

# warmth of the sun

**By hanrox**

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*a story that is weird in every way!*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/hanrox/34477/warmth-of-sun>

**Chapter 1 - warmth of the sun**

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# 1 - warmth of the sun

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The warmth of the son
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<b><u>The warmth of the sun</u></b>
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<p style="text-indent: 0.00mm; text-align: center; line-height: 4.166667mm; color: Black;
background-color: White; ">
I can't believe it, Sam left me, for the warmth of the sun, and he obviously enjoyed the sun, more than he
enjoyed being with me.
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Sam and I were always a happy couple, we went for romantic meals, we went to pleasure beaches, it was working so well.

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Until Sam's mom died, he was so happy we were never arguing, he was always cheering me up when I was down, but that all changed, he became violent, he began hitting me so hard that I was just left in a heap, lying on the floor, he would leave me alone and go out clubbing or going to the pub with his friends.

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One time I just couldn't take it anymore, I rang my mom as soon as he left, and I went to live with her, Sam realised that I had gone he even put up wanted posters around town, but I couldn't live without him, I went back to him making up a load of excuses just to keep in his good books, but I was so nice to him, he always took me clubbing.

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One night we came back from a great night out, when he accused me of having an affair, I was gob smacked, all this hard work that I had put in for his own sake was wasted.

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On Sunday morning Sam must have let me have a lie-in because the by the time I got up Sam must have left for his weekend job as a trucker, so as I was making my own breakfast, a text message came up on my phone it was from my friend Candice, she was getting married, I was shocked, she was getting friendly with some she doesn't even know, his name was Samuel, I have never met him before but he seems like a kind, gentle person, I could only wish her the best, Samuel sounded very much like my Sam, but I didn't take it any further, I just text her back saying how proud I was of her, but I didn't trust Samuel.

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A day later I heard Candice was moving to morocco to live with Samuel, and to get married over there, I was mortified I will never be able to see Candice again, I cant afford the trip over there.

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I asked Candice when she was thinking of leaving, and she said in about three weeks, I was so glad.

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I decided that, if Candice was moving away I would spend more and more time with her, but after I arranged to meet up with Candice

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