



## 81 CHAPTER 81 Love Is Hurt

Elsie's POV 1

Love. Pain. Hurt.

I hated Daniel at that point, hated him with every fiber of my being, he made me so miserable and even after everything, he still found a way to make me hate him the more.

Why? I hated him because I loved him and cherished what we had but he destroyed it for his selfish interests.

I hated him because he was the monster that hurt me and caused me so much pain. Those were the reasons and many more why I hated him so much.

To me he was the most distasteful human being I knew, that was what I thought until I saw the look on Albie's face.

No words could describe how much pain and hurt creased on his face, it was like his feelings were broken into a million pieces.

When his eyes turned and he looked at me, my breath caught in my chest, and I saw only



hurt and pain. At that point, I would have done anything in this world to stop the person that did it to him.

The most helpless past was I was the cause.

How does one punish oneself for what one did to another? How could I have? How did he even know that such a thing happened?

The sunken and scattered look he had was a fleeting one, in one instance the devastated man whose eyes haunted me switched to a different man.

"Tell me Daniel, how does it feel to be so pitiful?"

"What do you mean? I'm not pitiful."

"Then what exactly are you? How can you confidently propose to a woman to consider getting back with you yet you insult her, does it make sense to you?"

His voice had a deadly tone to it that gave me the shivers, deep down, couldn't see exactly how that wasn't enough to make Daniel waver.

If it had been me he was talking to in that manner, I would have dug up the earth and buried myself underneath.



"Look here, Allby or whatever your name is, stay out of this?"

"No."

"Why? Can't you see she does love you and she's just using you for her reasons?"

"Yes I can but that won't make me leave her at your mercy."

Even after knowing what was the reason, he still wanted to protect me from him. Albie, what did I do to deserve this kind of affection?

"You don't have the right to."

"I do and I suggest you leave as she said or the cops will soon be here."

He looked at me and then at him, I wondered what he was thinking because Daniel was always scheming things.

"Mark my words, Elsie, you will never love another, it's me or nobody else."

He walked past Albie, practically fuming with anger and resentment, I was slightly relieved that Albie was here, I didn't know how I could have handled him.

"And consider your academic sponsorship



terminated."

He stopped walking, he turned slowly to face Albie, who at this point turned once he knew he had his attention.

"What did you say?"

"I mean it's only logical since you can't see the benefit and seize the opportunity to make your life better, I think you don't need it."

"What ludicrous nonsense are you saying?"

"Did you think you would be offered an opportunity you didn't even apply for in the first place?"

"So you were the. But how? I thought."

"That you were offered due to your talent? No, I'm sorry but you are not that good."

The bitterness and anger had him clenching his fists and grinding his jawline. Albie on the other hand, just stood with his hands shoved in his pockets.

He looked cold and hardened. Daniel speechless and unable to do anything, stormed out of the house. Leaving behind the two of us.

Albie stood staring at the door, till the sound



of a car driving off echoed in the room then it distanced and died down.

The silence in the room was deafening, I didn't know if I wanted to be left alone with him right now. I wasn't ready to face him, at least not yet.

He moved and his dead unresponsive eyes settled on me, I felt it to my soul. Those same eyes that warmed my heart whenever I gazed into them were now devoid of all that warmth.

"Albie, please I can explain."

"Explain what? What do want to say?"

"It's not what it looks like, I didn't invite him over, it was supposed to -".

"To be Bonnie but it wasn't, instead it's Daniel, your ex-husband who just made me realize the truth."

His voice was flat, clipped, and monotonous, devoid of emotions and expressions. Just hard plain words.

"I didn't know he was going to show up, I thought it was Bonnie when he knocked, I tried to send him but he won't go away."



"Elsie, I didn't ask you."

"But I want you to know, to understand why you came here to find him."

"Can you answer the one question I want to ask you? Be honest with me."

I was lost, I already knew deep down in my heart what he wanted to ask and I don't know how to answer him honestly. Gosh Elsie you are the worst.

"Albie."

"Why did you accept to date me? Tell me the truth, I want to know and to hear it from your lips."

I opened my mouth to speak but nothing came out, I was unable to form words to express myself, I just ended up being mute.

"Funny because I made a mistake, I was so excited that you accepted that I didn't pause to think about it critically."

"I was hurt, I just needed to clear my mind."

That was the best I could come up with, he rubbed his hands over his face and ran it through his hair in frustration.



I wished I could run to him and engulf him in a huge hug that would convince him that it wasn't so anymore but I didn't have the courage.

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