

Chapter 13 A Scrap

Rogue Adams' POV

"Mr. Quinn is rushing you to marry his granddaughter, man. This is the chance you've been waiting for."

I smirked at Leon and shook my head. "I can wait."

Leonardo West is my best friend. We've been friends since high school and he knew about my hidden feelings for the luxurious Brianna Quinn. That woman is exceptional. Everyone would turn their heads to their direction when she comes. She's literally a head turner. Her beauty is timeless. So fucking goddess-like. Cain fucking Hamilton was lucky she liked him, but that motherfcker wasted his chance.

"Wait?" He laughed. "You've been waiting for five years. Aren't you tired?"

I shook my head and sipped on my drinks. "I won't get tired of this fight."

He groaned as if he's the one getting impatient for me.

"You know, sometimes it's not bad to take advantage of the opportunities." He drank and lifted his empty glass. "Your intention is clean anyway."

Still, I'm not gonna rush things. Brianna is having a hard time with her lovelife. I just saw how her husband hold another woman right in front of her. Brianna doesn't deserve that.

I laughed and pulled myself up. "I have class later. Update me about the meeting later. But I will be back before 5 PM."

He smirked. "Yeah sure. Oh! Let me borrow your car."

He's the Vice President of my company and whenever I have class, he'd do my duties as the President. Well, I'm in the last year of my dream course. I want to be a pilot but I finished Business Administration first before taking Bachelor of Aviation to fulfill my dreams. Mom and dad wants me to lead the company they built and since I'm the only child, I don't have a choice.

I nodded and smirked. "You're gonna use my car again, you motherfcker."

He laughed. "Girls like handsome men with expensive cars, you know."

Fine! I'm gonna use my old pick up again. That was named 'scrap' by my very own best friend Leon but I treasure it. My dad met my mom because of that old pick up. My mom was a mechanic and the rest is history.

"By the way, the photos spreading online have been taken down," Leon said. "There's nothing to worry. And why are you even worried? It's not like your identity as the President of RYD Estate is a secret. Let Cain Hamilton realize that you're powerful and richer than him."

I chuckled. "I'm not gonna brag about my wealth, Leon. And I don't care about that motherfcker. I only care about Brianna."

He laughed so hard. "Man, you're hopelessly in love, huh?"

I smirked. "What can I say? Cupid hit me hard?"

"Fcking corny!"

I laughed and grabbed and lit a cigarette. That's true though. I'm hopelessly in love with Brianna Quinn and I'm so damn lucky that her grandfather trusts me. That's my advantage.

***Cain's POV

I kept on glaring at Brianna while walking out of the City Council. She was smiling in triumph and she looked so proud and confident of what

she did. I granted her what she wanted. I agreed to the divorce and it pisses me off big time. I want to drag her to my side and force her to change her mind but no, I'm not gonna beg her.

"You better not regret this, Brianna," I growled at her when I stopped by her side.

She looked at me and chuckled. There was something in her eyes that I couldn't understand. She changed so much. She's become a different woman and I hate it so damn much. What has gotten into her that she became like this?

"Oh, Cain," she smirked and caressed my jaw. "I will not regret this. Don't worry, I won't get in you and your mistress' way. You can get married after the finalization of the divorce."

I clenched my jaws and because of irritation, I walked out on her and entered my car. I signaled my driver to drive as I gritted my teeth in so much anger.

I glanced at the side mirror and saw Brianna standing there quietly. My forehead creased. She didn't bring her car?

I laughed mockingly and spoke to my driver. "Why aren't there any taxis here? It's still early."

"This place is almost a private area, Sir. Private taxis rarely visit this area especially now it's raining."

"Stop the car," I said and glanced at the sky. I didn't even realize it's raining.

"Should we go back, Sir?"

My forehead creased as I glanced at him. "What for?"

He looked down when he saw my sharp gaze. I clenched my jaws and stared at the side mirror again. Should I go back? I laughed sarcastically in my head. Why would I? She's still my wife until the divorce is

processed, but I have Amber, why would I care about Brianna who wants to ruin me and my name? Damn!

I gripped on the head rest of the driver seat. "Let's go back."

I tilted my head. You only want me to chase you, Brianna. You're doing this because you want my attention. You're doing this because you selfishly want my love. Damn! She even stabbed Amber. Was she that jealous? So damn jealous that she's using divorce and triggering me now.

"Wait," I said and cursed in my head when I saw a car parked in front of her.

Who the fck just came?

I balled my fists and my lips parted when a familiar man got out of the car. It was the same man who intervened with us in a bar. The same man who defended Brianna. Fck!

I laughed sarcastically again as I examined his car. An old fcking pick up. Can anyone enlighten me? Why would the luxurious Brianna Quinn, my wife, hang out with a poor man with a car that looks older than her grandfather. It looked so fcking Jurassic and disgusting. I could get tetanus if I ride that stupid pick up. What the hell.

The corner of my lips rose as I watched them talk. I will fcking bet my life, Brianna won't ride that car.

I looked at my driver. "My wife will never ride that scrap, I'm telling you."

"She's about to ride the scrap, Sir."

"What?" When I looked at her through the side mirror, my blood instantly boiled.

I angrily angled my body and looked at my wife entering the shotgun seat of that cheap old car while that motherfcking poor man was opening the door for her.

You will pay for insulting me up to this point, Brianna! I will make sure of that!



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Chapter 14 Undeniable Sensations

Brianna's POV

I smirked after Cain walked out on me. I took my phone out and checked on the taxi that I reserved but it's not responding. I sucked my breath and irritation immediately replaced my happiness.

My forehead creased when I saw Cain's car stopped. I shook my head and checked my phone again when a car parked in front of me. It was an old black pick up. My lips parted after I saw the man in the driver seat. He slightly pulled his aviator glasses down and smiled as soon as our eyes met.

"Hi."

I blinked numerous times. He looked so handsome in a black t-shirt, aviator glasses and loose necklace.

He chuckled. "I might melt, babe."

I gasped because of his shameless remark. He's really arrogant yet I found myself smiling back at him. I don't know what's in him that ever since he helped me in that bar, I would always find myself losing my cool because of his arrogant smile and hooded eyes.

"Mr. Rogue Adams," I uttered his name and he looked so amazed.

"Ah! It feels so good to know you still remember me."

I laughed. "It hasn't been so long since we met."

He chuckled and got out of his car. He caressed his chest and slightly bowed at me like a knight, bowing to his queen. I was shocked with what he did and I felt my cheeks burn.

"Still, it's such an honor that a beautiful and luxurious woman

remembers my name."

I chewed my bottom lip and shook my head. I couldn't help but grin at him. "Are you always like this with every woman you meet?"

He chuckled. "Are you waiting for a taxi?"

I glanced at the surroundings and nodded. "Yes, but it seems like it's not gonna come."

He smiled. "It's raining. The road in this place isn't that good so the taxi drivers will find it difficult to pass the road."

I groaned and glanced at the sky. The rain is starting to pour hard. Such great timing! Argh!

"How about you?" I asked back. "Why are you here?"

He licked his bottom lip and pushed his hands inside the pocket of his pants. "Well, I met someone near the area and I saw you here."

I squinted my eyes. "Oh?"

He looked down and lifted his eyes to look at me without moving his face. "I can offer you a ride."

I shook my head. "It's okay. I reserved a taxi."

He nodded but he seemed determined. "I think it won't come anymore."

I glanced at my phone and heaved a sigh. I looked him in the eyes. "You think so?"

He smiled again. Why am I melting everytime he smiles? Oh man! This is bad. A man was the reason behind my downfall, I can't do this again.

"So..." he trailed off and bit his bottom lip.

I smiled apologetically. "Just until we reached The Quinn's Villa, please?"

He nodded and his smile even widened. "It would be my pleasure to

send you to your destination, Miss.”

And then I found myself smiling again.

He chuckled and ran to the side of the shotgun seat, he opened it for me as I covered my head with my bag. He covered my head too, with his palms and I felt something warm touching my heart because of what he did.

“Are you okay with my car?” He asked, smiling.

I chuckled. “It’s not a problem. I’m actually thankful you offered me a ride.”

He gently shut the door beside me. I chewed my bottom lip and watched him as he walked towards the other side of his car.

My lips parted as I watched him walk under the rain. My eyes examined his car. It looked so old and cheap, contradicting his style and posture. He looked expensive in a simple t-shirt and pants. I wonder why he was in that expensive bar. Is he working in that bar? Or he’s a male...escort? Probably he has a rich customer. A lonely, old and rich woman who seeks happiness in young men.

I swallowed hard because of my immoral thoughts. Why am I judging the man who helped me twice without even asking for anything in exchange.

“Let’s go?” He asked and smiled after he settled in the driver seat.

I smiled back and nodded. “Yeah.”

He protruded his lips. My heart raced as I stared at his reddish and wet lips. Suddenly, I thought of all the things he did for me. He saved me from Cain, now he helped me again. And... I remember that time I kissed him. His soft lips against my lips and the warmth of his breath. His tongue and his big, warm hands on my waist. I choke. What the...

“What?” I whispered as I felt my cheeks burning. “I thought you’re

helping me unconditionally. I won't kiss you just because you offered a ride and helped me with my husband."

His lips parted as he stared at me and then he chuckled sexily. My eyes widened when he continued laughing under his breath while shaking his head.

"Damn, babe. You just gave me an idea."

I gasped. "What?"

He bit his bottom lip and stared down at me. "Your seatbelt, beautiful. Don't worry, I won't ask for a kiss out of the blue. But if you really want it so bad, I'm a willing victim—"

I groaned and hit him with my bag. He laughed hard while I locked my seatbelt. That's just when he started driving.

It wasn't a very long ride. He was patient and he seemed to be enjoying the ride. A smile crept on my lips as I watched him drive. He was even humming a song like he was in a very good mood.

"Aw! We're here," he said and playfully pouted as he parked in front of my company.

I looked at him and chuckled. I was about to say something when my phone rang. I quickly answered the call after I saw Levi's name, my assistant. "Hello, Levi?"

[Miss Bree, your uncle is causing trouble in your office.]

My lips parted in shock. "I'll be there in 5 minutes."

I quickly ended the call and clenched my jaws. What does he want now?

I was in such a rush that I couldn't unlock my seatbelt. I gasped and froze in my seat when Rogue Adams leaned on me. His nose almost touched my cheek. His warm breath kissed my lips and I found myself

holding my breath as my heart pounds inside my chest.

"Let me help you," he whispered under his breath just enough for me to hear.

I swallowed hard because of the sudden emotions and sensations that arise inside me. I felt tingles in my stomach and sensitive parts. I gasped again, trying to catch my breath.

He successfully unlocked my seatbelt but he didn't move away. Instead, from my eyes, his gaze went down to my parted lips.

My heart clenched and skipped a beat. I balled my fists as I realized his face was moving closer. He was so close to kissing me when my phone rang again, pulling me back from the pleasurable fantasy of having his lips on mine again.

With my trembling hands, I pushed him away and got out of his car. I was so tense, nervous and breathless that I couldn't look back at him to at least say thank you.

What the hell, Brianna!



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