
Valery's POV

The next morning once I woke up, to the sweet aroma of eggs and

I personally wasn't big on breakfast, weather it was the most important meal of the day or not, not to mention I had a strict diet plan that was hard to follow through if I didn't skip breakfast

I walked over to the bathroom across the room too find a clean shirt and a pair of jeans already out, I hopped into the shower in hopes to wash o the memories from last night night, but that was sadly not possible. Once I hopped out I dried o brushing my hair long blonde hair and putting it in a tight ponytail and putting the outfit on

I stepped out trying to be quite as I go, I didnt want to cause anymore trouble, but once I le the room the smell of bacon and eggs filled my nose, I followed the source of the smell

I looked around taking in his house which was bigger than mine and Noah's house, a pretty big house for only one person. His home is pretty modern looking, but a bit empty and dark, I noticed he didn't have a lot of pictures hanging just random art piece to decorate the plain white walls

I made my way to the source of the smell and found Lucas. He had only a pair of boxers on, I took in his appearance closely like a stalker. He looked like he worked out regularly, I noticed he had a few tattoos on his arm and back

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He had yet to notice my presence, so I decided to walk towards the counter and take a seat and wait for him to notice me

I looked over at the wall clock to check the time

7:23 am

Usually at home I would also get up at 5 sharp to make Noah his breakfast, I didn't eat with him since he didn't want to be distracted by me which I didn't mind since I had a diet plan and wasn't a big breakfast person

When Lucas turned around his eyes widen, surprised by my appearance but quickly covered it with a smirk

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"Morning tiger" he said in a cheerly voice, placing the plate of bacon and eggs on the counter, my mouth started to water but I held it back since it was his food

"Tiger? What am I a child" I asked sarcastically

He smiled at me

"You like what you see" he smirked, think I was staring at his body

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I couldn't tell what he meant by that, was he talking about the food orrr his body, cause if I'm supposed to be turned on by his body its not working

Sure other people might find his body attractive, but personally he wasnt my type appearance wise, its not that I'm saying looks are important which they aren't I'm just answering his rhetorical question in my mind

Since I didn't want to be rude and say I thought his body wasnt attractive, since he was kind enough to let me stay here for the night, so I just stayed quiet keeping my eyes trailed on the delicious looking bacon

A chuckle escaped from his lips, I looked up through my eyelashes too see him smirking down on me "If your so into the bacon just eat it" he laughed, I only looked at him at shocked

He playfully smirk turn to a emotionless stare as he notice my shocked expression "Don't tell me your those type of women who watch what you eat" he groaned annoyed

"Its not that" I said quietly, thinking of response to say, I kinda didn't want to tell him cause of my husband didn't want to be embarrassed by me or something like that since its really none of his business, I don't even know why I'm still trying to be good to him "Im-" began only to be interrupted

"Its your husband" he glared rolling his eyes "let me guess he is 'ashamed of your body'" he snapped, I only nodded, It was like he read my mind "this dude sounds like a prick" he said munching on a piece of bacon he picked up another one handing it too me, I hesitated not sure if I should or not

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"Before I didn't really care about how much I ate or weighed but when I married Noah I started to watch what I ate so he wouldn't be disappointed, yes I know this sets women back hundreds of years but I loved him so I didn't care as long as he was happy"

"You should eat" he said sternly "don't worry I wont tell" he smirked noticing my hesitation

I took the bacon and started to munching on it earning a smile from him, keeping my eyes trailed down not waiting to meet his

He walked over to his living that was right across the kitchen, I had the perfect view of his living room and the tv. He was flipping through the channels when he suddenly stopped, I looked closely and noticed it was a photo of Noah and Briella entering a hotel together, the screen switch to another photo of Noah with a di erent girl, I couldn't pay attention to what they were saying, I couldn't register what was just shown to me

My heart completely sank.

Lucas snapped his head towards me his eyes flashed with pity, he quickly jumped over the couch running to the counter were his phone was placed "do you have your phone?"

I nodded in reply, rushing back to the room were I had le my phone, I did turn it o so I wouldn't receive any calls or texts from Noah, and to avoid the temptation of calling him to demand an explanation

I turned my phone on and within seconds messages, and miss call notifications were flying in, I scrolled through looking at the names, I had the most messages and miss calls from Noah, texting me where I was, to answer his calls, and to come home. Briella had also called me a dozen times, texting me the same thing to answer her calls. My aunt and uncle had also called me and sent various texts to call them back instantly. Other were from Catelyn, Emily and Allison asking if the news was true.

I decided I would just reply to the messages later, I opened up my social media and saw that it was flooded with posts of Noah and Briella.

It had went viral, everyone would know.

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I sank to the floor, I couldn't hold my tears, I couldn't take my eyes o the screen, the feeling was indescribable.

Continue to next part