

83 CHAPTER 83 I Deserved All The Hurt

Elsie's POV 1

Albie was just a gentle soul and I can't believe I hurt him so much, even though he was angry and disappointed in me, he still reacted aggressively.

Why did I have to be the one to hurt him? I was to him what Daniel was to me and it was so dumb of me to think of such a thing.

The way he stormed out was his way of stopping himself from saying anything that would hurt me, he still had his reservations ever after what I did to him.

I broke down in tears as soon as he left the house, I cried tears of regret, tears that won't bring back what we had. They were useless to me now, no amount of crying would get us back together.

He didn't break up with me but I knew that it was only a matter of time before he did.

What I felt towards him at first wasn't love



but lately, I didn't know how to put it, I wasn't sure if it was love but it was a certain kind of calmness that evaded my soul.

It was nothing like what I felt for Daniel when I was in love with him, Albie didn't make me lightheaded or giddy feeling, he made me feel calm and secure. In return what did I do to him? I ruined him and I ruined his lovely heart.

There was a knock on the door and I turned sharply, who could it be? Was it him? Did he come back to makeup?

Nobody is that dumb Elsie!

You don't expect to get told that the relationship you were so positive about was nothing but merely a means to forget another person and expect the person to be back in twenty minutes to make up.

Things weren't done that way and life wasn't such a bed of roses, you don't get to fuck up and get patted on the back for it. Then who was it?

Bonnie's face appeared as I opened the door slightly to know who it was and as I opened it wider she was standing with George.

"Hey, I'm sorry that I came so late, I hope



you didn't wait too long." She said as she averted her eyes from my face.

Bonnie, this was all her fault, if only she kept to time and was here when she was supposed to be then Daniel wouldn't have had the opportunity to be here.

"Bonnie and George."

"Hey, Elsie." George greeted.

"Elsie, were you crying? Oh my goodness, I didn't mean to stay away for so long."

I quickly cleaned the tears that streaked my face, how could I allow myself to be seen like this by George, what was he doing here in the first place?

"Are you not going to let us in?"

She asked and I realized we were standing at the front door. I quickly moved aside to let them both inside. Cleaning my tears, I prepared myself to appear okay.

"This is a nice place Elsie, how come you never invited me here before, this will make a very good sleepover porch."

"Yes."



I absentmindedly stared at both of them, it was kind of useless to say anything to her, not when he was here.

"Bonnie, can I show something in the bedroom?"

"Sure, please excuse us, we will be right back." She said as she rubbed his thigh and he smiled in response.

That single act between them was so painful to watch, that was how I was with Albie but not anymore, it was useless to ever start thinking about it.

"Bonnie what took you so long and why are you showing up with him? How are we supposed to talk now?"

Her face looked surprised and I didn't realize it but I was squeezing her hands too tightly as I held it and my voice wasn't sounding too friendly.

"I'm sorry I'm late, I got distracted by George and I came with him because I was he won't let me drive around late."

I signed and hugged her. She hugged me back and began rubbing my back. "What's wrong



Elsie? You haven't been yourself since I got here, what happened?"

"He found out."

"Who?"

"Albie, he found out I was about why I started dating him in the first place and he got angry, we had a big argument."

"Oh no, dear."

"Yes and he walked out on me, I know we are over and I can't help but blame myself."

A fresh new batch of tears began flowing as I tried my best to control myself but I couldn't.

"Wait here."

She moved me to the bed and quickly dashed to the living room, I had no idea what she did but she came back and she held me as I cried in her arms.

"I sent George home and I will be staying the night with you okay?"

I nodded helplessly and held her, I cried as I told her everything that happened. About Daniel, Albie probably overheard the whole fight.



My chest felt lighter as I cried and told her everything that happened, I felt better by the time my tears dried up and I was beginning to calm myself.

"Elsie, this is a lot, what are you going to do now?"

"I don't know, the best part is tomorrow is the weekend so I won't have to see him till Monday, maybe by then I might have thought of what to do about us."

"I'm sorry Elsie."

"You warned me, Bonnie, you told me I would get hurt but I didn't listen, I deserve the hurt I am feeling."

"Don't say that."

"No you won't understand, you had to see the look on his face when we argued, he was trying his best to be so calm but he was angry."

The weekend was going to be a very long and agonizing one, by the time Monday came, I hoped I was ready for what it had stored for me.