

Chapter 4 Return of the Heiress

Brianna's POV

"Miss Quinn!" My assistant Levi was shocked after he saw me entering the company. The other employees are also watching me with widened eyes.

"Miss Quinn, are you finally back? But it has not been long since you..." Levi trailed his words as he stared at me.

I smiled at him and started walking towards the elevator. I can feel him behind me.

"Brief me about the situation of the company, Levi."

We entered the elevator. He cleared his throat. "The new condominium project was on hold, Miss Quinn since the fund is short. And uh...the sales of the units are dropping low."

I swallowed hard. This is the consequence of my stupidity.

"What about the collaboration proposal to the RYD Estate? I thought they're the top real estate company?"

He scratched his neck. "The thing is... The acting Vice CEO did not approve the proposal letter, Miss Quinn."

I massaged my temple and heaved a sigh. The collaboration proposal was my idea. Before I filed a leave, I told Levi to assign some employees to do the proposal but my uncle did not approve it? I don't know if he's just stupid or what. This is probably one of the reasons why The Quinn's Villa will face a

crisis after 3 years.

I heaved a sigh of frustration. "Where's Uncle Aiden?"

"In his office, Miss Quinn."

I went straight to my office and sat on my swivel chair. I stared at the computer on my table. It feels strange. It's been so long since I last visited my office and to think that I actually traveled back from the future makes me insane.

I lifted my face to look at Levi. "Prepare a collaboration proposal. I'll check it later."

"Yes, Miss Quinn."

I pressed my lips together as I glanced at the picture frames on my table. My eyes were fixed on my grandfather's photo. The CEO of The Quinn's Villa.

I swallowed hard as I felt pain pinching my heart. My grandfather will die because I will choose Cain in this timeline. I'm not gonna do that again. This is probably one of the reasons why I traveled back here.

I must secure our family business as well as my grandfather.

Resting my back on the swivel chair, I felt emotional and physical exhaustion. I can't remember being happy after marrying Cain Hamilton. I have loved him since I first saw him. I was so young and stupid.

The door suddenly swung open, revealing my uncle Aiden who was looking at me with furrowed eyebrows.

"What are you doing here, Brianna? Didn't your husband forbid

you to work anymore?"

I smirked and licked my lips. "I am the Vice CEO, uncle. I can't abandon my position."

He sucked his breath. "I am doing my job as the acting Vice CEO, Brianna. Besides, you should be serving your husband, not working in the company."

I pulled myself up and sat on the corner of my table. I crossed my arms as I held his gaze. "I'm in charge of the new condominium project, uncle."

He gritted his teeth. "The project is on hold. That's definitely because you pulled out the fund before you got married."

"I know, that's why I'm here. I'm finding a way to continue the project."

"I will take your place, Brianna. Why don't you just go home and be a good wife to your husband?"

"I said, I'm in charge of the new project, uncle."

"I'm doing your job, Brianna. You don't have to worry."

My forehead creased. "How was the collaboration with the RYD Estate? They will be a big help to recover our dropping sales, uncle. Did you talk to the CEO of the RYD Estate?"

He gritted his teeth. "We can sell units without their help, Brianna."

"Really? Why are our sales dropping, then?"

"It's normal, Brianna. Business is like that."

My eyes squinted. "No, uncle. The Quinn's Villa, particularly, is not like that. Your leadership sucks, that's why. Why don't you come up with a strategic plan instead of telling me what to do? I'll do my job here and you do yours, uncle."

His eyes sharpened. "Since when did you become arrogant, Brianna? I can't believe you're acting superior when you're a slave to your husband."

I gritted my teeth. Not anymore, uncle. I've learned the hard way. I'd rather not argue with him. "I will reassign you as the Administration Department Head, uncle."

"What?! Are you kidding me, Brianna? I want your position. So you better not joke about this. Just go back to your husband. A successful man like him needs an obedient wife. Leave the company alone, I can handle this."

I languidly looked at him. "You can handle the company but the sales are dropping low, uncle. Is that how you handle the company?"

"Are you insulting my capabilities, Brianna? What are you even doing here? Your husband doesn't want you to work, right?"

I chuckled and went back to my swivel chair. I crossed my legs and lifted my face to meet his burning eyes.

"Sorry, uncle, but I'm divorcing my husband."

The shock was very evident in his eyes. I can see he couldn't believe it but it's up to him. It's not a problem anymore.

When he saw no rumor in my eyes, he gasped. He was unable to utter anything until he walked out on me and slammed my

door.

My assistant entered after that with a worried face. I just gave him an assuring smile.

I want a good rest and peaceful sleep after exhausting work in the office, so my mood instantly changed after I saw Cain waiting for me in the parking lot.

He was leaning on the hood of my car with a creased forehead. His expression darkened after he saw me.

I balled my fists. What is this sick bastard doing here? I told him to meet me on Friday. I was about to walk past him when he suddenly grabbed my arm and forcefully made me face him.

"Are you cheating on me, Brianna?!"



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