

Chapter 20 Marry Me

Brianna's POV

"Wow!"

I flashed a sweet smile at Blake who got out of his car and praised me. I noticed we're wearing a paired color and I liked it. He walked towards me in a dashing suit and offered his arm. "Shall we?"

I snaked my arm on his arm and he guided me towards the shotgun seat. He was careful and gentle as he closed the door on my side. I watched him go to the other side of the car. Before he invests in my company, he wants me to accompany him to his uncle's birthday party. I'm nervous, alright! I mean, Blake Lucas' family is now one of the riches and his uncle was a legendary actor. So I'm certain there would be a lot of people, showbiz or non, in the party. They might even recognize me.

"Are you nervous?"

I glanced at Blake and smiled softly. "Kinda. People might recognize me."

The corner of his lips rose. "Of course, they'd recognize you. The luxurious Brianna Quinn, heiress of The Quinn's Villa is seen with Blake Lucas, the handsome nephew of a legendary actor."

I smirked too. "Really, huh?"

He chuckled and shook his head. I was taken aback when he suddenly held my hand. I panicked and I quickly pulled my hand back, shocking the both of us.

I don't know why I feel like I cheated on someone when he held my hand, but when Rogue Adams kissed me, I gave him to him and followed

his lead like a feather in the air.

Blake cleared his throat. "Sorry."

I just pressed my lips together and did not answer. Nervousness attacked me again when we reached the place of the party. It was a huge mansion and people kept on coming. They looked so expensive and elegant in a formal suit and dress. The cars in front of the house were all luxurious.

I sucked my breath, bringing air to my lungs. I just hope Blake will fulfill his promise of investing in my company after this. I knew him as a cunning playboy when we were in high school. He's a good friend but I won't deny his reputation with women.

"Let's go?"

Blake was smiling sweetly as he offered his arm. I smiled back and held onto his arm. He guided me inside the mansion and people immediately welcomed and greeted us. I felt so awkward when Blake introduced me to his family. The women in their family, especially Blake's mom, seemed to dislike me. She was looking at me intently but I remained unbothered. I am not here to please them, anyway.

Blake brought me to the pool outside the house. It was a huge pool in the backyard and the people here are having a good time.

I wanted to know why Blake brought me in this party, and I realized why. I spotted Cain and Amber in the corner. They're drinking with some men and women I only saw on TV. Right! Amber is an actress. I won't deny her good acting skills and professionalism. Reason why she would become very famous in the future. Still, she's an evil mistress. And oh! I see she's now okay. I wonder if the tip of the knife really pierced her skin or she was just acting that day.

"Look who's here!" Amber laughed and glanced at Blake. She smirked.

"Birds with the same feathers flock together. Both are trash and now

together, right baby?"

I gritted my teeth as my eyes went to Cain, who's looking at me angrily. His jaws were constantly clenching and I was amazed. Wow! He still have the guts to get mad at me like that? Shame on him!

"You must be pertaining to yourself, Amber," Blake said angrily.

Amber chuckled and looked me in the eyes. "Congratulations! You found another boy toy. What happened to the other man? He's hotter and more handsome. Did he just fck you and leave?"

"You are a whore, Brianna. Divorcing you was the best decision I've made."

I shot an eyebrow up and smirked at him. "It was me who divorced you, Cain. I.dumped.you. Remember?"

He gasped and balled his fists. He tilted his head and grabbed Amber's waist. My eyes followed his hands on her waist and I was once again amazed that I found it ridiculous. It didn't hurt me anymore. I just find it funny that Cain keeps on doing his best to anger me through Amber.

My eyes watched them as they walked away from us. When I turned to Blake, I saw how he stared at Amber. My lips parted. He still loves her. God! How is Amber so lucky to have men getting crazy over her like this? I don't know why I suddenly feel insecure.

I pulled my arm from Blake and went to the table of drinks. I grabbed one and drank it straight. After a few minutes, Blake followed me and grabbed a drink for himself.

Blake swallowed hard and looked me in the eyes. "You know what, you can just marry me to get even with your ex-husband."

I was shocked. I stared at him with my parted lips and I felt my body stiffen. Marry him? I'm still trying to recover from the first hangover in my life and this is what he wants?

I shook my head. "Blake—"

"Marry me, Bree."

I sucked my breath. "I don't think this is the answer, Blake. I mean, we both have no feelings for each other—"

"We don't need feelings to get even with the people who hurt us."

I clenched my jaws. "I am not desperate to get even with Cain. I just came here to save my company, Blake, not hurt Cain."

"Then, what? You'll just let him hurt you like that?" His voice sounded angry and offended.

"No," I said angrily. "No, but marrying you is not the answer. Blake, I don't know what's wrong with you. I understand if you're hurt but I'm not gonna marry you. I am not ready to get into a relationship again."

Blake grabbed another drink and drank it straight. His hooded and already drunk eyes bore into me again before he hissed and walked away without saying anything.

I watched Blake and then squeezed my eyes closed. I think I will not get this investment. Blake has different ideas in his mind and I couldn't agree to it. I should leave.

I was about to turn to leave when someone blocked my way.

"Well... Well... Look who's here! The great Brianna Quinn is alone in the sea of people. What happened to the luxurious and respected heiress?"



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Chapter 21 His Heartbeat

Brianna's POV

I thought I could easily change my life after I got reborn. I had the courage to change my fate because I know I have my resources. But after realizing the possible fall of my company, it shook me. It wasn't Cain who shook me, it was the situation of the company that my grandfather entrusted me with.

I have three days left from a week that the shareholders gave me. I only have three days to find a way to at least assure them that the company won't fall. I only have three days left to prove that I can save the company. But I'm losing my hope.

When Blake showed up, I thought I found hope but I was wrong. Blake has his own plans and it might affect my company.

The project I approved before I filed for a temporary leave was kept on hold by my greedy uncle and instead, he used the remaining funds to start his condominium with a hotel project. He's indeed a gambler. A very stupid gambler. He would gamble everything on something that isn't even certain. He's dirtying the company's mission.

"Are you about to cry? Come on, Brianna! I haven't done anything. What a stupid bitch!"

I stared at the two women in front of me. Both are grinning devilishly. I know them, of course! They're Amber's friends. Liza and Tally.

"I would bet my prada, she's here to keep her eyes on her husband. Why did you even propose a divorce when you can't let him go?" Liza said and chuckled.

I sighed lazily. I don't have time to fight with these stupid leeches. I

better go.

"No, no! Where are you going, dear Brianna?" Tally blocked my way.

I rolled my eyes before I looked at her differently. "Get out of my way. Your ugly face disgusts me."

Her eyes widened. "Who are you calling ugly?"

"Uh... You?" I said sarcastically.

"Ugly? Me? How 'bout you, you bitch? You party crasher! Trying to fit in our expensive world when you don't even belong here? Just accept it, Brianna. Amber has finally defeated you. You can't even fight now. Just wiggle your cheap body in the mud like a freaking catfish!"

The corner of my lips rose. "I don't think I belong in the mud."

I took a step forward, and she immediately stepped back, intimidated.

I laughed and stopped taking steps. "I am still the luxurious and beautiful Brianna Quinn, Tally. You're still scared of what I can do, am I right?"

"I am not scared of you!"

"Let's just go, Tally. This woman is crazy and delusional. Blake Lucas even left her here like a loner. She's so stupid."

That got me. Yes! Blake left me and joined his friends. I wanted to shout at him for doing that. He brought me here as his companion but he just left me like this. Although, it was partly my fault. I accepted his invitation because I need his investments.

"Even if you're still rich as fck, you can't buy men who would please you. You're already antiquated and overused, Brianna."

They both laughed. I balled my fists. I want to punch them but I would rather not. The Quinn's is facing a crisis and I can't ruin my reputation.

"I bet she'll get drunk tonight and will beg Cain to take her back. Like a

desperate bitch."

"I know right!"

I shot an eyebrow up. "Beg him? Why don't you ask Cain how he threatened me and used my company to change my mind about the divorce? I bet he would deny it because he would be humiliated for almost begging me to stay with him."

Tally glared at me. "You're lying! Cain loves Amber so much. We know that!"

"Yeah yeah! Whatever makes you happy."


Liza took a step forward. I looked at her and cocked an eyebrow. She gasped and hissed.

"Just get out of here, Brianna! You don't belong here. And don't you ever try to make a story about Cain again. He's happy with Amber!"

"Oh yeah?" I smirked sarcastically.

"I said leave, you lonely bitch—"

"Sorry for being late, babe. Did I make you wait too long?"

My heart almost jumped out of my chest when a warm and strong arm pulled me by the waist as a deep and sexy voice spoke just beside my ear. A familiar manly scent filled my nose and I almost lost my balance when I tilted my head and met Rogue Adams' pair of beautiful dark orbs looking down at me softly. 

"R-Rogue..." I whispered with a hoarse voice.

He swiftly bit his bottom lip as his eyes squinted and slowly bore at Liza and Tally in front of me.

I was just watching his handsome and serious face. I don't even know why Liza and Tally suddenly disappeared in front of us when he didn't do anything other than looking at them coldly.

When he turned to me again, he shot an eyebrow up and let go of my waist.

I gasped when his lips pressed into a grim line and his eyes on me darkened.

"You were invited by Blake Lucas?"

My lips parted. I thought I wouldn't be able to find my voice but I did. "Y-Yeah..."

He slowly nodded. "Let's talk?"

I blinked thrice. "For what? And about what?"

He sighed violently. He glanced at our surroundings before looking at me again. His eyes were in between ruthlessness and softness. I don't know how I managed to see that.

"Did he offer you marriage?"

I was shocked. How did he know? I mean... I don't even know Blake would bring that up. How come...

"Are...perhaps friends with Blake?"

He laughed as if he was offended. My forehead creased. The arrogance in his eyes caught me off guard.

"I won't befriend someone like him, Brianna."

"What do you mean?"

"So, did he ask you to marry him?"

I felt uneasy. I looked around before nodding at him and biting my bottom lip.

"Did you say yes?"

I froze. Did I say yes? Why is he asking that?

"I want to know, Brianna. He's rich and young. Did you say yes?"

Anger reached my head. I grabbed my bag and hit it on his chest. His eyes widened in fraction because of what I did.

I glared at him. "Did you think I'm that easy? Not because I let you kiss me means I'm an easy woman. Yes! I've been physical with you but that doesn't make me a low class woman—"

"Damn!" He cursed and held my arm and pulled me closer to his chest. His eyes softened as he held my gaze. "I'm sorry. You misunderstood me, babe."

I pushed him away and glared again. "Don't call me babe! I have a name, Rogue Adams!"

I walked past him in so much anger but he caught my wrist again and pulled me back. I feel like I'm a spring when I bounced back to his chest again and then my heart started beating so darn fast as I accidentally listened to his fast heartbeat. What the hell?



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