



80 CHAPTER 80 Her True Feelings

Albie's POV 1

Daniel!

What was he doing here? How did he even make it here? He was supposed to be out of the country, I made sure of it so why was he here?

He was back to claim her? If not why else would he be here? But then how did he know she would be here? She was going to be with Bonnie so how did he end up here?

Was it planned? Was this the reason why she ditched our outing? To see Daniel? I couldn't believe why my mind was piecing together. So she lied about her girls' outing for him?

My fists clenched as I was about to storm into the room and figure out how it all happened, I wanted her to deny this.

"Elsie answer me, do you love him?"

My body stopped at that question, who were they talking about? My curiosity took reins in my mind, the way he sounded, they weren't aware



that someone was here so I could find out who they were referring to.

If I barged in and stopped them, they would never say who it was.

"Stop asking me such questions, it's none of your business."

"Ah." He exclaimed. Soon enough his laughter erupted as he sounded cynical. "Tell me dear, why can't you answer the question? This boyfriend of yours do you love him?"

Boyfriend? Was he referring to me? Was I the one he wanted to know if she loved me?

"He's with me and we are dating, he loves me. He has shown me what a real man can do."

"That's not my question."

"He would never treat me the way you did, he's different and he is far better than you." She sounded desperate like she was trying to prove a point and convince him. "Albie loves me and that's all that matters."

She said my name, yes I do, I love you my beautiful, I should have known you wouldn't do anything to jeopardize our relationship.



"Elsie, Elsie, you have forgotten that I've known you for quite a long time. Answer what I asked you. I know you say he loves you and I don't doubt that but do you love him?"

Say it Elsie, let this bastard know where we stand and how serious we are so he can leave and stop bugging you. Tell him what you feel for me.

The silence lasted for longer than I expected, what was happening? Why wasn't she talking again? Did he hurt her?

He laughed again, this time more aggressively like he had just discovered something for himself, I couldn't think of it but it sounded so inhumane.

"Let me guess? He thinks you love him yeah? He is probably somewhere now thinking you are head over heels for him."

"Shut up Daniel."

"Why? Cause I'm telling the truth? You are using him aren't you?"

"No! No, I'm not." Her voice quivered as she spoke, I had never heard her like that like she was trying to convince herself.



"Of course you are, you are using him to get over me. Ha! Because there is no fucking way you can get over me that easily."

Wait what?

"You are tied to me, have you forgotten I was your first? You don't have any choice but to keep mooning over me."

Why wasn't she saying anything in response? Was that the truth? I was just a distraction? But that can't be true, please Elsie tell me it isn't true.

"Stop it, Daniel, I don't belong to you, you don't have any right to come here and spurt all this nonsense."

"It's not nonsense, if it is then prove me wrong. Funny thing is you can't."

"Get out, right now."

"No, you can't send me away, I can't go anywhere, you are all I have, what do you expect me to survive?"

"So that's why you are here right? You want my money don't you?"

"You left me with nothing, you know very



well I was going through a lot, my artworks aren't getting the recognition they deserve and I can't do anything about it."

"Do you know what your problem is Daniel? You are just lazy and want to get the easy way out, I'm so grateful I divorced you."

"But you have the worst way of putting things, we were the best team and unbeatable, why did you have to ruin it?"

This booze had a lot of nerve, did he think he could just talk his way back to her life, he was such a manipulative fucker.

"Get out or I will call the cops."

"Shut up you stupid bitch, don't treat me like a worthless person, mind how you talk to me, I'm not so stupid bastard you are using."

That was it. I couldn't stand here and hear him talk to her like that, regardless of her true reason for dating me, I couldn't let him abuse her, not when I was here.

"That's enough," I spoke as I opened the door and walked into the room.

My eyes observed the bottle and two glasses, so this was a planned meeting, right?



Her eyes widened as she covered her mouth in shock at seeing me, she jumped backward and held her hands together. "Albie." She whispered.

Her eyes looked guilty like she was caught in doing something bad, casting her aside I focused on the man in the room. He was the most repulsive piece of crap I've ever met.

Using a woman and staying with her so you can be fed off her finances, is not an lota of shame whatsoever.

"Oh no, it's the fancy boyfriend, what a coincidence you are here, I think you should know how your girlfriend feels about you."

"Daniel stop." She pleaded.

I can't believe she's still begging him, even when I was standing here, it was seriously embarrassing to think I was hoping for something more between us.

"Oh, this is so good. She doesn't -."

"Shut up."

I turned to face her, I needed her to see my face when I confirmed what he said earlier.

"I know she doesn't love me."

