



Chapter 28

"That Richard is a damn player," Terence commented recently. 3

"Don't talk like that, Richard is a good guy," I said, defending Richard.

"Look, we're going to take you off the call. You are drooling Jason egg," Ava said to Terence, then removed him from the call. She and I burst out laughing. Poor Terence. 1

"He was trying to say something," I said.

"Serves him right," Ava replied, and then the two of us chatted for a while longer. "Jason better stay away from you now, you've already made it clear you don't want him around," she said, and I sighed. 2

"Yes, that's right..."

"What's wrong, Laura? Isn't that what you wanted, right? Why do you look so sad?" Ava asked.

"I'm not sad, it's just..."

"What's wrong, Laura?"

"He reminded me of the past, Ava. I'm not made of iron either, right?" I sighed and went to lie down on the bed. Likewise, I was tired of all that.

"I know you're sad about meeting Jason again, he makes you feel bad for how much you suffered in that marriage," she said, trying to comfort me. 1

I wish what I was feeling was just remorse. I closed my eyes, automatically remembering Jason in that elevator. He had been so close to me that my heart just missed jumping out of my mouth because I was so nervous. When he got close, I got so excited that I couldn't control my



feelings for him... God in heaven. Why did I still feel all this nervousness every time I saw him? I must have hated him with all my might for everything he did to me in the past, and I hated him, but I also couldn't deny that Jason Davies never left my thoughts. 3

He insisted on staying as if he were the owner of my heart. I found myself thinking about him more and more often. I couldn't help it, he was like a damn intrusive thought that insisted on staying no matter how much I sent him away. What was I thinking? I knew Jason Davies was no good, so why couldn't I stop thinking about him? 1

"I'm sorry, Ava, but I'm not over him," I said weakly, ashamed of myself.

"What? Laura..." Ava seemed to be indignant; after all, she was right; she had watched up close all the bad things that Jason had put me through. I was supposed to hate him with all my strength, but here I was confessing that I still loved him. But how could I forget Jason Davies? He was my first boyfriend, my first man, my first love, and my biggest disappointment. What I felt for him couldn't be taken away so easily, years might have passed, but I couldn't forget it.

"I'm so sorry, Ava..." I was crying because I couldn't control my feelings. 3

"I just don't want you to suffer again, friend. You know Jason can't be trusted, there's no guarantee that he's changed for the better," she warned me, looking sad to hear my confession.

"I know, friend. I'm so pathetic..." 1

"If you can't forget him, then try to mix your feelings. You're dating Richard now, try to make it work, okay? Go out with him, spend more time with him, embrace his qualities, try to be attracted to him, and I promise you that little by little Richard will replace Jason in your heart," she advised, and I nodded, ready to put into practice what she said.



"Okay, I'm going to do exactly what you're saying, I'm going to come to love Richard. He's good for my daughter," I said, forcing my mind to settle on my words.

"All this is for your happiness, my dear. You deserve to be very happy, I love you very much," she said, and I cried some more.

"I love you too."

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