## Finding out

She couldn't believe this. Willow looked at her husband of two years and saw him in the shower and looked back at his phone. She didn't mean to snoop on his phone, but he had accidentally put it on her nightstand. Then it had started buzzing and she automatically picked it up thinking it was her phone. Willow saw the notications and the messages were from her old high school bully saying how she couldn't wait to see him again and wait to have another amazing round of s\*x. Willow was in shock, she read it again, and again, and again. Then one more time, the messages stayed the same. Her husband was having an affair, with Regina Silverton her high school bully. Willow heard the shower turn off and she quickly locked his phone then place it down on the nightstand. Willow laid back down in bed simply pretending to be asleep.

Willlow laid face down and her tears fell directly onto the pillow. She replayed the last several weeks, months in her head. Nothing was different, their routine was the same. Knox never broke plans, he wasn't on his phone more, he didn't work late, or go out with his friends. Their s\*x life was the same, the intimacy was the same. They slept together several times a week. There were no signs of cheating. How did she miss this? With Regina of all people? How did they even meet?

Willow was so lost in her head that she didn't hear her husband get out of the shower until he kissed her on the head as he always did before Knox left for work. That action that Willow always loved just made her cry harder. She always thought it was so sweet and caring: it all felt like a lie now. Willow just didn't understand, they were just starting out their life. How could he do this to her?

claiming to be sick. Knox had to leave for work an hour earlier than she did so he was always up and out the door before her. Willow knew she would be sick with a migraine from all the crying she was going to do. So it technically wasn't a lie.

It took awhile but Willow tore through her husband's garage and after an hour of looking

The second her husband left for work she got out of bed and quickly called off of work

found his old apple tablet and charger. The thing had a crack on the screen and Knox said he would x it one weekend, but he never did. Knox never did any of the little things he said he would do. Willow never let the little things bother her, but now looking back maybe she would have and he wouldn't be having an affair.

She waited impatiently for the tablet to charge and when it nally did Willow clicked on messenger there it was. Regina Silverton. Willow clicked on the conversation and scrolled through all of the awful details. She made herself read every message. The nudes, hell they even made a s\*x tape. It had been going on for months, Willow didn't see where the two of them met, but I guess in the end it didn't really matter did it. The conversation was enough to make her sick. Willow sat there as the messages started to sear into her brain and they just wouldn't go away.

Willow saw how Regina asked Knox who was better in bed me or her. Knox said 'you of course baby.' Regina's response was,

'I knew that, I just had to hear you say it. I can't wait to see you during your lunch hour.'

Willow realized that was how Knox was able to remain inconspicuous all this time. Knox was an engineer, he worked from six in the morning until ve in the evening, but he wouldn't get home until close to six. Knox's schedule had always been this way, so unless he had always been cheating on her or lying the entire time Willow was at a loss.

Willow continued to read the messages and it was clear on her end that Regina did this deliberately. Willow just didn't get why, Regina bullied her relentlessly in high school then Willow left it all behind by going to college. Willow never looked back and she met Knox her nal year of college and they got married in Las Vegas. Knox didn't pressure her to elope or anything like that it just kind of happened. They were vacationing nearby in the Grand Canyon and Knox made a joke about how they should pop over to Vegas and get married. Knox made it as a joke, but as they were already engaged they went ahead and did it. When they got back they had a huge mock reception and Willow got to wear her wedding dress so Willow never felt cheated out of her wedding day until now. Looking back maybe she should have said no, and do it the more traditional way. It wouldn't matter regardless.

week with her OB/GYN she was trying to gure out a cute way to tell her husband Knox like she had seen on f\*\*\*\*\*\*k. They had been trying to get pregnant for a year and it just hadn't happened for them yet. Her doctor told her it was normal for some one who had been on the pill for as long as she had been. Well congratulations to Willow she had a baby and a cheating bastard of a husband.

She was pregnant. Willow just took the test yesterday and made the appointment for next

Willlow had sat there crying for an hour when her phone buzzed, she thought it would be her husband. Nope it was just a conrmation reminder of her appointment for next week. Lovely. That was the only thing that truly changed, Knox stopped sending her messages throughout the day. When Willow asked him about he told her that he was up for a promotion at work and had to be focused. Willow believed him, that was almost four months ago. She sighed heavily.

She needed to do something, she knew she would regret it but she needed to look at

Regina's prole. She clicked on her name and there seemed to be a recent picture of Regina. Hmm. She looks orange. Regina was into the fake tanning was big and always made fun of Willow for being pale. Seems the tables have turned since fake tanning gives you melanoma. Well unless you live in Jersey. It dropped out of fashion and a persons normal skin tone was in fashion, it seemed Regina didn't take too well to this update. Willow was not being too petty so say she wasn't aging well.

The second thing Willow noticed is that Regina says she's in a relationship. She looked

and Willow couldn't believe it, Regina and Rowan were still together. Rowan's family and hers were best friends, they absolutely hated Regina when she moved to town right before high school and dug her claws into Rowan. Uncle James and aunt Diane also told Rowan that the two of them should end up together. Rowan disagreed and it drove Regina crazy as his parents were saying she wasn't good enough for their precious son. Despite Regina being from money herself. Regina's parents moved next door to Rowan, her dad was an investment banker or some such thing. Willow didn't really know as her parents weren't wealthy. Willow just knew that Rowan's parents disapproval of her is the main reason Regina bullied her. Regina became obsessed with her. Rowan didn't deserve what Regina was doing to her, despite the fact that he became such a crappy friend to her. Willow quickly looked him up on her f\*\*\*\*\*k, she sent him a friend request then a quick message saying that she knew it was a long time but asking if they could meet up.

Willow decided to get out of memory lane and decided to get the proof she needed and took several screenshots. Willow hated the fact that she had to email herself a s\*x tape of her husband and another woman, but she sucked it up. By the time she was wrapping up emailing them to her personal email the migraine had already kicked in. Willow had to look up what she could take for the pain now that she was pregnant. She quickly veried what pain reliever she could take and then laid down with ice on her neck as she continued to cry. Willow decided to text her dad who was a lawyer. He recently became a District attorney, but her whole life he was a Public Defender. Her father was a damn good attorney.

Me: dad I'm invoking daughter/ lawyer condentiality.

It was an inside joke between them as she grew up.

Daddy: consider invoked

Me: I need the name of a good divorce lawyer.

She waited for a few minutes.

me: thanks daddy I love you.

Daddy: I'll get you an appointment with the best ASAP.

went out and met with Regina that night.

When her husband came home that night her migraine was still in full effect, he asked what was wrong and she told him. He simply nodded and continued on with his evening routine, not checking on her once. Willow wondered when things had become so strained between them. He made dinner for himself, not making any for her. She simply got up and made herself some coffee then laid back down and tried to go to sleep hoping that tomorrow would be better. Willow didn't feel her husband come to bed, for all she knew he