

# Runaway

## Chapter 1

The vibrations from the bus rattle Scarlet's body, Scarlet was gorgeous, absolutely captivating. When she walked into a room all eyes were on her, she could have anyone she wanted from her beauty alone. This unfortunately was her downfall, the 5'10's large frame caught the eye of her husband.

*Not for much longer.* She thought to herself

When they met, some 5 years ago, they were happy as most relationships are when they start out, however things turned sour recently. They had been married for just shy of a year before things started to go awry. She should've seen the red flags sooner, but she just thought he loved her so much. Why wouldn't he, she was beauty personified.

Her face was slim, her features mostly small but her eyes were the focus points of her face, mostly due to the amount of makeup she would put on to draw your gaze to hers. She had a confident stride about herself, and she definitely knew she was a pretty girl. Her husband met her early on in her life and she had never lived on her own as an adult, now turning 24 she found herself starting anew.

The bus was one she got on hours ago, a one-way ticket hundreds of miles away from her old life, she was starting again. She did everything she could to distance herself from her old life and that abusive prick. She had a small pang of nervousness, but her overwhelming confidence was what got her on this bus in the first place, it was going to get her off too.

Scarlet could see the sun was now setting and the bus was reaching the final terminal, a small little hub in the middle of this relatively small town.

Standing up and grabbing her one luggage bag she stood tall over the other passengers, wanting to get off her as soon as possible. The men ogled her slim body and tall domineering figure. The only thing that really let her down was her lack of curves.

Scarlet had always been flat chested, she still was such a looker but her A's just didn't cut it for some people, her ass wasn't really much to write home about but she did have an alluring walk. She always wished that she had more going on with her figure that might attract more eyes on her. Secretly she loved the attention and she wanted more of it. To her, curves was most definitely the answer.

Leaving the clammy bus, Scarlet stood in the terminal for a few seconds, taking in her surroundings before looking at her phone. Earlier in the ride she booked a hotel for the night, it wasn't too far.

A short walk later and Scarlet found herself checked in and unpacked. She had a fair amount of money to work with, she had a bunch put aside in secret from her husband but now with him out of the picture she would use it to live her best life. The hotel was booked for a week, she could extend if needed but she was hoping that she might have found a place to live by then, and a job for that matter.

Scarlet contemplates what she wants to do, first night here she decides to:

- A. Let loose, go to a bar.
- B. Look for a job, she needs stability.
- C. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of another man
- D. Look on a hook-up app, her first night free, she wants company of a woman
- E. Explore the town