

Still Loving You / C3 Chapter 3

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AN: Thank you! Thank you! to all my supporters there .. Love you all really.

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TWO MONTHS DEAL

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KOBE P.O.V

I'm here now inside the bar and drowning especially in alcohol. I'm waiting for my two friends to arrive.

Fucking this girl! She's really a bullshit! What went through his mind to do this to me?

I really can't believe that my suspicion that she is really a cheater is true. And the other thing that

annoys me is that I _nd out from my parents that it seems like none of them are doing that woman.

Because shame is even more important to them, that's why my muscles really tremble with anger

at them and especially at that woman.

"Brod, no shame. We just broke up a while ago and now we're together again." Adrian laughed at

me too.

I didn't pay attention to Adrian's bullshit today because it really ruined my day. The pleasure just slammed into my face now until I got bored because of the intensity of the anger I was feeling.

"Did you _ght? You didn't even take us with you. It's hard for you. You're alone." Nicko replied in a

silly tone mixed with teasing.

"My stupid father did it." I answered weakly while staring at the beer I was holding. Because my dad punched me.

"Your dad, what else can we expect? There's nothing new between the two of you." Adrian said and poured the beer into the glass.

I stopped talking and just looked at the beer in the glass. Once again I remember what was happening just before I came here. I just kept quiet while drinking

"Of course why did you leave your wife today? You must be honeymoon now." puckered when Nicko asked.

"It's still delicious tonight because it's cold. Then it's hot and then hot again, you wasted it shamelessly?" laughed Adrian teasingly while eating lechon chicken.

"That woman is a cheater, only strength can make a fool of her. She's not pregnant." I replied with

a wry smile.

The two were stunned because of what I said and the look on their faces was unbelievable.

"How did you _nd out? Did you peek at what she did or did-" Adrian's shocked utterance traces the

nonsense on his face

Nicko lightly punched Adrian in the arm for what he said.

"You're really confused even when you're pure nonsense, how can you peek? Later this one will punch us, you know he's a badtrip." Nicko laughed and said to Adrian who was scratching his head.

If I wasn't just a badtrip I probably would have laughed at the nonsense they say especially to, Adrian. The mixture of how I feel right now is really bad.

"But if she's really pregnant and then you fuck her, better that the child doesn't come." Adrian laughed at the same time.

I would have stoned this Adrian with a glass because even when nothing really good comes out of his mouth, it's pure nonsense. This is not the time for him to joke. Nicko just greeted me with a smile on his face.

"Brod, I'm just making you happy. Don't bother with the problem too much, let the problem be your problem." he's still smiling, Adrian.

"Is she a virgin?" Nicko asked me seriously.

I looked at the two of them waiting for my answer, I just nodded in response. They fell silent again and so did I.

"In that case, how's that? Divorce?" asked, Adrian. I don't know if she's serious about asking. Because it's just more pure nonsense.

"It will probably be a big embarrassment to your family when others _nd out. Your father will make you angry again," Nicko said seriously.

I just keep quiet because my head just hurts mentally because of those things. All I want now is to get drunk and just fall asleep so drunk on alcohol.

I awoke to a weak shake of my shoulder. With a headache, I tried to open my eyes and see who the nuisance was.

"Kobe, son. Stand there. Your Dad and your wi and I are here, we need to talk." its poor answer. Suddenly I woke up because of what Mama said, even though it was painful and my eyes seemed

to be spinning I stood up.

"Why are you here? And you even took that cheater with you?" I answered angrily and threw the blanket that was blocking my leg.

"Daughter, I'm begging you. Let's talk properly _rst, don't do this. It's okay for this to end," Mama explained in tears.

I fell silent and saw Papa at the door, his face serious. The woman was behind him with her head

down, how could she possibly present her face to me? Because of the sin he committed.

We are now facing each other here on the couch and no one has any intention of speaking yet. I just closed my eyes because the pain was too much for my head when I drank, I don't even know

how I got home to my condo.

"What now? When will you _x our devorse paper?" irritated I cracked into silence. They both turned to me.

"Not at _rst," replied my good father.

My eyebrows met because of what my father said. So my _st clenched because I could feel my blood rising in my head again.

"Son, listen to what your father has to say _rst." Mama said while next to the nice woman.

Dad stood up and let out a deep sigh.

"You know it's a great shame for our family to hear what happened, that our son 'got married. Now'

is going to divorce his wife. And that's what can't happen." Dad's start.

I stood up because of what he said. "Why not? You're thinking of the embarrassment of our family?"

I'm your child, you didn't think you put me in a situation that wasn't for me?" my tongue trembles as

my muscles begin to tremble.

Mama took me away, because she might have thought that my good father and I might reach out again.

"Listen, I have a deal for you. Two months from now, after that I'll let you be on the path you want.

What do you really intend for your life, let you be married in the eyes of people. Two months, Kobe

Guevarra and I'll set you free if you want. " explained it in a serious tone and walked towards the doorway.

I was stunned and thought for a moment, but I was glad that the sign would let me do what I wanted to do. It's only been two months Kobe, it's only been two so follow that.

"Go to the house that your Mama and I gave you." Dad said again before finally leaving my condo.

"All right, son, if there's a problem, just call me. Kobe, son, this is the last time we'll interfere with you, son. You're already twenty-four, you're already thinking." Mama's voice was sad.

They've both left, but it's me who's in deep thought. In the words they utter yet there is a part of me that says I am happy. I turned my attention to the woman who was just sitting quietly.

"Come on, maybe you're still waiting for me to pick you up?" I turned here with a posted teasing smile on my lips.

It just nodded and stood up, we walked to the show of the condo together. Up until the car we were just quiet I was also thinking a lot of stuff.

"Your stamina too? How did you win my parents' heart? Are you that desperate?" I sarcastically broke our silence.

He turned to me and seemed to have no intention of speaking. "If you like me, you'd better forget

how you feel for me." I said seriously again.

I noticed the sadness in his eyes. I was right, he had feelings for me. How could he have known me?

I asked in my mind because until now, I still wonder how he met me.

When we came home it was a gift to us. Since I knew this before we were married, we both quietly

entered the house. I can say the house is very beautiful, they are really good to choose. I turned to

my companion who had entered first.

"There are three rooms, so we're alone. But it's up to you. Maybe you want to sit next to me?" my

teasing words as he looked at me.

"It's okay anywhere I am, next to you or in another room here. Are you where you want me?" there

is no emotional answer to it.

I laughed. Okay, I'm the one he really asked. It looks like he also wants to be next to me, until it's

just his dream.

"You're in one, it's hard for me to get you pregnant later. It's even harder for me to get rid of you." I

just answered and I went to the kitchen because I already felt hungry because my stomach was full

of alcohol. I let that woman go.

