FORBIDDEN LOVE

CHAPTER 1: Clandestine Meeting

The travel is far and long, dusty, rocky road, the ride is truly bumpy. Big trees line up along the highway. The bus slowly crawls like it never regards the movement of time. She is amazed with the scenery; it is a picturesque of green meadows and cascades of beautiful mountains. For a person who loves the countryside, it's a pleasure drifting into this long lazy travel.

Lizzie is very excited on that day, she is about to meet the person whom she admires for quite some time. For her, this meeting bears such a big question, the rightness and wrongness of it. When she was invited to come and see him, she never made a second thought. What mattered most at that time was that she would be able to finally settle the score between them.

After two hours, the bus reached the terminal, the passengers are very thankful and anxious maybe they too got tired and weary sitting on such long hours. She is the last one who steps out of the bus. He is already waiting for her. He still looks the same, the beauty she once admired is still intact though time can be seen in his face yet the handsomeness is well taken cared of. He has maintained his appearance. When he sees her coming to his way, he waves eagerly. For him, her simplicity is the greatest asset of her beauty. She really has grown into a fine lovely woman.

She smiles, her eyes glisten, and she is too pleased to have been invited. This is such a huge event in her life. She has contained the emotion for as long as she can remember. He opens the door on the passenger's side. Their eyes meet, and they smile at each other. There is a feeling of ambiguity and guilt but she is already here, she has defied time and she is willing to take the risk.

He, too, is nervous. Lately, he has experienced the feeling of vagueness. Thoughts like reactions of his family and friends if they find out that they secretly meet have never occurred to him. It is the least important thing he could think of. He wants this to happen, he wants to see her and talks to her. He wants assurance and he is certain of his decision to finally see her. He has planned this all along. The meeting, the conversation, the feelings. He wants her because he loves her.

They need to speak in a place away from the crowd, away from suspicions, critics, and judgments. Later, he will be enjoying the blissfulness he has been waiting for. If only he was brave enough to speak of his feelings before then this should have occurred earlier. Though there are doses of guilt yet love is too strong to resist.

He has reserved a cottage for two along the beach. He makes sure that there'll be no spectators to this illicit affair. The resort is inconspicuous; the passage is too narrow and is covered with mangroves. The parking area is fifty meters away from the resort, it is really designed for clandestine meetings.

She steps out of the car, she scans the whole place. There are no establishments, no houses nearby only the lines of mangroves are visible to the eyes, when she turns, he is already at the opposite side of the road. He motions to follow him.

Once inside the resort, Matt holds her right hand. She feels like a strong electrical current flows in her veins. She almost jolted. If Matt can only see the shape and color of her heart he will be overflowed with joy.

This is what she wants. The nearness of him makes her feel secure and love. She has never felt this way before. This feeling is too isolated not even with John. John is her boyfriend of three years, they have that on and off kind of relationship. John is too busy with his work right now. She is never a first priority in his life.

"So how are you?" Matt asks. "I'm pretty good." She replied. "Does anyone know of this date?" Matt asks again. "No, only I and you have knowledge about this. I don't want them to know, I don't like their judgments." Lizzie sounds a bit skeptical, so Matt wants to reassure her. "I am also thinking the same. We'll keep this a secret until time reveals it on its own."

The cottage is simple yet beautiful, it has a small living room and adjacent to it is a small kitchen and a dining table for two, a bedroom, a shower and a comfort room. It is very cozy. She noticed that the pantry is full of groceries. "Oh, I bought those yesterday. I was here, I paid for the reservation, so I was thinking if I could fill in the pantry. They don't have a canteen, so we'll be cooking our own food." Matt explains. "There is only one bed that means I will be sleeping on the couch. Don't worry I am totally harmless." He continued. She smiles.

Lizzie sits down at the couch, she feels tired. The trip was a bit exhausting. She was not expecting that it would take her two hours to reach his place. Though, she'd been to his house before but that was a different thing. Those were the days when they have a very casual relationship. She falls in love with the wrong person. The feeling is mutual. They have been keeping and denying the feelings, but today they can no longer suppress it.