

## 84 CHAPTER 84 Our Real Issue

Alble's POV 1

"Come on buddy, let's get you home."

If I wasn't mistaken that was George, I could recognize his voice anywhere I heard it, him and Elsie's, even if I fell asleep and didn't remember who I was, I would remember her.

"Ho- how did you find me?"

"Easy, this is the only bar you drink at because you know the owner will call me to get you."

I signed as I considered that fact, the bar owner knew us and was aware that I only drank here to loosen myself. Whenever he saw me alone and was sure I couldn't drive back on my own, he always called George.

"She lied, she never loved me."

"Dude, shut up, your breath smells like a fart."

He tugged me off and out of the bar, we were in his car and he drove off.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm taking your dumb ass home, where else will I take you?"

"No, don't, I can't stay there, at least not yet."

I couldn't bear it, that house held too many memories, ones that were special in my heart and I couldn't handle the sight of it.

"I'm taking you home, I can't bring you with me, Boonie is staying over."

Of course that made sense, he had his girl over and me being there with him was only going to ruin everything for him. I understood what he was saying, when I was with Elsie, I couldn't even picture another person with us.

The drive back home was silent, the fresh air that filled my lungs was enough to knock me back to my senses, and everything that I was trying to forget came crashing back to me.

Daniel, Elsie, our argument but most importantly, the hurt. It pierced through my chest and I embraced it with some much resolve.

If I was going to get over it and move on with my life, I had to let the pain fill my heart, it was the only way it would go away.

It was going to take an awful amount of time

but that was the only step it was going to take to overcome it, to overcome her and the hole she made in my heart.

Arriving at the house, George took me out of the car although I didn't need his help, he was treating me like a fucking child and it was pissing me off.

The anger rose but I understood where it was coming from, it wasn't from him or what he was doing, it was from the loss that my heart lost. It was directed to him but I didn't act on it.

I wasn't going to project my anger and frustration on him, not when I knew the reason behind it and the cause of it all.

As the door opened, everything was as I left it, that was the downfall of using alcohol, it was just a delay and waste of time. Whatever you felt you were running away from and couldn't handle was still going to be there waiting for you.

After the effect of what you did wore off, the problem usually stood there and waited for you to respond to it.

I silently appreciated it when George didn't say anything about the state of the house, he just helped me to the couch and dumped me there.





"You need to lose weight, you getting fat."

"Look who's talking? It's you who needs to hit the gym, you can't even hold me up for that long."

Yes, the little banter was aimed to lighten the mood, my mood in particular. We sat in silence as neither spoke.

"I'm guessing I should go now."

"Yeah."

I needed the company but I couldn't intrude on whatever he had planned for him and Bonnie, it was going to be pretty annoying if I had to go but I was held back.

"Just spill it out, do I have to ask?" He said quietly

Relief flooded through me as I spoke, I wasn't used to this kind of thing, discussing feelings but those were some of the things that Elsie did to me.

She changed my view on how to handle emotional issues, you don't keep it bottled, you say it out to someone even if you have no one. It was better than just keeping it inside of you.



After I said as much as I could without sounding like a pussy, he signed and leaned back into the chair.

"Women were sure a piece of work."

"Tell me about it. Hey, I'm glad you got back together with your girl, hold onto her, you won't know till she's gone."

"Bro, you sound like an old man, jeez.. He laughed.

Soon enough I joined him to laugh, it felt good to just air it out and rest while chilling with a friend.

"You do know we had already broken up and just recently gotten back together right?"

Oh yeah, that's right, no wonder he was laughing, it was supposed to be the other way round, he was the one that had that line. The thought made me laugh harder.

"Yeah, but what made you guys come back?"

"If it's meant to be and you want it, you will try all your best to keep it going."

"Even if the other person didn't love you?"

"Everyone had a way of sorting things out."

Was I ready to do that? To sort things out between us? What exactly was there to sort out when she never loved me and still didn't?

"Thanks, men, I appreciate it."

"I got you."

I was left alone when he had gone and I decided to get things sorted since I couldn't find it in me to sleep. It took a lot of strength to clear the petals and candles.

While I moved to the bedroom, I reached into the closet to pick a few things but all I saw were her and her belongings.

This was going to be the most heart wrenching weekend ever.