

Chapter 49

I had just finished talking to Lily when Luke came barging in my room. His hands were filled with beers. When he saw me packing my duffel bag he gave out a groan.

"Dude are you still going?" He whined like a three year old. He stopped beside me and handed me one of those beer cans.

I sighed "Yeah I have some important business to talk to my parents about"

"You're finally gonna talk to them about Lily huh" he stated giving me a grin.

He opened one of the beers and in one go gulped down all of its contents. I raised my brow at this but he gave me a shrug.

"I've been thinking and I think I know what I'm going to do" I said looking at the beer can.

I already miss her, these last few weeks had been hard enough now I have to wait for another week to see her beautiful face.

"Good for you man" he patted my shoulder. I chuckled opening the beer can and took a large gulp of the bitter liquid.

"Speaking about your girl though, I saw her earlier, she was in that Niall guy car" he said and studied me for a reaction

"Where the f*ck were they heading?" I seethed my knuckles turned white as I gripped the can in a deathly hold

"From what I could tell probably her hometown. I saw that they went on the path heading there." He said and watched the can in my hands.

"What the f*ck were you doing right over there anyway" I questioned he must have been way out into town to see the path to Lily's hometown

"Let's just say I had some business with some friends " he told me stressing out the word friends, making me know they were anything but.

I shook my head, he was probably out vandalizing like he usually does. He says it helps him get away from the stress at home so I didn't want to judge him for his actions but I still worry about him though.

The beer was now spilling on the white rug beneath me as my grip harden. The more I thought of these two together alone the more enraged I got.

I threw the almost empty tin can on the wall and watch it spill the rest of its contents.

"Woah dude chill" Luke said as he looked at the beer can in shock.

"I can't f*cking chill when my girl is out there with another guy" I yelled

"It's not like they have anything going on" Luke said trying to ease my mind.

It wasn't working as I pictured them kissing. I let out a loud angry roar as I picked up my phone and dialed her number.

It went straight to messenger and I quickly ended it and threw it on my bed. At this point I was beyond furious.

Why did she bring him home with her? Were they a couple, was I too late? Is she bringing him home to introduce him as her boyfriend to her mom? And why didn't she tell me?

All those questions rang through my head as I sat down on my bed with my hands on my head.

I felt hurt that she didn't inform me about Niall being with her, it even hurt more that it wasn't me she had brought.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and I lift my head to stare at Luke. His blonde hair fell in his eyes and he swiftly pushed it away from his face.

He squeezed my shoulder in comfort "Dude just calm down, stop jumping to conclusions right now "

"Luke what if I finally lost her?" my voice came out weak almost childlike.

He raised his eyebrow in disbelief and walked to stand in front of me "Have you seen the way she stares at you ?"

"Yeah in revolt" I mumbled sadly

He looked back at me like I grew another head "No, she stares at you like you're the only guy she has ever seen, that girl is deeply in love with you "

"You really think so" my eyes widen hopefully

"Yeah it's annoying really, the girl has always been in love with you even during the bullying" he sighed

"Weren't my best decisions, I regret it everyday that's why I'll make it up to her until my last breath, because she's worth it" I stated truthfully. That's a vow I'll always keep

Luke hit my shoulder playfully "That's my boy now go finish packing so you can go home to those demons"

I laughed, it wasn't the first time he referred to them as demons. It's actually pretty amusing. They do sometimes act that way especially my mom.

I went back to packing with Lily still in my thoughts. I'll call her tomorrow that way I'll have time cool off. I'll be going at my parents tomorrow I just wanted to pack early, hoping I'll leave early as well._

I was taking out my duffel bag out of the taxi. My parents hate my motorcycle so there was no way that it would of been an option to come here.

And even though I was planning on leaving by tomorrow I brought a huge duffle bag with me hoping that it'll fool them to think that I will be staying for longer.

I studied the enormous house or should I say mansion and walked to the huge gate. There were two guards in front and when they saw me they gave me a bow of respect before quickly opening the gate.

I walked in and peered at the house I will be seeing for the last time. I sighed I had some good memories here. Lily's house should be an hour away from here but I knew she wouldn't be too thrilled to see me on her door step. She needs her space anyway.

I ringed the door bell and waited for one of the maids to answer. In a second it opened and revealed a maid who has been working here since when I was a kid. I gave her a warm smile which she returned.

"Oh master Asher please do come in" she said opening the door wider. She barely reached my shoulders so I had to bend my head to look at her. She reminds me of Lily with her height.

"Stop calling me master Mirra I'm not royalty" I sighed and stepped in

"But sir madam would be furious if I don't" she informed me.

I knew how my mom could be. She wasn't the easiest person to get along with, very manipulative. Having my dad wrapped around her fingers had her being able to bend everyone to her will. I sighed and changed the subject

"Where are my parents?" I asked as I looked around the huge house.

"Ah son what brings you here?" My mom's voice spoke up. She was coming down from the stairs in an expensive long dress. I'm pretty sure she would not be going out but yet she likes to dress up even if it's hot outside.

Chapter 50

They lift their heads up when they noticed my presence. Dad eyes widen hopefully while my sister gave me an awkward smile.

"You want to talk? Then talk" I told him harsher than I meant to.

My mom took that moment to enter with two plates filled with pancakes. My belly growled at the aroma but I ignored it as my attention stayed on my dad.

She noticed me and gave an encouraging smile. Her feet padded against the wooden floors as she made her way to them and placed the plates in their hands.

They gave her a warm smile and thanked her. I didn't fail to realize that his eyes had another emotion while staring at mom.

They lingered on her in a heated gaze. My eyes narrowed as I wondered what he was thinking.

"Lily I'll be right back with yours" mom said as she turned around to leave.

"I'm not hungry" I gritted out. Even though I was starving I refuse to eat breakfast right now.

Her head bowed down sadly. She faced my dad and gave him a look I couldn't decipher.

"It's time to tell her the truth Ivan " she told him. He nodded in understanding before looking back at me. I could feel his anxiety as he shifted uncomfortably on the couch.

"Why don't you just speak so we can get over this" I said annoyed.

He sighed" you might want to sit down for this" he mumbled not looking at me.

I went to sit down on a sofa that was a good distance away from them. They gave me a sad smile and I glared at them for making me feel guilty. I was too forgiving sometimes.

My dad sighed before speaking " your mom and I was never supposed to happen"

"I was your typical rich boy in high school, I didn't settle down, but then I fell in love with a girl who always had her nose stuck in a book." He stared at my mom with a knowing smile.

That made me realize that he was referring to my mom as the nerd. I almost groaned when I saw the blush my mom was spotting on her cheeks.

"That girl was my everything, long story short your grandpa made a deal with one of the most dangerous gangs in town to keep the peace. I was arranged to be married to the leaders daughter." He continued and looked down at his hands refusing to look at me.

My heart speed up with anxiety as I waited for his next words. My sister now also was looking down while she played with the hem of her peach colored shirt.

"When I got to know about this deal, Ivory was already nine months pregnant with you, I knew I couldn't do it, I knew I couldn't leave my little family" he

whispered sadly and looked at me. His eyes that were similar to mine gleamed with tears.

"But then the gang leader got to know about Ivory and her being pregnant with my child. He forced me to marry his daughter, if I didn't they would come to kill Ivory" His body became tense as he spoke

"At that point I knew that I was stuck, I couldn't risk Ivory's life, so I agreed because I knew he could do what he threatened and Ivory and you were my main priority." He said and looked at Ivory in a loving manner.

"That day when you were born, after we took that photo, I lied and told Ivory I was done with her. It hurt to see her cry but I was protecting her from the truth." He mumbled and clenched his hands, took a deep breath and continued speaking

"I came up with a plan to not be legally married to Daisy's mom because I knew no matter how many years it took I'll be coming back to marry Ivory" he smirked like he was a genius

"The bastard didn't notice and I got married to his daughter with false documents. His daughter was a drug addict and got pregnant with daisy a year after our marriage." He stated and looked at Daisy.

She smiled at him and nodded for him to go on. My mom was now sitting down on one of the sofas listening intently to what my dad was saying.

"Daisy isn't my biological daughter but I treat her like one, she is family. We grew a father and daughter bond during her moms drug addiction." He said and put a comforting hand on Daisy's tiny one.

"How are you so sure that Daisy's not your biological daughter?" I asked

"I have not slept with that woman, I haven't slept with any other woman but your mom in fact, I've been secretly seeing your mom during those times, I

told her the truth when you turned four when I couldn't stay away from her longer" His eyes now held a mischievous gleam as he stared at mom with yearning. She blushed shyly and looked back at him with adoration.

He then returned his gaze to me as he smiled softly as if he was having a wonderful memory.

"I came to visit you when you were five and we played in that yard for hours. I never wanted to leave you again but that bastard found out and threatened to kill you in front of Ivory and I so I knew it would be the last time I could see you for awhile." He smiled sadly.

I remember that day, it was the day he called me peanut it was also the last day I saw him. That's why I got furious when he called me it earlier.

"I've been sending checks for your mom every month and told her to send pictures of you" he told me.

I turned my glaze to my mom who was as already looking at me. Her eyes turned guilty and

"Mom why didn't you tell me about those checks and why were we still struggling with money" my eyebrows furrowed in confusion.

"I'm sorry Lily I thought it would be best to keep those things away from you to protect you, your dad's money went to pay off your college" she whispered softly.

I always wondered where we got the money so I could go to college. She always told me not to worry about it.

"You made me think that he left us to start a new family!" I bellowed accusingly. She shrunk back in the sofa and let out a sob. I felt guilty for making her cry.

"She had to peanut, that was the only way for you to not come looking for me, she made you hate me enough to stay away" my dad said getting up to comfort mom. She stopped crying once she felt that she was in his embrace.

"So why have you come here now with her?" I said and pointed at Daisy

"That bastard finally got what he deserved, someone killed him, so once he was dead the deal he had between my dad was off" He beamed

"Daisy's mother didn't really make a fuss when I told her the marriage was fake and that I was leaving with Daisy, she didn't really care and never saw her as a daughter."

Daisy looked at him sadly at the mention of her mother not wanting her. My heart clenched for her and all I wanted to do was hug her.

"So now I'm here to be with my real family and hopefully start back where we left off" he finished with a hopeful smile. Mom beamed at him before kissing his cheek.

He looked down at her lovingly before kissing her nose. I cringed at their affection, not used to seeing her act like this. Know wonder mom was always single, she was with dad all along.