

## Chapter 2 Reborn Stronger

Brianna's POV

I flinched when I felt the cold air kissing my cheeks. My body even feels cold and seems wet.

Slowly, I opened my eyes and a calm sky welcomed me.

What...

Aren't I dead? Being pushed down the stairs by my heartless husband, I bled to death.

I still remember how horrible it was. The vitality of life slipped away from your body little by little and what you can feel was only weakness, coldness, and fear.

I remembered I had asked Cain for help but what he left for me was just his cold eyes. He didn't feel guilty at all, he was even waiting for my death.

As if he had been waiting for that moment long.

I should have guessed that. As soon as I die, he will have access to all my possessions, in the capacity of my husband.

That's what he married me for.

I thought angrily as I caressed my head to feel the evidence he murdered me but there was no wound and what I felt in my hand was my wet hair, which seemed to be caused by water

instead of blood.

What happened?!!!

I looked down to examine my body and I realized I'm wearing an old custom-made blouse. Huh?

I surely remembered this blouse because Cain had angrily cut it off for I disgraced Amber though it was her who offended me first.

So how can it still be intact on me again? Am I dreaming?

I heard sobs from my left side and my eyes widened after I saw Cain and Amber. Amber was also wet, crying, and wearing Cain's shirt while the latter was half naked.

I sucked my breath and roamed my eyes, realizing we were in our vacation house. In front of us is a huge pool. I gasped and cupped my mouth.

I remember this!

I will never forget this day. This is our first wedding anniversary and I received a report that Cain is in our vacation house. I went here, thinking of a possible surprise but hell yeah... He surprised me when I saw Amber here, waiting for him.

So, I've gone back in time? I'm reborn?

"YOU ARE SELFISH AND DESPERATE, BRIANNA!"

My lips were parted as I lifted my face to look at Cain. He was angrily looking at me. His face and neck were red and his eyes were dangerously sharp.

My forehead creased. What did I... Right! Amber pulled me to

the water when she saw Cain coming and pretended that I'm drowning her.

"YOU ARE CRAZY, BRIANNA! FIRST, YOU USED YOUR MONEY AND CONNECTION TO EXHAUST HER WITH PROJECTS SO SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO COME BACK TO THIS COUNTRY. NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO KILL HER?"

I pulled myself up and looked at Amber, still feeling unreal about my rebirth.

"Are you just going to stand there and not gonna apologize, Brianna?" Cain growled while clenching his jaws continuously.

Apologize? I remember what I did when this happened. I did apologize. I even cried a river that day and went back home broken and helpless. I was stupid. I cried all night and begged him to come home the next day.

This was the beginning of my hellish marriage with him.

In our first year together, he was just cold and he rarely talked to me. But after this incident, he started manipulating me, using my stupid love for him to order me around.

I can clearly remember him telling me to stop working in The Quinn's Villa, my grandfather's company. I obliged because he threatened to divorce me and I was so scared. I didn't want to lose his love.

Love? Heck, it's just my self-deception. He just used me for his own benefit. To save his name and falling company.

"C-Cain, don't... She's just angry. Don't do anything to her. She's still your wife."

Amber's words rang in my head, bringing me back to reality. Right! She has always been a two-faced bitch. Her attitude sucks! She's a freaking good liar. Oh, well. She's an actress.

Cain violently shook his head. His chest was moving up and down because of too much anger. "No, Amber. She needs to apologize to you. She's so fcking desperate to get my attention. It's disgusting!"

Instead of pain, I felt anger in my heart. How did I manage to endure this sick bastard's attitude? Did I really lose my mind because of love? I can't believe this!

"Ah!" I winced in pain when Cain grabbed my arm and pulled me.

My eyes widened in fraction. I tried to pull my arm back but he tightened his grip.

"Let me go!"

"No!" He gritted his teeth and tightened his grip more. He's almost breaking my arm.. "Apologize to her first."

I tried to push him. It was successful but he accidentally scratched my arm and it bled. Shit! I cursed in my head. It sting!

"Cain, don't hurt her!" It was Amber, acting so concerned. Wow!

I pressed my lips together and glanced at my scratch before I turned to Cain with a blank expression. He was shocked after he saw my indifference.

If this is real and I traveled back, I want to make the right decisions.

I don't wanna make the same mistakes. I will make things right.

I will save myself from this sick and toxic marriage.

"I am not going to apologize, Cain. Never."

I turned my back but he angrily pulled my arm again and made me face him.

"What?!" I growled. The pain, anger, hatred, and eagerness to change my fate are building up inside me. All I want is to make things right and I'm gonna start with my relationship with him.

He pointed his finger at me. "Say fcking sorry, Brianna! Apologize or I'll divorce you!"

I pushed his hand away as I fought his glare. "Don't you dare to point a finger at me!"

Amber held Cain's arm, stopping him. "Cain, I'm okay. Don't hurt her. Let's just leave."

A sarcastic grin curved on my lips. This pretentious bitch is kinda convincing, huh? If I didn't know her, I would think she's a saint for being this kind and patient. But nah! Being a mistress is already a big sin.

"I said, apologize!" His eyes widened in anger. I can see that he really exploded this time. "Apologize, Brianna. If you don't, I'm gonna leave you!"

I shot an eyebrow up and shifted my gaze back to Cain. "I don't

want to. Go on and divorce me, I don't care."

I turned my back and started walking away with a mischievous grin on my lips. I feel so alive and my heart feels so contented Gosh! This is insane and absurd but I'm happy and thankful that I'm here. I'm really here and I'm not dreaming.

When I stepped out of the house, I saw my expensive car. I remember selling this because my grandfather's company is falling down. It was all because I pulled out a huge amount of money so I could invest in Cain's company. Now, I will do the opposite of my wrong decisions.

It's time to make things right. It's time to make him pay.



Send Gift



Comments