us, what are we? Are we still here?"

"I don't think so."

"Liar. I know you're still with me to this day if only Lambert hadn't caught us."

"Stop it."

"It's true, isn't it? That's why I don't want to let you go. Because I still believe everything you told me before. The amount you promised me, Brown."

I'm closing my eyes tightly. "Zeke, you really can't get it. Why don't you just accept that we're done? We've been through a long time, but now, it's like you're still trying to force us. It's been a year. You're gone in my life as well as in my brain. I've turned my world around to Lambert. Only to Lambert. Coming back, you just messed me up again."

"Wow. And now I'm the antagonist in your life and that asshole's love story just because I came back?"

"It's not that. What I meant was I'm already okay. A little more patience and I know Lambert, and I will be fine too."

"You're already okay? Well, I'm not, Alyssa. What, that's just the way it is? I hoped we could, but then when it was too late, you suddenly forgot about me? You left me there. I have been fighting alone for so long, and you didn't even fight for me, ah?"

"Will you please come to your senses? Our relationship was wrong. I have no right to fight for you because we are so wrong."

"So, I really don't have any? You just manipulated me?"

My chest aches.

I really don't want to say that because I know, he will be hurt even more, but it looks like I need to do something to make him conscious.

I tried to be bold in my speech. "Yes. I didn't love you. I just used you, Zeke."

I was shocked when he suddenly hit the table! It then caught the attention of other customers here inside the restaurant. They all looked at our table.

I just glared at him. "What are you doing, don't even make a scene here."

"Don't lie so much. You don't love me?"

"Yes, I didn't love you. So please, forgive me."

He grinned. "What if I don't want to?" He reached for my hand and held it tightly. "I won't stop, Alyssa. I'll take you from your husband."

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