PHAZE FLARE FREE FICTION



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Phaze is an imprint of Mundania Press, LLC.

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"I missed you, Trish." Scott said, holding himself a short distance away from her. His first instinct was to take her into his arms and kiss her. But this carefully negotiated peace was too shaky. He always thought of her as someone he could never lose until she walked out on him. He walked her to the door, opening it for her before she had a chance to reach for it.

"I'd be lying if I said I didn't miss you too, but I couldn't go on like that Scott. I cried so much, I don't think I could cry anymore." She said the words as if it pained her to even think of what had happened. God, had he hurt her that much? He didn't want to believe it but he knew it was true. It hurt him too. The first time in his life he actually sat on the bed and cried was three weeks ago when she left him.

Scott looked into his wife Patricia's red tinged eyes and just smiled. She missed him. Maybe there was hope she still loved him. He was happy she had agreed to meet him, even if she would only do so in a public place. She had been gone for three weeks now and it was killing him to come home to an empty house every night. The heart ache and the loneliness was a physical pain he would never get used to. It all came back to him in a rush. They had been married 3 years. He loved her when he married her, he still loved her.

"Can I get you a coffee?" He grabbed her hand before she could tell him not to touch her, pulling her to the counter of the Starbucks café. He loved touching her, and didn't let go of her hand when she didn't resist.

"I'll get a vanilla cappuccino please." She said to the cashier.

"And I'll get a hazel nut mocha blend." The cashier took his money before hurrying to prepare their order.

As soon as the cashier handed their drinks over the counter to them, Scott impatiently walked Patricia to a table in the corner to talk semiprivately.

"What happened to us, Trish?" Scott asked searching her face for any emotion she might still feel. She was pretty even after she cried. Her cheeks were blushed nicely.

She sighed out a deep breath. "I don't know, it might have had something to do with you cheating." She replied, her eyelashes fluttered as she looked down before she looked back up at him, smiling nervously. Scott gritted his teeth to keep the accusations from flying once again. That would get this conversation nowhere fast. If she hadn't been working all the time, working every hour he wasn't, it might have been easier to resist the internet chat rooms and the late night discussions.

Hiding the emails and the pictures made him feel like a jerk, but it helped to fight the loneliness and it had been entertaining for a small time.

"I didn't cheat." Was all he said.

"I can't trust you anymore. If you didn't cheat than why did you hide it?" Scott swallowed, looking at the pain he felt mirrored in her eyes.

"I am not saying what I did was right. I should never have done it. I want you to come home so we can try and work this out."

"I can't live with the cheating, or any more lies or deception. Are you going to change?"

"I can try. I don't want you out of my life Trish. Three years is too much to throw away all for some stupid misunderstanding." He shut his eyes, when he felt his eyes suddenly begin to well with tears. He wasn't crying yet, but he sure felt like he could cry at any minute. He didn't want to think of losing her again.

"You hurt me so much and I don't ever want to hurt like that again. I just don't think I can trust you anymore." She said. He grimaced in return. It hurt him to hear that he hurt her. He really hadn't meant to hurt her.

"How do you know if you won't try?" He whispered, watching her examine her coffee, running her fingers over the lid in slow circles.

She was silent, so he tried again. "I don't mind changing. Maybe we can both change. I want you to be home with me more."

"You know it's not so easy. I can't just quit working and to work better hours I would have to get an entirely different job."

"So that's it? You want it to end just like that? I am not going to lie to you. I love you and I haven't stopped loving you. I will fight for this marriage. I am sorry I hurt you. God, I never meant to hurt you. I made an appointment to see a marriage counselor tomorrow at 6 p.m. Would you come to counseling with me and try to work this out?"

"Counseling sounds like a good idea. I love you too," Scott watched while a tear rolled down her cheek. "I just am so afraid of being hurt, and I can't have this kind of deceit between us anymore. The lies are too much."

"I'm sorry I hurt you Trish. I can't promise I will never hurt you again, but I can try. So what do you say? Will you give me a second chance at your heart?"

"I would like that." She smiled, before moving closer to him. "God, I love you Scott. I never stopped loving you. I just know if I let you back

into my heart, you could break it again so easily. At least promise you won't lie to me. I don't want there to be any more secrets."

"I won't lie to you." He whispered the words wanting more than anything to take her into his arms. But the negotiated trust was so new he didn't want to endanger it by touching her too much.

"Thank you Scott for not giving up on us. I love you so much!" Alyssa hugged him before hesitantly lifting her head up to his to kiss him.

"I love you too." He said chuckling softly, before kissing her again.

About the Author

Missy Lyons was one of four girls born in Santa Maria, California. She grew up along the beach and back in the country, catching lizards and climbing trees. No one knew she would grow up to have such a romantic heart from the tomboy she was as a child. She is currently trying to be a city girl living with her family in Nashville Tennessee.

Missy loves to write romance almost as much as she loves to read it. Her heroines are always strong women that can stand up for them selves. She is a multi-genre author ranging from contemporary romance to fantasy. Her favorite genre to write is paranormal romances. From dragons to druids, her work is inspired by fairy tales and daydreams.

If you enjoyed this story, you may enjoy "Closing the Deal," an ebook available from www.phaze.com.

You can see more of her work at www.missylyons.com.



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