

## Chapter 14

Jason 1

After I had been looking for this woman for so long, at the first opportunity I had, I ruined everything and chased her away.

I had dreamed so much about this moment when I would see her again; I had rehearsed so much in front of the mirror; I had chosen the right words that wouldn't hurt her; I had prepared myself, but as soon as I saw her, everything inside me was confused. I couldn't do it anymore; I couldn't form coherent words other than feeling my heart beating wildly in my chest. Likewise, I wanted so much to say her name, I wanted so much to ask for forgiveness, and I wanted so much to say how I feel about her. I should have been nicer and more loving, but all I did was scare her away. 7

Again.

If God existed then He was punishing me in the most merciless way possible for all the evil I had committed against that woman. Five years had passed and I was a wreck, while Laura proved herself a fighter, a fighter. She had turned things around and conquered the world, she was more beautiful now than in the images of her that I kept so fondly in my memories, she was so autonomous and within herself, I felt like nothing compared to her. She managed to get back on her feet even after everything. I admired Laura Thompson. 3

"I don't want you anymore," I remembered when I told her that, kicking her out of my life, "just give me this divorce and get out of my life." But I paid so hard for my actions.

But what should I do, Laura Thompson? What should I do to make you love me again...? 5



"Are you going to keep running away from me, Laura? How long are you going to run away from me?" I screamed as I watched her leave again, feeling completely useless without being able to do anything to reverse the situation.

I had failed her once again, the first opportunity I had I failed again.

Overcome with anger, I dragged all the glasses, plates, and cutlery that were on the table with my arm, causing them to shatter on the floor, and causing a loud noise throughout the place. "You have to calm down, sir," my lawyer urged as I was foaming at the mouth. 2

"But what the hell was it?" Laura's friend asked, looking at me scared because of the mess I had made there, Laura had just left the restaurant. "A thousand pardons, Mr. Davies. My partner doesn't seem to be feeling well today, that's why she acted the way she did. I understand that you must be angry, but please reconsider." He asked, interceding for Laura and their project.

"Just go!" I said sharply to him and saw him get up and leave quickly. I sat heavily in my chair and sighed, there was such a sharp pain in my heart, I was suffering so much. 2

Once in my car, I picked up my cell phone and called my friend Terrence, who answered on the second ring. "I saw her, Terrence," I said as soon as he answered. There was no longer any sign of Laura and her friend there in the building's parking lot, they had probably already left. 3

"Really? And how is she?" He asked with an excited air.

"Oh, stop being an idiot and stop pretending you don't know she's okay, I know you guys still keep in touch," I told him after a sigh.

"Well, I confess I do know," he said.



"And you never told me anything," I accused him.

"Because this isn't about me. Have you forgotten that Laura didn't want you to know about her whereabouts? So why would I tell you?" 1

"Because you are my friend."

"I'm your friend, yes, but I'm also her friend, so I respected her wishes. Besides, I didn't want Ava to be mad at me if she found out that I opened my mouth and told you things about Laura," he said and I sighed, giving a signal to my driver to drive the car.

"OK."

"But tell me. How did you find her after looking for so long?" He asked somewhat excitedly.

"Well, at first I thought she left the country since she hated me so much and wanted to get as far away from me as possible, so I ended up looking for her outside the country. Europe, Asia, and South America, and nothing from her, so I looked in other states and nothing from her either, I even thought she was dead, but coincidentally her name was on a list in one of my subsidiaries. I think that from searching for her name in lists so much, my mind ended up fixating on that and searching for her by itself even when I'm not looking." 2

My friend was laughing. "It was pure luck, or maybe fate wanted to bring you together again," he speculated. 1

"But even if I found her again, I don't think anything would happen because she visibly hates me and despises me, it's evident on her face and in the look in her eyes when she looks at me. I don't think she will be able to forgive me one day," I said with regret.



The truth was that I was very sorry for what I had done to her. Firstly, I shouldn't have separated from her out of vain feelings, I left a woman who showed me love and care for me to return to an old relationship that didn't work out, and that decision was the cause of my downfall. 6

Once I married Kendall after the divorce, it was inevitable that I wouldn't notice Laura missing from my life. As much as I thought I loved Kendall at the moment, it was Laura who I thought about and missed. It was in those simple gestures that her absence was glaring — that way of her waking me up so calmly and kindly, how she took care of me so organized and helpful, how she worried about me, and how every day she called me while I was at work just to ask if I was okay or needed something, or even asking what I would like to eat for dinner. 2

It was these simple gestures of hers that made me miss her, Laura gave her all to that wedding because she loved me and was happy with what she did, but I was a complete scumbag and treated her like she was nothing because I was momentarily blinded by Kendall and the nostalgia of our teenage romance. 5

Not only that, but it was with great regret that I regretted it to the core when I realized that Kendall was not exactly the woman I expected her to be, she was selfish and only thought about herself, very vain and greedy, and she cared more about her material possessions than anything I could offer her other than our wedding. 1

I began to realize that I had made a terrible mistake by separating from Laura.