

As I stand here in this door way watching the two of them lying in bed like they have no worries at all, the laughing and joking is making me sick to my stomach I bet they wouldn't be laughing so much if they knew I was standing at this door with this .357 magnum in my hands waiting to pull the trigger and blow their trifling ass to pieces.

I swear standing here, the last year flashed back in my head, how miserable I have been, how unsatisfied I have been. Being neglected and just still going on day to day like everything was ok all for the sake of my so called good husband and material things. This is not how my life was supposed to be. I can still remember going to him and telling him know how I thought our marriage was falling apart and all he could say was baby it's all in your head we are doing well, we got this big lovely house, great jobs we are living the life baby.

Like a child I let him pacify me once again and went on like we never had this conversation. I still don't know to this day how I could have been so blind me and my girlfriends talked about stuff like every day but when it was happening under my nose I couldn't see better yet I didn't want to see.

After been neglected for so long I had finally given up on ever being happy again, I'll just be like those women who accept the hand they had been dealt and carry on until that one rainy day that I meet a glimpse of sunshine and I mean a five foot nine, caramel brown complexion, muscular glimpse of sunshine, oh my goodness I almost lost my breathe. My name is Desiree Hawkins and this is my story!

Double Standards is a story of love, lust, lies and murder see what happens when one man wants his cake and eat it to and a woman who want stand for nothing less than her just Revenge!