



## 78 CHAPTER 78 I Have A Boyfriend

Elsie's POV 1

The blood in my legs and arms seemed to freeze because I couldn't move them, I was fixed at one spot, and I was surprised when my jaw didn't drop in shock.

What was he doing here? How did he even know where I was? How did he know my location? What was going on?

It was the biggest surprise I could get, after all these months, he was here, standing on my front porch and asking such a dumb question. What in the world was going through his head for him to be here?

Of course, I did miss you!

My immediate reaction was to slam the door in his face, I wanted nothing to do with him, it was such a sore sight to see him.

As I turned the door to close it in his face, it didn't close all the way, I looked down to see that he stuck his foot into the space between the door and its frame.



"That's no way to welcome your husband."

"Ex-husband." I corrected him. "We are divorced, remember."

"Oh, common sweetie, do you still regard me as that."

He pushed the door with his foot, causing me to stagger back a bit, he used that avenue to stop by the side and he held me from falling backward.

"See how you always fall into my arms?"

I felt his breath in my face as his eyes landed on my lips and for a split second I thought he was going to kiss me.

He had that stupid self reassuring smirk on his face that he thought was charming, I wanted to smack that useless look off his face.

In his mind right now, he must have felt I was all mesmerized and under his stupid look of enticement. How pathetic.

"Don't touch me."

I wriggled out of his hold before he would think I found comfort in being held by him, it was so irritating to have him touching like we



were still together.

"Calm down, there is no need to get angry."

"Don't tell me what to feel, what are you doing here?"

"What? I can't see you. Is that how much you have grown to hate me?"

He entered and closed the door behind him, I still can't believe he was standing right here. It was crazy. Isn't he supposed to be out of the country studying? Wasn't he gone already?

"What do you want?"

"Oh, were you expecting someone?" He asked as he ignored my question and walked into the living room to the table where I kept the drinks for me and Bonnie.

"That's none of your business, answer me, what are you doing here?"

He still didn't answer me, he lifted the bottle of wine and poured himself a generous amount into one of the glasses. I watched him as he poured it into the second one.

What was he planning to do? He walked towards me and offered me one of the glasses. I





didn't reach out to take it, instead I folded my arms across my chest to signify my refusal.

"Sweetie, don't you want to have a drink with me?" He asked.

When I just stared at him, he let out a long sigh, exaggerating the motion of his shoulders dropping, he kept the other glass on the table and drank one.

"What a shame, this wine is quite exquisite, you should have it, are you sure you don't want to have a sip?"

"No Daniel, I don't."

He emptied the glass into his throat and poured another one but didn't finish it.

"Why are you being so hostile towards me?"

"Because I don't want you here."

"But I want to be here, I want to be with you."

Wait what? I looked at him with a raised brow, was that why he was here? Because he wanted us to get back together? That's just nonsense.

"Daniel, don't keep dragging us back."



**"Don't you get it, I miss you, I love you and I want us back together, please."**

**I just stared at him as he spoke, was it really that easy? Just to barge into my life and demand for us to get back together again. After everything.**

**"No Daniel, we are over, I don't have anything to do with you."**

**He rushed towards me and I had to take a step backward, it was a sudden movement and I wasn't prepared for it.**

**"Please Elsie, please, let's get back together, I'm sorry for what I did, it was wrong and I know I hurt you. Please give me a chance to make it right."**

**"Stop, just stop it, I don't have the time nor the energy to do this, in case you don't know, I now have a boyfriend and he loves me."**

**His face was struck with surprise, he shifted his head backward an inch in doubt, I saw the way his eyes roamed my face, searching, gauging, trying to see if I was telling the truth.**

**"That can't be possible, you have a boyfriend?"**



Annoyance suddenly gathered in my chest, was it that hard for him to believe that I had a boyfriend? Was I hopelessly stuck up with him, even though he found it odd for me to be dating?

"I have a boyfriend Daniel."

He let go of my hands and walked over to the counter, I smiled to myself as I watched him. He walked around, grabbing the glass of wine, he drowned it down and the glasses rattled as he dropped it back on the table.

"Let me guess, it's that fancy bastard that kissed you at the bar right?"

"Yes, and he isn't a bastard, his name is Albie."

"No it can't be true, you couldn't have moved on just like that."

The self denial I saw in him as he couldn't believe he had been replaced was one of the most satisfying feelings I had in a long time. Finally, he would understand what it meant to be replaced. To have someone chosen in your stead.

It was so fulfilling that I almost drowned in delight and happiness, maybe I should have had



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that glass of wine after all.

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