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English 110C Composition

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Relationship conflict

Every day, something surprising unfurls. A genuine nearness taken, a relationship that has ended, a death, or maybe pregnancy. Since these occasions are disturbing, we have no control over them and now and then can't reinforce them. I think everything happens for a reason, regardless of the way that not persistently a significant barrier. God has a path for everyone and everything. Maybe I could have prevented what happened.

I’ve done everything in the world to make him happy. But I guess it wasn’t enough. I was head over heels for him. I’ll do anything to make sure he was straight and happy. Anything he needed or wanted I got for him with no hesitation. I didn’t know that someone who was the reason for your happiness could be your reason for your pain as well.

I knew something was wrong between the both of us. He began distancing himself from me. He didn’t want to hang out no more. For some reason he was always busy and didn’t have time for me. One night we were laid up with one another, watching T.V. He falls asleep on me leaving me alone. His phone was going off nonstop. I began to pick it up not knowing the passcode. I used his finger to see what was going on. What could have been that Important at one in the morning. I started to rethink what I was about to do. But my gut told me to continue.

As I go through his phone, I see that this one person wants to talk to him really bad. She continuously tries to contact him. I click on the number, simultaneously I continue to scroll up. Each time I scrolled up I felt hurt and betrayal. I started crying my eyes out. I couldn’t help but to wonder, was he doing this the entire seven months of us dating. After a few hours of me scrolling and crying — I decided to confront him on it.

I woke him up — I started asking him questions. I wanted to see if he would be honest with me. I began with, is there anyone in particular you be talking to on a daily basis or trying to talk to. His response was no. I was like ok — how about anyone that you might have an encounter that has caught your attention. He then responded with “Where are you getting at with this”. So I just went ahead and told him. I informed him that his phone was going off and that I went through it. His face went blank, like I told him I broke his new game. He didn’t say anything for about thirty minutes. So I continued to talk about what I just read. I wanted answers from him. But I knew I wasn't going to get any from him. When he finally decided to confess to his wrong, he started out by saying “I’m sorry, I didn't mean to do it”.

All I could think of was that I was right the entire time. I always will ask him, was he cheating or talking to another girl. I always got the same response that he wasn't just me. But that was a lie, I felt used and abused. I asked him was he not happy — I was curious. I questioned him, what did she do that I didn’t. I gave him everything and more. I communicated to him that I felt used and abused. I told him that i felt like he only was with me for the convenience of sex and other things. Of course, his response was “No. It wasn't like that, she lives in Texas”. What made it worse. I began to wonder again. That this whole relationship I thought we had was a joke.

He continued to apologize, but I wasn't trying to hear them. I wanted my time, and effort back forgets the money. I felt stupid. I still couldn't believe what was going on at the moment. I didn't know if I should cry again or what. It was just silence for a few minutes until he broke it. He began to say that she was just a friend he knew since he was sixteen and that he dated her. Right then and there the water works started flowing down my face. He hugged me and told me not to cry over that. I told how can I not. You lied to me and much more. He said that he never dated anyone that I was his first girlfriend. Which I found out to be a lie. I couldn't help but to think what else he told me was a lie.

I realized that I was a joke and unwanted from the start. No matter how he tried to spend it. I made my mind up — I was going to be done with him. I told her how I felt and what was going to happen after today. He started crying when I told him I was done with him. I reminded him of all the promises he promised me. They were all broken as well as my heart. He promised me that if he ever lost interest in me, he would tell me. He also promised me that if he was going to cheat —he was going to tell me. The pain that was going through me was very unbearable. I didn't really know what to do.

I was going to be hurt either way. If I stayed or not — it wasn't going to be the same. I came to the conclusion that things happen for a reason. If it wasn't meant to be don't force it. But I couldn't help it, I wanted him and all of his flaws. I knew what I was thinking was dumb; I didn;t care though. I was certain that I wasn't going to be happy if he wasn't in my life. But I also knew he was toxic as well.

After a few nights of crying. I came to my senses. That it wasn't meant to be. I deserved better than that. I ignore his calls and messages. As much as it hurts —I had to do what was best for me. And being with him wasn't what was best for me. It was a you live and you learn situation — from what I endured I have learned a lot.