



77 CHAPTER 77 Last Chance

Daniel's POV 1

The cup of coffee I had in my hand froze mid way to my mouth at the appearance of Elsie on television, I couldn't believe my eyes.

She had always had the spotlight on her, being the center of everyone's attention and admired by all. That was wrong.

It was supposed to be me, I was the one who was meant to be famous and well known, how can everything just change like that? It wasn't fair, that wasn't how it was in the beginning.

When we met in college, she always had her nose stuck in a book and hidden in a corner. I was the one who took her out of that corner, I made her bold and outspoken.

I loved the way she followed me around, she was surprised when I asked her out and even thought maybe it was a prank.

All my friends were confused and didn't know what I saw in her. I on the other hand knew exactly what I saw, I saw wealth and prestige.



Not most people knew about her background and who her father was, she dressed and acted like any one of the regular students but I was aware of who she was.

It's not like I was poor, I came from a well off family, I had everything I needed and more but the kind of lifestyle I intended to live in the future, I needed more than that.

I could have easily built a career that would set me up for life but I wasn't going to stress myself when I could just invest in something that would yearn for me in the future.

It was easy to get her to notice and develop a crush on me, and it was even easier to get her to fall in love with me and one to lead to another.

It took time but I drew her out of her shell, encouraging her to be fancy. It was funny because as soon as she began interacting with more people, she soon won the attention of many.

I didn't mind because I needed her to gain that confidence and impression with people so she would excel in her career. With the connection from her family, she would go places.

Her going places meant she would become



wealthy which in turn I would be able to do what I wanted without the burden of working for it.

All I needed to do was to be the perfect boyfriend and eventually husband to her. That will make her allow me to have access to all she made. I was the most charming young man I could be when meeting her parents and all. Soon we got married.

I wasn't going to deny it, I fell in love with her eventually, somewhere along the line I did but the thing there was it didn't last long. It wasn't my fault either, her career skyrocketed higher than I ever anticipated which meant more for me.

We lived in an expensive house, I drove my dream car, which she got for me on one of my birthdays but here was the problem, she was always working.

Working overtime, coming home late, and spending more time out. At first, it didn't bother me but soon I was getting bored, and that was when me and Esme had our affair.

It wasn't my intention to cheat but I had to find other ways of satisfying myself, luckily for me, that assistant of hers was ready to indulge



me. After a while of fucking each other, we both found out we had something in common.

Our desire to have what she had.

I was getting tired of being in her shadow, I wanted to have my studio, my way of generating my own money but I needed her money.

I was still trying to figure out how I would make away with her money when she found out about us and that was the end of my soft life.

Life on my own wasn't easy, I needed her to get back with me, and even the funds I got to come aboard to study were not enough to support my usual lifestyle. It was very hard adjusting to everything.

Seeing her on television with this kind of publicity just reminded me that there was an untapped stream of money with her. All I needed to do was to get her to take me back.

How long has it been? Maybe she was lonely and I can use that as a means to get back with her. I had to, there was no other way around it.

Getting back to the city, I was ready and determined to get her back, it was my last resort and it better work. The money I used to take this



last chance couldn't be wasted.

I found out about her new workplace, but she hadn't been to work for a while, probably because it was the reporters. How convenient.

So she was now some sort of celebrity? Wasted attention. I waited for her that day and as soon as she was heading out, I followed her.

Her new place was exquisite, I wasn't surprised, Elsie was not reserved with her money, she always got what she wanted which was usually the best. Money was never an issue, I truly missed that independence.

As she parked her car and walked inside, I waited a few minutes before I pulled up into her driveway and followed her inside.

I knocked and waited, she was going to be so surprised when she saw me and I couldn't wait to beg her with my charm. What was that saying again?

Distance made the heart fonder, right? She will be taken aback when she sees me and I will have the opportunity of surprise to woo her back.

When I knocked and waited for her to open



the door, I arranged myself. I dressed my best to give her an overwhelming presence.

She opened the door and just froze as she stared at me. Yes, that's it, be surprised, time to smooth my way in.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift



During the event, your votes cast are doubled

Swipe left to continue >