

## Chapter 11 Restrained Feelings

Rogue Adams's POV

I entered the private room of Mr. Brian Quinn right after I saw Brianna leaving. I don't want to introduce myself to her this way. I've been following the events in her life all these years. I've been madly in love with that woman and now that I heard about her situation, from her very own mouth, I won't back down and watch from the dark anymore. I gave up on my chance when I heard about her marriage, but seeing her miserable, I regret letting her go. It's just a waste she didn't recognize me.

"Rogue Adams."

I flashed a formal smile at Mr. Quinn. I sat on the chair beside his bed after I bowed to the man I looked up to. "Good day, Mr. Quinn."

He chuckled. "Too formal. How are you by the way? I called for you as soon as I heard the rumors about my granddaughter. I just confirmed it today with her."

I nodded. "I heard too, Mr. Quinn."

"This is the right time," he said as he stared at me.

I sighed. "If she's happy with her life, I wouldn't want to hear that, Mr. Quinn. But I saw it with my own eyes."

"I knew it was you. The man in the photo was familiar, now I know why."

I smiled. "I won't fail you, Mr. Quinn."

"I expect you not to, Rogue Adams. I trust you more than my own son Aiden."

"Thank you for that, Mr. Quinn."

He sighed in frustration. "If you hadn't gotten into an accident, I won't worry this much about my granddaughter."

"If I hadn't got into an accident, your granddaughter is still free to choose whoever she wants to marry, Mr. Quinn. I won't force her to marry me and take advantage of your trust."

A smile crept on his lips. He nodded and tapped my shoulders. "This is why I trust you, Rogue Adams. You respect my granddaughter. You have these principles no one can ever bend and you know when to fight."

I pressed my bottom lip. "Mr. Quinn, I don't want to rush Brianna. And I want her to get to know me better. I want her to get to know me as a man she could trust and rely on. I don't want to introduce myself as an option for her happiness. I want her to fall for me naturally to prove my sincere intentions and love."

There was a smile creeping on his lips but he suppressed it by nodding. He sighed. "I hope it won't take too long, Rogue Adams. I want to see my great grandchildren before I pass away."

I cleared my throat. "You have to wait patiently, Mr. Quinn. Life is short, but that doesn't mean I'll rush her."

\*\*\* Cain's POV

"CAIN!"

I groaned and opened my eyes to look at my mom who barged in my study room and shouted at me. I gritted my teeth. I've been reading some company reports while thinking about Brianna's attitude recently and I'm so fcking stressed out. What happened to her that she suddenly became this aggressive and eager to divorce me? The Brianna I married will never bring up a divorce but...

"I visited Mr. Quinn and he doesn't want to convince his granddaughter to take back the divorce. What the hell is happening, Cain? What did you do to your wife that she became like this?"

I clenched my jaws. "Stay out of this, mom. I will handle this."

"How? You can't even face Bree's grandfather."

"Because I'm busy—"

"Busy or you also want this divorce so you can finally be with your stupid and low-life mistress, huh?"

"Do not disrespect her in my face, mom."

"What? You'll kick me out of your life, huh? Is this what that bitch has been telling you? You're so stupid, Cain. You are already with a decent, educated and elegant woman but you're letting her go for what? A mere actress?"

"I said stay out of this, mom! I can handle my problems! Don't treat me like a kid—"

"You are acting like a kid, Cain!" She shouted at me. "You can't just let Bree divorce you. This is a big slap to us. This will badly affect our company. And will you stop going out with that woman? Do you want to be labeled as a treacherous husband?"

"MOM!"

"Don't you dare shout at me, Cain! I'm trying to fix the mess you cause here. You better do something or I will make you regret this!"

I gritted my teeth and balled my fists. Fck! Does she have to control me? And what? She's trying to fix the mess I cause? I want to laugh. Did I bring up the divorce? I didn't. It was all Brianna's idea and she probably wants to divorce me because she's found someone new. I fiercely believe she has a hidden lover. She's just acting like a victim.

Mom slammed her fists on my table. I clenched my jaws again as I met her sharp eyes.

"Stop this, mom. I can handle myself. I can handle my own marriage. Why did you even visit Mr. Quinn?"

"You better fix this, Cain. I want Bree for you. I want an educated and luxurious woman for my son, not a trying hard expensive actress who doesn't even have a class—"

"I said stop insulting Amber, mom!"

"Oh, you bet! I will continue to insult her every single day, Cain. Break up with her and reconcile with Brianna."

I gritted my teeth. "And if I don't want to?"

"I will never, ever accept that low-life woman in our family regardless if you and Brianna divorced or not. Keep that in your thick head, Cain. I will never accept a cheap woman in this family!"

I grabbed and pulled my hair after mom left. I groaned and cursed under my breath. Fck!

I went to the coffee table and snatched the bottle of liquor when I received a message from Brianna. My blood instantly boiled after I read her message reminding me about our meeting on Friday and it was for the fcking divorce.

"ARGH! FCK YOU, BRIANNA!" I shouted and threw the bottle of liquor against the wall. It created a crashing sound and the scent of alcohol filled the air. My eyes sharpened as my chest moved up and down rapidly. Divorce, huh? Let's see if you can handle the evilness in me.