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Ep 1- Unexpected Endings

I want a divorce. What? You have to lean on the week. I don't understand. On our 3rd date, I had to help him pee.

Zach's last girlfriend had left him right after the accident. I was hired by his family to be his nurse. It wasn't long before we were madly in love. While I mended his broken body, he mended my broken heart. We got married.

Life was bliss. When you love someone that much, you would do anything for them. And I thought he felt the same way. Louise. Louise, did you hear me?

What is this? I think it'd be better for both of us. What? If we separate. I wanted to scream and demand an explanation.

I could never let him go. Is this about Delaney? Take it. What? When you needed her most, she left you.

I was here. I stayed with you. And now you've been compensated. Zach. Each time Zach offered me money, it felt like a knife in my chest.

Elise Russell as I live and breathe. Henry Bear. Wow. What brings you here? What are you doing?

Well, I'm in the market for a job, actually. You're looking for a job? Mhmm. We just lost someone. Yeah.

Are you? Yeah. Being busy made me forget about my troubles. And slowly, I managed to forget the past. Forget Zach.

But just when I was moving on with my life, he showed up again. Elise, I need to speak with you. Okay. I'll leave you 2 alone. What the hell do you want from me?

Ma'am, just calm down. I need to ask you a favor. And I want answers. It's my grandmother. She has to speak with both of us.

It's urgent. Have you even told your family about the divorce? She has to speak with you specifically. I knew it. You haven't even bothered to sign the papers yet.

Okay. One thing at a time, Liz. Will you speak with my grandmother? I don't know, Zach. I'm worried something might be wrong.

She just loves you so much. This isn't about you and me. This is about my grandmother. So don't do it for me. Do it for her, please.

Hurt people hurt people, and hurt people are just broken somewhere inside. I fix things. That's my nature. I can't help it. Elise Wade, I have something for you.

What is this? What are you doing? I wanted to say sorry for the whole services rendered thing. Yeah. That was pretty shitty.

Elise, please. My grandmother could not hear us arguing like this. Let's just we'll talk later. Zach, I don't want your gifts. I want answers.

It's just a small gift. I thought you'd look beautiful in them. He was deflecting with earrings, and I hate to say it, but it gave me hope. Maybe he still cared. I'm sorry.

I know it's not fair, but I really can't think of anything but my grandmother right now. When we're done with this? When we're done with this, we'll talk. How are you? I'm dying.

What did the doctor say exactly? I'm old. My body's failing. In my final days, I want you both near me at my side. My only remaining wish is that you both be happy together and give me a healthy grandchild soon to make sure this happens.

I need you both to move in with me. Grandma. Geraldine. Don't you call me grandma. I'm your family too.

Grandma, we wouldn't wanna be a burden to you. At least you stood by Zack when he couldn't even stand. We all know how unpleasant he was to be around back then. You 2 need to continue the family bloodline. I want you both to be the heirs of the Blackwell fortune.

What about the rest of the family? Oh, the rest of the family can go suck an egg for all I care. Stand by me in my final days, and I will leave everything to you. Do this for me, please. Hello?

Is Zack with you? He's in the shower. May I ask who's calling? This is his friend. I recognized her voice.

It was Dwayne. Well, he can't talk right now. Even today, looking at him made me shiver. His broad shoulders were undeniably attractive. I knew I was his past, and I had nothing to do with his personal matters.

What'd you do? What? What'd you do? Sit. Slow down.

Oh, Zach. You're gonna hurt yourself. You did this. Did what? Delaney.

She's in the hospital. She must've thought we slept together. Zack, we are still married. She ate a bunch of pills. Her mother found her in the bathtub.

Oh my god. This is your fault. My fault? Yes. I didn't come home last night.

She must have assumed the worst. You you and my grandmother conniving against us. Zack, that's not true. Prove it. Come with me.

I need you to tell her the truth. It wouldn't be pleasant, but it was the least I could do. Right. Everything's looking great. I'll be back to check on you.

Hey. Hi. Alright. Easy. Easy.

Okay. I'm okay. Hey, baby. Still, I felt bad for her going off the handle left in a single night apart, but what I didn't expect to see was a mirror image of myself. What is she doing here?

Hey. My grandmother and I were coming to an arrangement. Okay? We've explained everything. I just wanna make sure you're okay right now.

I had insomnia. I took some sleeping pills. I promise I wasn't trying to do anything. The lady you ate half the bottle? Police, can we explain what happened?

We didn't wanna disappoint his grandmother, and no wonder he fell in love with me at first sight. Was I just a copy of the past? I look exactly like her. Why didn't you ever tell me this? He has a type.

The police? I never promised you anything. I don't know you Jack. Look, I'm a compassionate person, a fixer, but you have taken advantage of me, and I'm done. Away, Zack.

Please stop. You're here to listen to me? Stop. So deals often, But then now you need the money. I'm doing this for Gerald Dayton, not you.

So I will be cordial with your family. I will be sweet around Geraldine. I'll even make eye contact with you. But once your grandmother is gone, we're through. So you admit it then, It's always been a gold digger.

Is everything alright, son? Yeah. Everything's fine. My ex, Delaney, she ate a bunch of pills and made a pump her stomach, but she's gonna be okay. Can you call her on the phone?

I'd like to have a word. Yeah. Yeah, of course. It's ringing. Zack.

I hope you're feeling better, dear. But my Zack is a married man, and I advise you to stay away. Jonathan. Jonathan. But wait.

I know. Hey. Hey, Jonathan. No. There's nothing.

We can stop talking for 2 seconds. I'm telling you right now, my wife has been saying his name nonstop in her sleep. Jonathan. Can you get that? I am paying you to find him.

I tried everything, sir. Trust me, your wife has. No connection to it, Jonathan, whatsoever. None. No Jonathan.

I'm sorry. No. Okay. Hey. You seem a little off today.

Everything alright? I'm fine. Did Zach do something? No. He did not.

Well, if you ever need to talk, I'm here for you. Okay? I'm fine, Henry. I'm your employee, not your girlfriend. I'm sorry.

No. Henry, I'm sorry. It's alright. I gotta go. Are you good to lock up?

Yeah. Good night. I was so consumed by my thoughts. I stopped paying attention, and that's when it got downright deadly. Oh, I'm sorry.

We're closed. You're the granddaughter of John Williams. Yes. I've admired your work. Well, you can certainly come back and take a look at it tomorrow.

Grab her. What do you want from me? How long will it take you to restore this painting? How long? This is a really elaborate piece.

This painting is quite large. How It's really burning. Long. I'll kill her. I will kill her.

Nobody needs to get her. Don't stop moving forward. Take it easy. I will kill her. I will kill her.

Hey, Elise. It's gonna be okay. Trust me. Hi. I am Elise.

I hope you are enjoying the show after the divorce. If you are wondering what happens next, click on the link in the description to listen to the full audio series. You can also watch the next episode here in the playlist.

Ep 2 - Restored Glory

All the divorce, I need to ask you a favor. I'm dying. My body is failing. My only remaining wish is that you both be happy together. But once your grandmother is gone With who?

Grandmother. Elise, honey, you've barely touched your tea. What's troubling you? It's Zach. Things aren't going well.

I don't know what's happening. Did you 2 have an argument? No. Everything was just fine. And then out of nowhere, he asked for a divorce.

What? He asked for a divorce? Yeah. When did this happen? It's been a few days.

And you're telling me now. Call him. Tell him to get over here right now. Suddenly, the doorbell rang, startling them both. Elise opened the door and found a courier boy holding a small package.

She tore it opened, and as she looked at it, her heart teared up. What's that? It's a check and a note. From? Zack.

It says for the services rendered. What? How dare he? I don't think he sent it. I need to talk to him.

You're not going back to that house, Elise. You're staying here with me. Elise's mind went blank for a moment, then she glanced at the clock and suddenly got up. I'm leaving for the gallery. It's too early.

I need to stop by somewhere first. Alright. Just be careful. Elise grabbed her coat and made her way to the door when her phone buzzed. Glancing at the screen, she saw Zach's name flash.

Without hesitation, she disconnected the call and slipped the phone back into her pocket. She never cuts my calls. Zach stared at his phone in disbelief as he tried to call her again and again, but each call went to voice mail. Why are you doing this to me, Elise? Is this about Jonathan?

Help somebody. Please help me. 20 years ago, when Elise was just 5, a devastating fire trapped her inside her building. But suddenly, a little hand grabbed hers. It was her best friend and next door neighbor, Jonathan.

Police, let's go. John, it's you. You're almost out of here. John, please don't let go. They were about to reach the exit when suddenly the room collapsed around them.

Jonathan pushed Elise through the doorway to safety, but he himself was stuck behind the huge flames of fire. No, John. No. It's been years, John, but I still miss you every day. I'm so sorry.

I I wish I could've saved you too. Ugh. What's her problem? Why is she ignoring me like this? Find Elise's location and follow her.

I need to know about every single person she meets and talks to. Well, if it isn't mister Perfect himself. Delaney, what brings you here? I thought I'd drop by and check on things. I hear you're having some trouble getting Elise to sign those papers.

Not now, Delaney. I'm dealing with a lot at the moment. Come on, Zach. Elise isn't exactly being cooperative. Maybe you need to be a bit more persuasive.

Sometimes a little push is all it takes. Delaney, I'll handle it my way. Thanks. Delaney chuckled softly, clearly satisfied with the unease she had created. Good luck with that.

I'm sure you'll figure it out. As Delaney exited, Zack stared at the photo of Elise on the table, lost in thoughts. The image of her smile seemed to haunt him. Did you find her? Yeah.

She's in the gallery where she works, but there's some trouble. What do you mean? I can see some thugs in there. Then go save her. I can't intervene directly, but I have called the police.

To heck with your ethics. I'm on my way. Zack opened the drawer, pulling out a gun and tucking it into his coat. Without a second thought, he bolted out of his office, jumped into his car, and sped off toward the gallery. As Zach screeched to a halt outside the gallery, he heard a gunfire.

His heart raced as he rushed toward the scene. Looks like the cops are here. Zach, thank God you're here. One more step and I'm gonna kill her. Zach, please do something.

Zach swiftly took out his gun and shot at the hand of the robber, causing him to drop his gun. The police officers, seizing this opportunity, grabbed the robbers while Elise, overwhelmed with relief, ran into Zach's arms. Zach, thank you. I was so scared. It's okay.

You're safe now. Do we know who hired these people? No idea. The police will find out. Zach, I got a check-in the mail today.

It was supposed to be from you, but What check? I didn't send you any. I know, Zach. I think someone is setting us up. Who would do that?

Delaney's back in New York, and right after I get kidnapped? That's a huge coincidence. You can't seriously think Delaney is behind this. Why not? She convinced you I don't love you and this whole divorce situation.

Our divorce has nothing to do with Delaney. Then what's the real reason? Just tell me. Zack looked conflicted, opening his mouth to speak but hesitating. Let's just get you home safely.

Zack helped Alisa to his Mercedes and drove them back to their apartment. We are meant to be together, and no ex girlfriend or scheming mastermind can tear us apart. I'm going to find the

truth and save our marriage for both our sakes. But where do I start? As Elise and Zack returned to their apartment, the shadow of danger still loomed large.

Who sent the check and tried to manipulate their lives? Will the police uncover the identity of the person who hired the robbers? What new schemes will Delaney devise to undermine their relationship? Hi. I am Elise.

Ep 3 - Two Exes, One Bed

Thank you for coming to the rescue. I know this is a rough time, but married or not, I will always be here for you. Just give me a minute. Zack, darling, is Elise okay? You said she had some kind of accident.

Elise is fine. You're sweet for asking. She's with me now, so let me call you back once I take her home. Elise's mood soured as she heard Zack's exchange with Delaney. She tapped Zack's shoulder.

I want to go to my mom's. All right, let's go to Brooklyn. Elise rang the buzzer, and her mother ran to the door immediately. I'm so glad you're okay. Just as Elise's mother set the coffee down, Zack's phone rang again.

Hello? It's Delaney, sir. She's here. Here in Brooklyn? She's outside and wants to see you and Elise.

The audacity of that woman. You have to go down there and show her who's boss. Zack hung up his phone and looked at Elise. Well, she's not coming up here, so let's go down. Zack, I missed you so much and thought I'd stop by since I was in the neighborhood.

You were just hanging around in Brighton Beach? Have you suddenly developed a love of pierogies or beaches that aren't in the Hamptons? I thought I'd expand my horizons. Maybe you and Zack can show me around. Delaney, this really isn't the time.

Delaney started to cry. Elise was grudgingly impressed with this woman's ability to cry on cue. I knew it. You don't really care about me. I'll go away, and you could just be with Elise and hang around at some Brooklyn walk up.

I should call a driver. Hey. Hey. Don't cry. I'll take you back to Manhattan.

Are you coming, Elise? Picturing her mother's reaction, Elise reluctantly nodded. Sure. Let's go back. I'll just say goodbye to my mom.

Instead of Zack's grandmother's Upper East Side penthouse, the car pulled up at Zack's loft in SoHo. Elise immediately excused herself to the bathroom while Delaney and Zack sat together on the living room couch. Oh, my gosh. Is that an original John Singer Sargent? I always loved seeing his paintings in museums.

I can't believe you got one. It's a copy, actually. Elise painted that. Really? Wow.

That's actually really good. I thought it was the real thing. Elise is really talented. When Delaney heard Elise's footsteps padding towards them, she pretended to trip and angled herself so that she fell into Zack's arms. Elise cleared her throat, and Delaney pulled herself away from Zack in mock haste.

Oh, Elise, I didn't see you there. I think you knew exactly where I was. Elise turned and walked out. Zack frowned at Delaney. Did you do that on purpose, Delaney?

Why are you baiting her? No, of course not. I tripped as she was coming out. I couldn't help it. I'm going to find Elise.

Don't do anything like that again. Elise stormed angrily into the elevator. Zack tried to enter with her as the doors started to close. Hey, Elise, let me in. I just want to talk.

As she took the elevator down, Zach ran down the emergency stairs, hoping to catch her before she left. Elise, it's not what you think, I swear. Elise continued walking. Well, explain it then because it looks like you accuse me of loving someone else when you're actually the one who's cheating. That's not what I intended at all.

At least let me have a driver take you back. No, thanks. I'd rather take the subway with the peasantry than endure more of this. Zack stared after Elise as she left. The next day, a man in a suit arrived at Elise's door.

Zach wanted to apologize for what happened last night, miss. Please accept this gift as an apology. The man handed Elise an envelope, which contained a check for \$10,000. I don't want his money. If he thinks this will solve anything, he doesn't know me at all.

Please, miss. He said to beg for your forgiveness and to tell you not to believe everything you see. He cares for you. The man laughed after saying his piece with the envelope still clutched in Elise's hands. Elise shoved the envelope into her purse and decided that she could use a bite to eat.

After the waiter took the menu away, she saw Delaney approach her table. Elise, may I sit with you? I just wanted to clear the air. Delaney sat in the booth across from Elise and placed a bouquet of flowers on the table. Zack is so romantic.

He has flowers delivered to my place every morning. Elise maintained a poker face, determined not to give Delaney the response she wanted. That was nice of him. It was. Zack and I are childhood sweethearts.

I've known him forever. Elise took a sip of her coffee and eyed Delaney disdainfully. Is there a point to this? You and I aren't friends. You must want something, so just come out with it and tell me what it is.

So you do have a temper. If you don't wanna see my temper in action, get to the point, preferably sometime today, Zack and I have a special connection that she can't compete with. You were a placeholder for when I couldn't be with him. And while I so appreciate you taking care of him when I couldn't, you're not needed anymore. Did you come all the way here just to tell me to go away and let you and Zack ride off together into the sunset?

Not at all. I know you're getting divorced, and you don't come from the same kind of background that Zack and I do. I wanna help you. Delaney slid an envelope across the table to Elise. The check is for \$1,000,000 It's not a lot of money for me, but I know it would make a difference for you.

Keep the check. I didn't marry Zack for his money, and I'm not a charity case. Elise shoved the check in Delaney's face and paid for her breakfast at the register. She began to make her way out of the diner, and Delaney started to chase Elise down the street. You can't say no to me.

You are nothing you Before Delaney could finish her sentence, she felt someone approach from the side and punch her in the face. Delaney frowned in confusion as Elise vanished from sight. Who besides Elise would want to punch her? She turned to face her assailant. Hi.

Ep 4 False Alarm

Delaney clutched the side of her face, which stung with pain from being punched. Driven by her fury, Delaney grabbed her assailant's arm, twisted it behind them, and scratched them with her long nails, but froze when she met their eyes. She'd been punched by Chloe, Zack's sister. Elise stepped behind Chloe and squeezed her shoulder gratefully. Delaney seethed with jealousy at seeing the clear friendship between Elise and Chloe.

Chloe, what is this about? My brother treated you like an absolute goddess, and our whole family embraced you with opened arms, but you left him the second he was injured. Chloe, it wasn't like that. It was exactly like that. The second his legs healed, you crawled back out of the woodwork and tried to break up his marriage and steal him away from the one person who actually stood by him when he needed it.

Elise's phone rang. The caller ID showed that it was Zack. Hi, Zack. What is it? Elise, are you free to meet up right now?

I want to apologize for last night and explain what happened. While she was known as a nice person, Elise had her moments of pettiness, and she couldn't help feeling somewhat gleeful about the idea of Zack arriving on the scene. Sure. How soon can you be in Brooklyn? I'm by the diner in or near my mom's place in Brighton Beach.

I figured you might be there. I know how much you love that place. I'm already on my way. I'll be there in a couple of minutes. True to his word, Zack arrived at the scene with his driver and several bodyguards.

Delaney's mind went blank from panic for a moment before she pasted on her most innocent smile and ran up to Zack. Zack, it's so good to see you, baby. What are you doing here? I could ask you the same thing. Darling, don't be like that.

I just wanted to explain to Elise what happened last night, and then your sister came out of nowhere and attacked me. Delaney found the best angle to show off her bruises from Chloe's punch. Zapp was unsure what to make of this. He tilted his head towards Chloe. Did you really punch her?

Yes. And I'd do it again. It's what she deserves. Why does she deserve it? Delaney came here just to taunt Elise and try to get her to feel even worse about you potentially leaving her.

She's a garbage person, and I should have punched her harder. Zack took a calming breath. He knew that losing his temper would not serve him, but he was angry with both Delaney and Chloe. Delaney, why on earth would you come here to provoke Elise? You knew that I wanted to find her and explain about last night.

It was none of your business. Delaney started to cry. Elise once again marveled at the speed with which this woman could summon tears. Zach, you have to believe me. I was just trying to clear the air with Elise.

Chloe is completely misrepresenting what happened. I don't know why she suddenly has a problem with me. Delaney approached Zack, clearly ready to slide into his arms and go for a kiss. Chloe intercepted her. Have you no shame at all?

My brother is still married, and Elise is right there. Have some respect. Delaney wept even harder, wailing loudly. Unfortunately, Zack bought into Delaney's act without question. He awkwardly patted Delaney's back.

Shh, it's alright. Zack, you can't be serious with this. Delaney's like a little kid. She just cries the second anyone holds her accountable so she can escape the conversation. Chloe, that's just cruel.

Delaney has depression. She's fragile. I've known a lot of people with depression, and the last time I checked, it doesn't make people act like a manipulative little creep. You think depression made her stalk Elise all around Brooklyn? Delaney let out a strangled cry and ran dramatically towards her driver who was waiting around the corner.

Zack watched Delaney leave, concern written clearly across his face. Chloe, you've gone too far. Look what you just did. Do you feel proud of yourself now that you've hurt someone who is already vulnerable? Don't be mad at her.

She was only defending me. If you're angry with her, you'll have to be angry with me too. Looking at Elise, Zack's eyes soften. Okay. We can talk about this later.

Are you both okay? Well, my knuckles are a little bruised from punching her. They all exchanged glances for a moment before bursting into laughter at the absurdity of the situation, which gave way to a companionable silence. Here, I've got some cream. Chloe accepted the bottle and began to apply it to her bruised knuckle.

Zack approached Elise and reached for her hand. I am so deeply sorry about last night. It wasn't what it looks like. Believe me. I want to believe you, but I'm not sure I can.

What I saw seemed pretty straightforward. You already said you want to leave me for her, so now you 2 are just flaunting it in my face. No. No. I would never do that.

At least let me buy you a coffee or something to eat. I already ate. That's what I was doing at the diner when Delaney showed up. Do I have to be worried about her following me everywhere? My mom's apartment, my neighborhood diner?

Zack bit his lip in frustration. Okay. I can leave, but whenever you want to talk, I'm here for you. Zack and his bodyguards drove away. Elise had a sudden idea and smirked.

I think I'm going to go shopping. Elise took the subway to the most expensive florist she could find in Park Slope. The clerk approached her. How can I help you, miss? Elise spotted white roses, similar to the ones that Zack had purchased for Delaney.

I'll take the largest bouquet of white roses you have, please. Henry walked up the subway steps just as Elise approached. Elise. Wow. Those flowers are beautiful.

They a gift from someone? No. These are a gift to myself. Well, good for you. See you later this week?

Absolutely. Elise descended the stairs, humming thoughtfully. Zack turned to his assistant from where they had been following Elise discreetly in their unmarked car in a nearby parking lot. Look up that man and tell me everything you can find on him. Zack's jaw set determinedly.

He didn't like how friendly that man by the subway was towards Elise, nor did he appreciate the easy smile she sported around him. Was this man the mysterious Jonathan who she cried out for in her sleep? With that thought in mind, he signaled the driver to head back to the penthouse. Zack would get to the bottom of this, and that man would regret ever approaching Elise. Hi.