

## As A Suitor

Brianna's POV

My body feel sore but my heart is so full when I wake up the next morning. I slowly sat on the bed and saw my clothes at the corner of the bed, folded decently.

"Mornin'." It was Rogue who's standing beside the glass window, puffing cigarette. He smiled and threw the cigarette butt in the ash tray before he walked towards the bed where I was sitting. I was gripping the blanket to cover my naked body.

"I ordered our breakfast. It will be delivered right now. Are you hungry?"

I nodded and smiled at him. "Thank you, Rogue."

He caressed my cheek. "Anything. I'll send you home after our breakfast. I have a meeting later. I'll just see you in your company after my meeting."

"As an investor?"

He chuckled. "And tomorrow I'll visit you again. As a suitor."

My cheeks heated. He chuckled again and handed me my phone. "Here. Someone texted you early this morning."

I checked my phone and found out that it was Cain. My eyebrow automatically shot up as I read his text.

"I just need an apology, Brianna. And then I'll invest in your company

again.'

Stupid! I laughed in my head and typed my reply. A triumphant smile plastered on my lips after I sent it. I looked up at Rogue, still smiling.

"I'm gonna go shower."

He nodded and pointed to the other door. "Sure, take your time. That's the bathroom."

I pulled myself up while still gripping the sheets covering my body. I roamed my eyes around. "This room is quite interesting, huh?"

He chuckled and kneeled in front of me. "Yeah. That's why I like this bar."

He put slippers in front of me. I immediately wore it. He stood up and grabbed a large paper bag after that. He handed it to me.

"Here's your clothes."

I stared at him. "You don't have to..."

He smirked. "I want to. Everything you need is inside."

I felt something touched my heart. He's an ideal boyfriend. I would love to date him. Should I give it a try? Besides, he likes me. I sighed. I still need to fix my life. And I want to prove to Cain that I can stand on my own feet, without a man beside me.

"Thank you, Rogue," I said sincerely before I entered the bathroom.

True to his words, all the things I need are inside the paper bag. Toothbrush, toothpaste, shampoo, body wash and even lotion. I can't

believe this! He's taking care of me as if we're lovers. I swallowed hard. Is he always like this to the women he likes? That thought brought bitterness and jealousy in my system. I'm jealous of the women who experienced this kind of care from him in the past. I wonder how many girlfriends he had.

After taking a bath, I went outside wearing the white knee-length dress Rogue bought for me. It has puff sleeves, looking so formal and elegant.

"Done? I prepared breakfast."

I looked at Rogue who just entered the bedroom. I smiled at him as I continued drying my hair. "Yeah. I'm coming."

He left again while I grabbed my phone and checked if Cain replied. He did and he cursed me. I rolled my eyes and grabbed my bag. I put the dress I was wearing last night in the paper bag. I wore my heels and went outside.

I paused and stared at Rogue who's talking to someone over the phone while standing in front of the table. His back was on me and his left hand was resting on his waist.

I licked my bottom lip as I examined his body and my eyes landed on his booty. Fck! My silly thoughts made my cheeks flushed.

"Yeah... I'll meet with the Vice CEO of The Quinn's Villa later. Cover my other meeting after lunch. Thanks."

He's very busy. I pressed my lips together as I felt a pinch in my heart. I am also a rich, educated and successful woman, but why do I feel like I am too plain for him? He's out of my reach. He's very

successful and so high. Thinking about our differences brought me bitterness.

"Hey!" He saw me and immediately went to me. He held my hand and gently caressed it. "Let's eat. I'm famished."

I nodded. "Sure."

I sat on the couch and I was shocked when he sat on the floor. When he saw my face, he smiled. "I like sitting on the floor. It's more comfortable."

I nodded. "You don't eat at the dining table?"

He smiled and shook his head. "Only when I'm at my parents' house. Eating alone in my house is lonely, so I always eat in the living area."

Nodding, I started eating. I kept on glancing at him every now and then. Memories of what happened last night came rushing in my mind, flooding me with questions and thoughts. Does he like what happened between us? What does he think of me? Am I boring? Am I too loud and lewd? Gosh! The questions lingering in my mind made my cheeks burn. I can't imagine myself asking him. And hell! I couldn't believe I'm thinking about that.

"Is there something on my face?"

I flinched and accidentally dropped the spoon. I quickly apologized and chewed my bottom lip in embarrassment.

He laughed and took the spoon from me. "I'll have this replaced. Stay here."

I nodded and watched him as he left. My phone rang as soon as he

Commented [Ma1]:

shut the door. I answered the call, still shocked and not in my right state of mind. Gosh!

"H-Hello?"

[What are you saying, Brianna? You won't need my investment anymore? I am certain your company will file bankruptcy today because the other investors pulled out this morning. I see your loyal assistant hasn't told you, huh?]

My mood instantly shifted to anger. I clenched my jaws as my eyes sharpened. "Are you stupid, Cain? I already told you I don't need your money anymore. And the hell I care about those investors? I have found a big company who sees my potential. A big company you couldn't bribe."

[Are you kidding me? Who would dare to invest in a falling business, Brianna? Don't make me laugh. It was just your pride talking. Just accept it, you need me.]

I rolled my eyes. I couldn't help it. Even when I saw Rogue entering, I continued rolling my eyes. His forehead creased as he sat in front of me and handed me the new spoon.

I smiled at him and mouthed 'thanks' before answering Cain. "Quit dreaming, Cain. Just research about the top Real Estate company. That's my ace against your childish antics."

I angrily ended the call and looked at Rogue apologetically. "Sorry about that."

He smirked arrogantly. "You could've told him I am your boyfriend. He'd go berserk for sure."