

The Lawyer

The past couple of days have been hard it took that long to get an appoint for a lawyer as well as Rowan. While they were friends in elementary school, Rowan became popular and Regina gave him an ultimatum. Her or Willow. Rowan chose Regina and they never talked again. Those words when Rowan told her broke her heart. Regina still bullied her of course and Willow was without a friend to help her through it. Willow wasn't popular and Rowan had been her only friend. His abandonment and subsequent bullying hit her hard, she honestly didn't want to meet with him today. However, Willow told herself that she was no longer that bullied kid any longer.

Willow was able to meet with both the lawyer her dad set up with her as well as meet with Rowan in a coffee shop nearby. Willow assumed it was because he was working in one of the many lawyers oces that were prominent in the neighborhood.

The time Willow got there Rowan was already sitting down. Willow stood outside that cafe for a few moments. Allowing herself to get lost in her memories and getting her heart rate under control. Rowan and her were so close through elementary school before they learned what class was. Their moms were best friends for their whole life's. Rowan's mom married into wealth, while her mother married for love. Ironically both of their fathers were lawyers but Rowan's father cases made him millions. While Willow's father worked as a public defender. Her father was a damn good attorney and recently was moved, against his will to District Attorney oce this past year. A senior DA retired and the city needed to

ll the spot, the mayor wanted my father personally as previously stated he was good. Her fathers hands were tied, her mother was happy as there was a hefty bump in salary.

Rowan's mother was miserable after he was born as his father started having affairs. Willow didn't know any of this until high school and Rowan was no longer talking to her. It seems that life has a funny way of working out as it doesn't matter whether one chooses love or money, your partner while most likely cheat on you regardless. Aunt Diane claims the affairs stopped and Uncle James is great to be around when he's home. But he's hardly ever home, he's always working.

Willow let out a sigh and went into the cafe and walked over to Rowan's table. She went ahead and sat down.

"Im sorry miss, I'm waiting for..." Rowan said not recognizing her. Then Rowan looked closely at her and his eyes widened. "Willow!" Willow smiled,

"Hey Rowan." Willow didn't blame him, she was denitely the denition of an ugly duckling. In high school she was fat, had braces, acne, and frizzy hair. In college she was nally able to ditch the braces, and slowly started to loose the weight. She was still a bigger girl by white girl standards, but she was embracing her curves by wearing clothes that attered her gure. Her birth control took care of most of the acne, and her roommate in college helped her with the frizziness.

"You look amazing!" Rowan smiled at her in a friendly way, and Rowan looked the exact same, maybe even a little better. Rowan denitely seemed to be more ripped and his shoulders widened. His dark hair looked the same, but he grew it a tad longer, and he sported a nice short beard. Willow loved beards. Knox had a beard.

"I didn't recognize you Willow, it was so great to hear from you!" Rowan said. Willow literally cringed as she didn't want to reach out to him. She wanted to leave her old life behind, and only talk to her parents. Willow didn't comment so Rowan continued with the small talk, "I see you got married, congratulations." Rowan said looking at the ring on her nger and that made some tears form in her eyes. Willow misses the at tone of his voice as she was crying silently.

"Oh no! What did I say?" Rowan asked panicked, he never could take it when she cried.

"Um I just found out that he's cheating on me."

"Bastard, please tell me you are getting rid of him?"

"Yeah, I've got an appointment with a lawyer in an hour."

"Good. Do you know who it was?"

"Yeah. I do. Very well, she hates me for some reason I have never known." Rowan looked at her strangely.

"Your not saying?" Rowan broke off.

"I am, I thought you should know." Willow pulled up the tablet she brought and showed him what he found. Rowan looked through for about ten minutes silently then handed it back to her.

"I'm sorry, I just thought you should know, I better go." Willow got up to leave when the waitress walked by with some food that didn't agree with her stomach. She slapped a hand over her stomach and ran to the bathroom.

When she nished heaving she walked back out of the bathroom and saw Rowan standing there holding her purse. She gave a small smile.

"Thank you."

"Are you pregnant?" Rowan asked and Willow nodded with tears starting to form.

"I just found out. I took the test the day before I found the messages." Willow stopped talking he didn't need to hear all of this, he had his own problems. She looked at the time. "I need to get to the lawyers."

"Whose your lawyer?" Rowan asked and Willow gave him the name.

"Oh that's who I'm working for this summer! I'll walk you it's just up the street."

"I heard you were going to Harvard Law, how's it going?" Willow asked conversationally wishing she didn't have to do this.

"Hard." Willow giggled,

I'd imagine otherwise everyone would do it."

"Ya I'm scheduled to take the bar in a few months. As long as I do I'm set to graduate a semester early."

"That's amazing Rowan." Willow was genuinely happy for him that his life was working out for him. Willow smiled at him and simply walked away.

Rowan pov

Rowan listened to her giggle and marveled at how it still made his heart beat faster. Willow never understood why Regina bullied her in school, but Rowan did, he always knew. Rowan had always been in love with his friend, and Regina knew. Regina's family moved next door to his and she immediately wanted to be his girlfriend. Rowan was ashamed to admit that in the beginning he was swept up in her amazing body and good looks. The s*x was amazing, at rst anyway.

Regina was insanely jealous, of anyone talking to him, but especially females, and especially Willow. Back then Rowan didn't see Willow as anything other than his friend, but looking at her now she was gorgeous. Rowan honestly didn't recognize her. Seeing that Willow was married left Rowan feeling insanely jealous. Willow left after high school and simply never looked back. Honestly, after what was done to her, he couldn't blame her. Rowan's mother had kept him informed of whatever she heard from Willows mother, but no one had told Rowan about a marriage.

Rowan didn't know if that was done on purpose or if he was so insignificant in her life that He didn't bother being told.

Rowan walked her to the lawyers oce and then asked her.

"Willow who do you have an appointment with?" He asked her. Just then one of the senior lawyers walked out.

"Willow Steele? Is that you? I haven't seen you for over ten years," Mr. Cohen the owner of the rm gave her a hug.

"It's nice to see you again Mr. Cohen," Willow giggled.

"None of that, just call me Ezra. Come into my oce." They started walking off when Willow looked back.

"You coming?"

"Why does Mr. Cunningham need to be invited?"

"All will be revealed."

"You can't tell my father right?" Willow asked Mr. Cohen as the three of them got settled into his oce. Cohen nodded at Willow's question.

"Willow I agreed to take your case pro-bono on account of the cases your father sent my way over the years. However, you are now my client you get the attorney- client privilege as everyone else." Rowan watched Willow breathe a sigh of relief.

"I'll tell my father, I just don't want to tell him what a loser I am just yet." Willow said as she started crying.

"Your not a loser," he told her touching her hand. Willow pulled away from him and Rowan couldn't deny that small action hurt him.

"Of course I am otherwise your wouldn't have chosen her instead of me! Just like my husband!" Willow screamed out. Rowan pulled back surprised by her outburst. Willow continued to cry,

"Sorry I read the pregnancy hormones make one lash out." Mr. Cohen cleared his throat,

"So what I'm hearing, both of your significant other are sleeping with each other?" They both nodded. "Willow are you pregnant?" Willow nodded.

"Okay then what do you want to do?" Willow looked to him,

"You can leave the room now." Rowan looked to Mr. Cohen who nodded and stood up and left the room without a word. Honestly he couldn't believe that Willow talked to him like that. The Willow he remembered was sweet, nice, and loving. However, that was almost ten years ago and he abandoned her to the wolf's. How should he think she would treat him? Rowan's head is a mess. He rarely needed to talk to him mom. She would know what to do about the situation. He would rarely talk to his father James as it always ended in an argument and his parting words; dump Regina.

Rowan wasn't an i****t he had known for a long time that Regina was sleeping with some one else. He didn't care as never truly loved her anyway. Once he found out they she was cheating on him, Rowan would start sleeping with his own hook-up. Their relationship was text-book toxic, but looking at his parents relationship it's not like Rowan had a better example to learn from.

If Rowan knew Regina was sleeping with Willow's husband he would have made her stop. When Willow showed him those messages it made him sick. It was all behind a game to Regina, to just one-up Willow and while Willow just wanted to put it all it was Rowan wanted to make them pay. He just no clue as to how he could. God what a mess.