

Chapter 12 Blood

Brianna's POV

"What do you mean you're not coming?" I angrily growled at Cain over the phone.

I've been waiting for him in front of the city council with my lawyer only to find out that he's not gonna show up. This man is freaking insane. What? He wants two women by his side? What a psycho! I don't even know why he keeps on resisting. Obviously, he doesn't need me anymore. His company has recovered and he has his first love Amber by his side. What am I? A decoration to make his reputation good and untainted? Damn him!

[I'm not gonna give you what you want, Brianna. You will just have the chance to be with your lover if I agree to that divorce.]

I laughed sarcastically because of what he said. "What the hell is your problem, Cain? You should be happy that you're finally free. You can be with your woman after this. Freely!"

[Well, news flashed, I don't wanna be free. You will suffer in my hands, Brianna. I won't give you the satisfaction of being happy with your man.]

"What the hell? You have to come here. I'm telling you. You better come if you want this to end peacefully."

[Stop acting like a victim, Brianna. We both know you want to divorce because you found another man. Just admit you're a dirty woman!]

"How dare you turn the tables, Cain? It was you who started this!"

[Can you just grow up? You're just doing this to get even with me. You

want to hurt my pride because you didn't succeed in making me fall in love with you. It was all just your pride, Brianna. Grow up and think about our family's reputation. This is a big scandal. This will bring us down.]

I balled my fists. "How dare you use my family!"

[Fine! If you really want divorce, come to my house and let's talk.]

I gritted my teeth. "You just have to come here for formalities, Cain. What's so hard with that?"

[To my house, Brianna. We'll talk in my house.]

I groaned and cursed in annoyance after he ended the call.

Pressing my lips together, I looked at my lawyer. "I'm sorry, Attorney. Let's just meet some other time. I need to talk to this bastard."

She sighed. "I think you really need to talk to him, Brianna. According to the regulation, a two year separation will result in an automatic divorce. Even so, you still have to clarify things with him."

I nodded at her. "Thank you, Attorney."

"Come on. I'll drop you off at his house."

I quickly shook my head. We came here together riding her car, so I don't have my car with me.

"It's okay, Attorney. I'll just take a cab."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, Attorney. Thank you."

I called a taxi after she left. My heart and fists were clenched in so much irritation until I reached Cain's house. I froze in front of the house as I remembered the experiences I had here. How he made me a slave to him. How stupid I was to let him do whatever pleases him.

"Ma'am!" The house helper gasped after she saw me. Her eyes are widening and teary. In spite of the annoyance I'm feeling, I gave her a smile.

"Where's Cain?"

She sobbed. "In the study, Ma'am Bree. I'll call him for you."

I nodded. After she went upstairs, I went to the kitchen to check if someone was there since I heard the utensils.

I laughed without humor when I saw Amber inside. She was cutting some fruits when she saw me.

"What are you doing here?" She asked aggressively.

"Do I have to explain myself to you?" I asked back, smirking.

I can see how insulted she was seeing me here. I wonder what's triggering her. I'm not even doing anything.

"How dare you come here? What? Are you gonna steal him again, huh? You realized he's a perfect man?"

I almost burst into laughter. "Perfect? Really? Is Cain a perfect man in your eyes? I pity you then."

She gritted her teeth and tightened her grip on the kitchen knife. My forehead creased as I slowly looked at it. What? She's gonna stab me?

A devilish smirk curved in her lips. "I will be able to get you out of my way after this, Brianna."

"What?"

She lifted her arms. I thought she's gonna stab me, but no. She stabbed herself. She stabbed her own abdomen with the kitchen knife and blood dripped from her body, wetting her dress.

My lips parted in shock. I was watching her slowly kneeling with tears rolling down her cheeks. She screamed so loud... "CAIN!"

What the...

I did not move. I was just watching her when I realized something. The kitchen knife didn't even get buried in her body. It was just the tip but she bled so much.

"AMBER!"

It's like a deja vu. Cain pushed me to help Amber. I felt the familiar searing pain in my heart but anger is overpowering it.

Amber cried harder. "S-She stabbed me, Cain."

Cain's sharp eyes bore to me. "ARE YOU CRAZY, BRIANNA?"

I heard gasp behind me. Probably the house helper.

"Amber, baby. Hold on..."

"O-Our baby..." Amber sobbed.

I rolled my eyes and stood straight. I kept my expression blank as I watched them. Cain was about to carry her when I blocked their way and spoke... "If you want to live peacefully, you'll have to agree to the divorce, Cain. If you still refuse, I'll do worse."

"Are you that fcking desperate to be with your lover, huh? What has gotten into you? You weren't like this before, Brianna!"

I laughed. "I just came here to talk to you about the divorce, Cain. My changes are out of your concern. Why don't you just bring your mistress to the hospital before she dies of blood loss."

"C-Cain..."

I smirked at Amber. "You will never win against me."

"Fine!" Cain growled as his sharp eyes remained on me. "I will fcking give you what you want."

I smiled sweetly and sighed. "That's good to hear. Meet me at the City

Council later. You better show up before I ruin Amber's career. You know I'm capable of doing that, Cain. Don't test me again."



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