

Becoming Strangers Again Chapter 11

Posted by Adminh, 714

Chapter 11 Π LILY I felt a sense of relief witnessing Mason's ability to provide a response to Liam's question, a rare occurrence given that my sons seldom seek their father's presence. I've been devotedly filling every emotional void in their hearts, inadvertently leaving no space for him. This unexpected inquiry from Mason caught me off-guard, exposing a gap I hadn't known existed. A gentle breeze brushed against me as I leisurely ambled down the street, holding an ice cream cone. Becky insisted I carve out time for myself, urging me to enjoy a carefree stroll without the constant worry about my kids. She perceives my life as stress-laden, woven around their needs, suggesting that in their absence, I feel somewhat lost and uncertain about how to live and what to do with my existence. Undeniably, she speaks the truth. My sons currently constitute the very essence of my existence, and envisioning a life devoid of their presence renders me adrift in uncertainty. Abruptly halting in the midst of the walkway, a sudden realization compelled me to turn on my heels, intending to retreat to the house because this wasn't working. My mind keeps going back to them, so there is no need to try to spend some time alone. Just as I poised to retreat, my attention was arrested by a sleek black car parked along the roadside, triggering unwelcome recollections. The vehicle stirred memories of someone I'd rather keep at bay. In an almost ironic twist, the car door swung open, and to my displeasure, one of the individuals I harbored disdain for emerged. Stephenie, wearing a smile that seemed forced, stepped out with a greeting. "I thought that was you," she remarked, approaching me with an aura of familiarity that I would rather avoid. Unwilling to feign civility for the sake of onlookers, I attempted to walk away, but Stephenie intercepted my escape by swiftly seizing my hand, causing an immediate tensing of my entire body. "Let me go," I hissed, forcefully wrenching my hand from her grip with obvious frustration. Undeterred, she circled around to stand directly in front of me, raising her hand in a mock gesture of surrender. "I am sorry if I offended you," she lied again, her words wrapped in a thin veil of insincerity, "that wasn't my intention." Realizing that she wouldn't relent unless she has said what she wants to say, I confronted her with an exasperated tone, "What do you want, Stephenie?" Maintaining her disingenuous smile, she casually shrugged. "Nothing serious," she replied, taking an audacious step closer. "Having spotted you from my car, I simply wished to extend a casual greeting. How have you been? Do you need a ride!" Her persistent smile seemed to taunt me, intensifying my internal struggle to resist the urge to wipe it off her face. In response to the offer of a ride, a scoff escaped my lips as I candidly remarked, "Let's do away with the illusion of friendship, Stephenie. The truth is, you and I share no fondness for each other, so kindly remove yourself from my personal space." Undeterred by my straightforwardness, she questioned, "Why can't we be friends? Is it because of Ryan?" Folding my arms, I met her gaze with a stoic aloofness. Undaunted, she continued, "Don't harbor resentment because I reclaimed him from your grasp. From a technical standpoint, I merely retrieved what you had taken from me. He was initially mine, and following a minor disagreement, you entered the picture. I returned only to reclaim what rightfully belonged to me." Upon reflection, I acknowledged my mistake in getting entangled with him so soon after his heartbreak with Stephanie. It dawned on me that I should have allowed him the space to grapple with his pain and go

through the healing process independently. The more I scrutinized the past, the more I convinced myself that, in essence, I was merely a rebound in his journey to overcome the residual pain and heartbreak of his previous relationship. As my eyes leisurely trailed the contours of Stephenie's form, my gaze lingered momentarily on her finger, and with a tone of mocking amusement, I vocalized a pointed observation, "No ring yet! It's been, what, almost six years, and there's still no glimmer of commitment from him to you?" In a reflexive response, Stephenie lifted her finger, studying it with a hint of defensive scrutiny. "Don't entertain the notion that my finger lacks a ring because Ryan hasn't presented one," she retorted, adding a subtle lick to her lip. With a gesture, she extended her hand, fixating on her fingers. and candidly declared, "This is by choice; I made it clear to him that I harbor no desire for marriage. She is lying. Her eyes say it all. I have gotten a lot better at reading people's emotions after dealing with Georgina's in-laws. Shaking my head in amusement. I took a step towards. "I have two theories going on in my head, and I think it is either of the two or both" Stephanie's features contorted into a frown as she questioned, "What are you talking about?" Ryan, and I maintained a composed demeanor, explaining further. "You haven't crossed paths with me or witnessed my life since the divorce from suddenly, my reappearance has stirred unease within you. It's as if you fear I might disrupt whatever you have going on with Ryan. The second theory is you've spent six years with him and have yet to secure a proposal Now, you're curious about how I managed to get a ring within just one year. So, which one is it?" Anxiety crept into response as she stammered, "You've lost your mind,"

11:30 AM Chapter II Taking a moment to observe her, I couldn't help but burst into laughter, throwing my head back. "Are you kidding me right now? The answer is both, isn't it? You're here for both reasons, I declared with a knowing smirk. Despite her feigned indifference, Stephanie's attempt to dip her hands into her jacket betrayed woeful failure to conceal the unease that my observations had stirred within her. "I am living a perfect life with Ryan," she insisted, but the tone in her voice carried an undertone of defensiveness, resembling more of an argument than a confident proclamation. "Everything I desire is at my beck and call, unlike someone I know who seems to be wallowing in poverty, trekking down the streets due to an apparent inability to afford a taxi fare." Her accusation of financial hardship triggered an unexpected response from me. My head involuntarily tilted backward as laughter, genuine and unrestrained, echoed through the air. "Wallowing in poverty just because you saw me walking down the streets? I responded incredulously, finding the absurdity of her assumption too amusing to ignore. It dawned on me that she might be oblivious to my profession. "Feel free to harbor whatever thoughts you want, but never again halt me to subject me to your baseless judgments," I declared firmly, refusing to allow her attempts at belittlement to sway my sense of self-worth. The blaring honk of a car diverted both our attention, and as the window rolled down, Mason's voice resonated from inside. "What's going on?" In an attempt to glean more clarity on what was really going on, he emerged from the car and approached us, coming to a halt right beside me with a protective hand draped across my shoulder. "Is everything alright here?" Stephanie's smile widened as she spoke, "For a moment, I thought he was your man, but then I realized he looked very familiar. Shifting her focus to Mason, she continued, "Aren't you that man who was always with that woman who thought it was okay to harass me every time our paths crossed? The revelation left me both confused and curious about what

she meant. It turned to Mason, raising a quizzical brow. It had never been disclosed to me that Becky had been fighting for me here in New York. Stephanie pressed on with her assumptions, asserting, I get it now. They are your friends, right? You sent them after me, didn't you?" ||| Scoffing, I replied, "Looking back, I wish I had. Come on, Mason, let's go." With that, he steered me towards the waiting car, skillfully opening the door for me before rushing to secure the driver's seat. As we drove away, Stephanie lingered by the walkway, her gaze tracking our departure. I was certain about something, she wasn't likely to disclose our encounter to Ryan. It appeared she perceived me as a potential threat to whatever that was going on between them. I wish I could say I wish them the best of happiness, but that is far from the truth.

Becoming Strangers Again

Posted by Adminh, ?

Chapter 12 RYAN Walking into the reception hall with Stephanie standing next to me, her hand hooked on mine. One lovely thing about having Stephanie hooked on my arm during every event is that she always knows how to dress for the occasion; she knows how to dress to kill. The ushers of the event approached me with a diplomatic smile. "Welcome, Mr. Williams." She greeted, "Your table is this way." Allowing her to lead the way, we headed for the table in front, I did not expect anything less than eloquence at this wedding, so I am not surprised at the amount of money that was splashed here. The only son of one of the biggest banks in America is getting married, of course, it is going to speak nothing but money and class. Joining the rest of my family, I sat down, allowing my security pull out the seat for Stephanie. My mum and sister acknowledged me with a smile then moved their attention back to the couple who were having a moment on the stage. "How did the meeting go?" Dad asked me. I am certain he is bored of this event as Lam. "Horrific." I replied, "those bastards are nothing but barbaric. Reaching for the champagne flute, I took a sip, trying my best not to let my mind wander to the meeting I literally walked out on before coming for this wedding. "You should have been in that meeting. Why weren't you there?" I asked. "It was literally me against those fools." Father frowned, "Don't call them names in public." he chastised strongly. "they may be getting on your nerves, but they are still our shareholders." Mum cleared her throat. "Can you both discuss business later?" she asked, moving her gaze between us. "this is a wedding reception, the last place you should be discussing business" "And that is why you do not have a seat on the board," I mumbled, sipping more champagne. Mum's eyes narrowed "what is that supposed to mean?" "It means that business should and can be discussed anywhere, as long as the need for it arises." Dad answered on my behalf. "your inability to see and understand that is the reason you do not have a seat on the board." "And your inability to have a baby and a stable life is the reason you are about to get kicked off your seat as the chairman of the company Mum retorted, her spite directed at me. I guess my words angered her. "Mum, please, do not start." The thought of it alone is making me lose my mind. "the fact that they think like that irritates me?" This heaven's sake, who thinks like that? is 2024 for Folding her hands, she glared at me. "I shouldn't start what?" She shapped, "The fact that not just the board, but I also need a grandchild from you Stephanie who had become uncomfortable with

the conversation wriggled in her seat before reaching for her wine. Her movement drew Mum's attention. You have been separated "The fact that she is drinking alcohol right now proves that she is not pregnant yet!" Muny snapped. "what is going on son? Y from your wife for six years, and dated Stephine for that same six years, yet no baby, no wedding plans." Truth be told, we have been trying for a baby ever since the board was on my neck a year ago, and yet, nothing to show. We went for several tests and they told us that we were perfectly fine. As for marriage, I do not want to get into a marriage with Stephanie; it is almost as if the more I spend time with her, the more I compare her to Lily, and the more that happens, the more I miss my ex-wife and the more I miss my ex-wife, the more I feel less euthanistic to wife Stephinic "How about you try marriage?" Father suggested, "It is still stability from your end, which is what I think the board needs. They don't care if you have kids or not, they just want you to have responsibility over something and see how you handle it." "Stephanie is a good girl" Mum suggested, "Getting married to her will be a great blessing to this family," As if to rub on my mother's statement, Stephanie placed her hand in mine and squeezed gently. Glancing down at her hand, I stared at her ring finger for the longest time but couldn't just picture my ring resting on it. "I will give you a baby, I promise." A friend of mine recommended a fertility specialist in Canada, and he claims that she will figure out what's stopping us from having kids; I just have to free up my schedule, but the issue here is that my schedule for six months is already fixed, and it is tight as whatever shit you can imagine. why I hate gatherings Sensing someone's gaze on me, I looked up and found Stephanie staring at me. I held her gaze until she looked away. This is wh that involve my mother, she always brings up marriage talk and in the end Stephanie gets disappointed. "How long did the board give you?" Dad asked, returning to the conversation I'd rather not have "At least a pregnancy news before the year runs out. I muttered bitterly. "it's not as if they have the power to kick me out of that seal 11:31 AM 2 Chapter 12

Dad shook his head. "Don't be so sure Ryan, you may be the highest shareholder, but it is nothing compared to all their shares together." He reached for water, intentionally leaving out the alcohol. "If they are serious about kicking you out, they will" "Can we stop the conversation already?" Lora, my sister who is on husband number eight sighed. I glared at her in response, Getting married isn't a big deal to her. All over the internet, she is called the collector of wealth because she fall in love with her, sets him up for cheating, divorces him, and in some cases leaves with half of his company. gets a man My parents consider her the black sheep of the family, but I consider her as someone seeking attention. She didn't get quite enough as a chik ***** The rest of the party was tiring for me. I was more than ecstatic when the toast was made. After that, I made my way to the couple said my congratulations, and left. On the ride back home, I noticed that Stephanie was a bit distant. "Are you okay?" I asked her, drawing her attention from the window. "You've been like this for two days. Is it about the baby?" Biting her lips, she stared down at her hands. "I can't believe I am about to make you lose your seat as the chairman just because I failed to give you a child": Reaching forward. I took her hand in mine. "Don't let those fools bother you, this isn't your fault in any way." "if I can't give you a baby, then let's get married. She suggested. "you heard your father, that can secure your seat too. Shaking my head, 1 refuted the idea, letting go of her hand and relaxing back. "Don't let anyone pressure you into getting married to

me.” “No one is pressuring me into getting married to you” she asserted. Sighing, I looked out the window. Then do not pressurize me into getting married to you.” 1:31 AM
Chapter 13

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Becoming Strangers Again

Posted by Adminh, ?

Chapter 13 LILY I had planned to stay at Becky’s for the weekend, but an emergency came up at the hospital that I couldn’t just ignore, which was why I had to cancel my plans and get back to Canada, and I’m glad I made that decision because I was able to save that young man. He was shot and it went his lungs. They were able to keep him alive with an oxygen mask before I got there, and luckily I was there on time because if I was a day late, he wouldn’t have made it.” I had just finished another major and was on my way to my office when a young man approached me with a gentle smile. “Hello doctor.” Dressed in a black shirt with few buttons unbuttoned, a rolled up sleeve and black pants. Basically, he is dressed in an all black attire. Mirroring his smile, I dipped my hand into my scrub pocket. “Hello, how may I help you?” “The young man who caught a bullet in his lungs and you saved him is my cousin.” He pointed out, “I just wanted to thank you for trying your best on him, “I was only doing my job. I asserted, “And your brother is a lucky soul, some would have died at the spot, but he held on till he made it to the hospital. He licked his lips almost shyly. “I know you were doing your job, but I’d like to thank you? He flashed me a dimpled smile. “How about I take you to dinner.” “That’s not going to work.” I responded, already ruling it out in my mind. “Having dinner or personal meeting with a patients family isn’t something I do.” “And you won’t make an exemption for me?” He asked, his eyes searching my face. I’m not going to lie, he is a handsome guy, and I would have said yes to having dinner with him Had we met in a different scenario. “No exemption for you.” Nodding, he took a step back, clearly respecting my decision and backing away. “To be sincere, I didn’t come here with the intention of asking you out for dinner, I just wanted to thank you, but I got blinded with your beauty bar I decided to ask you out. Not sure how to respond to his statement, I simply blinked at him. “Anyways, my name is Jake and I hope we get to meet each other outside this hospital One day” He winked at me before walking away, I must say, he has this charm that seemed resistible. If I didn’t have an ego as big as my head, I would have ran after him and confess that I’m regretting saying no to him. Sighing, I walked into my office and closed the door behind me. ONE WEEK LATER It was my day off and since the boys are still in school, I decided Treat myself a very good lunch, Dressing , I picked up the key for the Lamborghini, a car I don’t get to drive often thanks to Noah, Liam and Ethan, and drove off to my destination. Jake smiled at at me. “Hello” Yeah, I still remember his name because his face isn’t One that you can easily forget “Hello.” Carefully dropping my glass, I stared at him, “What a surprise I never thought I’ll see him again. “A pleasant one,” he mused with a smile as he jerked his

head towards the empty chair. "Can I sit?" And he is a gentleman. "Please do My lunch arrived juss on time and he requested the his plate be transferred to my table. "You didn't come around at the hospital to see your Cousin anymore." He smirked. "I see you noticed. The waitress dropped his plate on the table and he mumbled appreciation before continuing. "I had to travel for a business meeting which was why I didn't visit him for sometime." "It's fine" I replied, "You don't have to explain yourself to ine, and while we're at it, your cousin is making good recovery 11:31 AM Chapter 13 "I don't have to explain myself to you," he stated in a calm voice, "but I want to, I chose to With the way he isn't making a comment about his cousin's health, 1 guess they aren't as close as I thought they are, We talked about random things, and I have to say, it was very easy to make a conversation with him. We talked about general things, we both purposely keeping our private lives out of the

topic. I guess we both understood that we aren't even close enough to brooch that topic. At the end of the lunch, I reached to pay but he beat me to it, handing the waitress his debit card. As the young lady went to swipe the card, I frowned at him. "I took myself out for lunch, so I should pay." I argued. His brows furrowed into a frown a bit at my statement. "Don't insult me kochanie." He rasped, "You started and ended your lunch with me, of course I'm not going to sit here and watch you pay." The waitress returned the card. -What does kocha kochi.. What was that word again? "Kochanie!" He chuckled. "I'll tell you what that word means the next time we meet." I couldn't fight the smile on my face. "And who says I'm meeting you again after this?" Then get ready for more coincidences like this one." He rasped, his eyes glistening with amusement. "How about we watch a movie? There is the movie that I want to see but don't want to go alone." Rolling my eyes. I grabbed my purse and stood up. "Look around you, I'm sure you'll see someone who is willing to watch the movie with you." His nose crinkled. "You are my only option because I do not have any friends or family who are willing to watch with me." He tried to reach for my hand but stopped mid and pulled away. "I shouldn't touch a lady without her permission." For the second time since meeting him. I rolled my eyes. "You don't have to sound checky, I'll watch the movie with you,

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Becoming Strangers Again

Posted by **Adminh**, 722

Chapter 14 LILY ONE YEAR LATER Things has been going on perfectly well with Jake. He is the perfect man anyone would ask for. I know that look, and I know what is going through your minds right now, but then it has been the six years, this year making it seven since I moved on from Ryan's betrayal. What he did hurt me, no doubt, but that doesn't mean 1 will judge all men and stay clear of all relationships. Liam. Noah and Ethan love him, and they get along with him, so I do not see why not. It has been a year since we started dating, and he hasn't given me any reason to doubt him in any way or make me feel uncomfortable. Today is our anniversary, and I am really looking forward

to what he is planning. I got him the limited–edition Valentino Men Jacket he has always wanted. Walking out of the emergency ward where I had to attend to an accident patient, I walked to the front desk to instruct them on a few things. However, when I made it to the front desk, I was shocked and surprised at the sight before me. Ryan arguing with the nurse with Stephinie standing quietly behind him. “What do you mean by I need an appointment to see Dr. Sandra?” he snapped at the nurse. “Do you realize that I had to cancel meetings and you tell me that I can’t see Dr. Sandra because I don’t have an appointment! Are you kidding me?!” to be here nurse causing me to halt. Why does he want to see the fertility specialist for? Shaking my head, I turned to walk away but Ryan cursed loudly at the nurse Clenching my jaw. I turned around and stomped towards them. “What is going on here?” I asked nurse Jane, intentionally ignoring Ryan They are here to see Dr. Sarah without an appointment.” Noticing that Ryan is suddenly quiet, I moved my attention to him, “I apologies sir, but Dr. Sarah is a very busy woman and hence you can’t see her without an appointment.” He blinked slowly at me. “Please stop the formality Lily, I am a stranger.” I arched a brow. “You aren’t a friend either.” I looked past him to Stephine for a moment before returning it to him, “Please book a section with her, nurse jane will sell you what to do to book an appointment with her.” Having addressed the commotion, I turned to the front desk, to relay the message that brought me this direction in the first place. “The patient in ward ten, page me if his guardian shows up.” →Yes ma’am.” I turned to leave but Stephinie’s question stopped me. “You work here, right?” slowly turning around, I stared her, my eyes slowly running through her frame. “Perhaps you can use that influence and get us to see Dr. Sarah.” Amused and offended at the same time, I crossed both hands and continued to stare at her. “I don’t just work here, I own the place, and no, I will not use my influence to get you to see Dr. Sarah because here, we treat our patients equal here? She scoffed. “I doubt that.” She licked her lips and looked around, “and there is no way you own the place. I rolled my eyes. “You can believe whatever you want to believe, but at the end of it, you will still need to see Dr. Sarah after you have booked an appointment” Turning around, I walked away and left them standing there, Talk about my day almost getting rained. my way back from work, I received a text from Jake, telling me to get dressed with the clothes he sent to the house for me and the kids, but I told him I won’t be bringing the kids along, Ryan is surprisingly in town, and I do not want any sudden encounter between him and the kids just one look at Liam and the way he behaves and he will know the boys are his “You look beautiful. Liam complimented from Isis position on my bed. He is the only one awake amongst the three brothers. Smiling at him, I did finish touches to my makeup. “Thank you love. Gesting off my seat, I went for the perfume. No matter how hard I tried to push it aside, I can’t help but wonder why Stephine and Ryan wants to see a fertility specialist. Are they trying to try for a baby but it isn’t working” Tahook my head to rid the

thought. Whatever they are doing isn’t my business. sny “Are you going out with uncle Jake?” he asked again, rolling off the bed to jo me in the closel 11:31 AM Chapter 14 “Yes, love, I am going out with uncle Jake.” I know he wouldn’t want to come with me because he doesn’t care, but I can’t say the same for Ethan. He nodded. “Please get me chocolates.. plenty chocolates.” Chuckling, I nodded. “Sure, I will get you lots and lots of chocolates.” He pulled the seat close to me, claimed on it and me goodnight on

the check before racing out of my room Sometimes, I wonder how lonely and sad my life would have been. Grabbing my purse, I went to the rest of the sleeping boy's goodnight when the intercom rang. Thinking it was Jake and one of his tricks, I picked it up. "You know you can drive in without having to call the intercom, right?" A voice cleared his throat awkwardly. Tam sorry to disturb ma'am, but there is man named Ryan Williams who is out here insisting to see you" My eyes bulged. What is Ryan doing here? "Don't let him in, leave him standing outside for as long as he wants. He has no right to track me down. and I will make him see reasons. "And the next time he visits, don't inform me about it, just let him stand there." 11:32 AM

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Becoming Strangers Again

Posted by **Adminh**, 758

Chapter 15 LILY I stood outside her gate for as long as I wanted, whilst wondering how she was able to amass such a level of wealth. When she told Stephanie that she owned the hospital, I didn't believe her. I mean come on. I know I gave her more than enough divorce settlement, but that isn't enough to build this kind of hospital; don't get me started on the cancer section that was just opened next to the hospital, like are you kidding? When I was left curious with no answers, I did what I usually do when I find someone confusing: I looked into her and found out that not only is the hospital hers, she lives in one of the biggest manors in Canada; how crazy could that possibly be? Thirty minutes later, the gate rolled open as a car came to a halt right inside the compound. Lily got down and stomped towards me with an angry expression, while I smiled in return. "I knew you'd eventually come out" I mused with a smile. "You can't leave me standing here for so long" Stopping right in front of me, She rolled her eyes. "I am not here because I care about you or because I do not want you standing for so long, or whatever shit you've convinced yourself to think, I am here because I want you out of my property as quickly as I blink." Fierce. She wasn't this fierce while we were dating or married. "You have a lovely place. I complimented. "It's a pity that I won't get invited in Already fed up with her conversation with me, she pinched the bridge of her nose, almost carefully, that was when I noticed it, her makeup. "What exactly are you doing here Ryan?" She drawled out tiredly, "You have no business being in my house." Slowly, my eyes trailed her body. Dressed in a black knee-length gown with cuts on the middle, complimented with what are unmistakably diamond earrings and necklace. Her makeup made her almost round face a bit oval. "Where are you going?" She must be heading out for her to be dressed like this. Lily scoffed at me. "And what right do you have to ask me that question?" She leaned in a bit, "shouldn't you be more concerned about your fertility with your mistress? I winced. "Right." She sure knows how to bite hard. "Things have been crazy these past few years, but you don't have to rub it in like that." "I wish I could say I'm sorry" She mocked. "I won't be asking you again Ryan, what do you want in my house! If you should be stalking anyone, should be Dr. Sarah, not me." She's right. I have business being around her or showing my face to her.

“Congratulations though, I am proud of the woman you’ve become.” At first, she stared at me as if I’d said the most absurd thing before her face turned red in anger, her tiny fist balling into a fist. “You can take that pride you are feeling right now and shove it up your face!” “How did you do it?” I asked out of the blue. Lily isn’t the type to get involved in illegal activities just to raise money, “how were you able to build such a house and hospital within a short period” You call six to seven years a short period? Is this a joke?” She spat angrily. “Why are you ruining my night Ryan?” I was about to argue my case when a car heading towards us suddenly turned on its light, flashing it at me directly. He pulled over, got down. approached Lily, and right before me, he ki*sed her; not only did he ki*s her, but she equally reciprocated. I literally had to clear my t throat to get their attention of each other. They are acting lovey–dovey right before me, and I’m not going to agree to that “Who is this?” The young man pulled away from Lily but kept his hand hanging on her waist. I to be angry at the moment, I asked for a divorce and I was given one, so why am I acting like this? My eyes pinned on it as my jaw clenched. I do not have any reason “I should be the one asking that question since you are the stranger here” He replied calmly, his demeanor not giving away what was going on in his head. “Who are you?” “I am Ryan William,” I replied smugly, certain that my name alone would make him accustom some respect to me, I got the opposite reaction. He continued to stare at me with the same indifference. “And?” He deadpanned. “That does not explain what you are doing here.” Clearly, he is not blind. “Can’t you see I was having a conversation with my ex–wife before you rudely interrupted and yet you ask me what I’m doing here?” He continued to stare at me until suddenly, he chuckled, mocking me with his laughter, “I am glad that you acknowledged and since we are making

introductions in that manner, I’ll introduce myself. I am Jake, Lilly’s current boyfriend” that she is is your EX–wile. 1152 AM 1 Chapter 15 “Boyfriend!” I teased. “Do you know how childish you sound right now?” “And do you know how stupid you look for or showing up here in the night?” If I keep staying here, watching that man draw circles on her waist, I might lose it. “Have Dr. Sarah see me tomorrow, or I’ll keep showing up here every night.” tug on the waist. “Come on, we are going to be “In this cold weather? You will most definitely freeze to death.” Jake quipped. He gave Lily a small tug late for our reservation” They left me standing like a fool, got into their car, and drove away.
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