

The Rebirth Heiress Wants A Divorce Novel

Chapter 10 Unhappy

Brianna's POV

I gasped and cupped my mouth when I saw my photo spreading on the internet. There was an intriguing caption of 'Brianna Quinn and Cain Hamilton's marriage for convenience. Did they just use each other for their business?'. The photo of my face and Cain's face were clear. The shot also took a blurry face of Amber and Rogue Adams. It was taken from the bar last night.

I quickly got off the bed and grabbed the dress I was wearing last night. I wore it and grabbed my pouch and without looking back, I rushed out of the hotel room. I was too worried about my grandfather that I forgot about the food Rogue Adams left for me. I didn't even glance at the woman I bumped into in the lobby as I apologized to her.

When I arrived at my grandfather's hospital room, I froze when I saw uncle Aiden inside. He turned to me and smiled after he realized my arrival.

"My dear niece. I didn't know you'd visit today," he greeted and then his eyes examined my dress.

My forehead creased. His smile seems mischievous. I don't know what's in his mind but I don't like it. Did he do something crazy?

I neared my grandpa's hospital bed. He stared at me for a while before he turned to uncle Aiden. "Leave us for a while, Aiden."

He nodded and immediately obliged. I watched him and slowly shook my head. I sat on the side of the bed and held my grandfather's hand. "How are you, Papa?"

His face remained blank. "Are you okay?"

I don't wanna lie but I also don't want him to worry. I gave him a sweet smile, hiding the pain and bitterness in my heart. "Yes."

He sighed and shook his head. My lips parted after I realized he knew that I'm not.

"I fiercely refused when you asked for my help, Brianna. I refused because I don't want you to ruin your life just because of a useless man, but I couldn't stand you begging. I gave you what you wanted. But what did I just hear?"

I looked down and chewed my bottom lip. I'm ashamed of my actions. I brought myself into this mess but look, my grandfather has reached this and it's making him stress.

"Papa—"

"I did not want to help the falling company of the Hamiltons, Brianna. You promised to give back the money you invested in them but I don't care about the money. All I want is for you to be happy. I granted your wish, but what is this? I just learned that you're just using each other and you announced your divorce. Explain this to me, Brianna."

My lips trembled. I don't know how to explain this to him. I don't want him to get stressed out. It might affect his health. I will lose him based on the future I've seen, but I'm going to change that. I'm not gonna let that happen.

"I want to hear it from your mouth, Brianna. Was that true? Are you divorcing him?"

I sucked my breath and opened my lips to answer, ready to tell him the truth when the door swung open. Uncle Aiden entered followed by Mrs. Hamilton, Cain's mom. Uncle Aiden was too respectful and caring towards her. My forehead creased because of what I witnessed.

"What are you doing here?" I asked Mrs. Hamilton, unable to hide the

worry in my voice.

She glanced at me and then stared at my grandfather. I gasped in horror. She's here to tell Papa about it. She knew that Papa would not allow our divorce because it will affect my reputation and our company's reputation too.

"Mr. Quinn—"

"Mrs. Hamilton!" I tried to stop her.

She looked at me, lips parted. Her eyes couldn't believe how I addressed her. I swallowed hard. All I can think about is my grandfather.

"It's okay, Brianna."

I gasped and looked at my grandfather. The corner of my eyes heated, tears about to fall.

He smiled. "I am on your side, Brianna. You are my granddaughter, my treasure. No matter what you do, I will always be one step behind you to accompany you. Your decision matters to me. Your happiness is important to me, so don't hesitate to tell me what's on your mind. It won't affect me because I'm strong."

I felt my tears rolling down my cheeks. I quickly wiped it. My grandfather is on my side. He believes in me. His priority is my happiness even when he treasures the company so much. He built it. He built his name independently but he's willing to lose it to protect me and my happiness. How could I be so stupid to prioritize my stupid feelings over my own family.

Mrs. Hamilton groaned. "I came here to personally tell you what's going on with your granddaughter and my son, Mr. Quinn. She wants to divorce my son."

I quickly turned to my grandfather. His lips were parted as he slowly bore his eyes to me. There was something in his eyes I couldn't

understand.

"Mr. Quinn, this will affect both our family's reputation. People will laugh at us. They will disrespect us because of this issue. We have to resolve it as soon as possible," Mrs. Hamilton added.

My grandfather's lips rose into a smirk. He slowly shook his head as he glanced at me before he looked at Mrs. Hamilton again. "You heard what I said. I don't want to control my granddaughter. Respect should be earned, Chelsey. If the people decided to turn their back on me and disrespects me because my granddaughter chose her happiness, then so be it. I don't care about the other people. My granddaughter is the most important person in my life."

Mrs. Hamilton laughed sarcastically. "Can you hear yourself, Mr. Quinn? You should do something about this. They can't break up like this! This will also affect us—"

"I said, my granddaughter's happiness is my priority, Chelsey. Do I have to repeat myself for you to understand? And why would I force my granddaughter to do something she doesn't like? I will never do that."

"But Mr. Quinn—"

"My granddaughter is unhappy with your son, Chelsey. There's no reason for her to stay in an unhappy marriage. I won't allow that."

I stared at my grandfather. The burden in my heart lessened as I listened to him. I was so afraid to tell him the truth only to find out that he will support me without questioning my decisions.



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