

## Chapter 5 Female Alpha

Brianna's POV

"Cheating? Really, Cain? Coming from your own mouth?"

He clenched his jaws and his eyes sharpened even more. He's tongue-tied now. I can't believe he's accusing me of the things he's doing.

"There's no other reason why you're doing this, Brianna. It's either you want to have another man or you really have another man."

I smirked. "Think, Cain. Think until you lose your mind."

I pulled my arm back and went to my car. He was so shocked by my fierce attitude that he couldn't follow me. I cursed him numerous times in my head. His ego just couldn't accept that I want out of this marriage, huh?

It's just a start, Cain.

All the things you owed me I will take them back soon. You'd better get used to failure.

I just shook my head at his furious look in the rearview mirror and drove the car. I'm already on the national road when a limousine violently took over and blocked me.

My eyes widened in fraction. I almost hit the car. And I definitely know who owns that freaking limousine. He's obsessed with luxury things.

Cain, who's angrily cursing out loud got out of the limousine and went to the side of my car. He kicked my tire and my forehead creased.

He violently tried to open my door and knocked on my window. "Open the goddamn door, Brianna!"

I rolled my eyes. The night was calm and silent but this freaking bastard is creating a scene.

"I said open the fcking door, Brianna!"

Shit! I scheduled our meet-up on Friday because I don't wanna see him. He'll just ruin my mood and he's actually doing it now.

"Brianna!"

I violently opened the door and it hit his side. He glared at me and attempted to slap me but I dodged and slapped his cheek.

In my last life, he tortured me with words and violence countless times. And the worst time, he made me fall down the stairs and lose my life.

I should have slapped him when I was just reborn. He deserves it.

He turned to me angry but my eyes sharply held his gaze. He gritted his teeth. He attempted to try to hit me again but I took a single step closer, intimidating him.

"Go on! Hit me. I'm pretty sure this spot has closed-circuit television to capture your crime. Hit me, Cain."

He was shocked. He roamed his eyes and balled his fists.

I looked at his balled fists and laughed sarcastically when he took a step back as if stopping himself from hitting me. He's a domestic abuser. I was stupid for enduring this animalistic side of him but I'm no longer tolerating his attitude. I've learned the hard way, I said.

"What the hell do you want, Cain? I already told you to meet me on Friday. Friday, Cain. Are you stupid?"

His expression darkened. "Let's talk about your crazy antics, Brianna."

I shot an eyebrow up. "No."

He angrily pointed a finger at me. "Are you fcking another man behind my back, Brianna? Huh?"

Oh! I licked my bottom lip and laughed. "I'm not as dirty as you, Cain. I can wait for our divorce before I fck another man. Unlike you."

"So it's true?" He violently laughed. "You have another man. That's why you moved out of my house and are asking for a divorce."

I smirked. "No, Cain. I moved out of your house because it reminds me of my stupidity and I want a divorce because I'm sick of your animalistic attitude. Being connected with you in any way disgusts me."

He sucked his breath and lifted his arm in an attempt of hurting me but I lifted my face and fiercely stared back at him. "Ready to be a prisoner, Cain?"

He shook his head and chuckled. "You're just trying to scare

me, Brianna. You're not really going to divorce me. You don't have another man. You just want me to follow you like an obedient dog. You just want me to chase you. Am I right? You love me so much that you're willing to save me from the pit of hell."

I pressed my lips together. I feel so small and insulted hearing how I acted towards him.

He laughed again. "You are so fcking in love with me, Brianna. Divorce is impossible between us and I know that. You are so freaking desperate to own me. You can even waste your money for me. You will do everything to get my attention. You are just so fcking thirsty for my love and attention."

My expression turned grim. "That was my biggest mistake, Cain."

His lips parted and he was lost for words. I stared at him blankly. I waited for him to say anything because I'm still hoping he'd apologize for all the things he did to me. Did he know that in the future, he would end up killing me?

A simple sorry is all I've been waiting for but it did not come out of his mouth. I laughed audibly. Why did I even hope?

I opened the door of my car when He pushed it and grabbed my arm again. He desperately pushed me against my car and searched for my eyes. Without a word, he claimed my lips but I pushed him and slapped him again.

My chest was moving up and down rapidly because of anger. He knew I'd bend like an obedient wife when he kissed me but

not anymore.

"You disgusting sht!"

He was taken aback. He stared at me with a shocked face and parted lips. He didn't expect me to slap him. Of course, he didn't.

I clenched my jaws and wiped my lips. I saw him pale for a reason. I shot him cold glares one last time before I slipped myself inside my car.

I cursed violently and gripped the steering wheel. There was a pain in my heart. I can't deny that I loved this evil man and it's hurting me. It's hurting me not because we ended up this way but because I wasted my life on him.

I wasted the luxury life my grandfather gave me.

I wasted my love on a shameless and worthless husband.

I pity my past self for being so blind and stupid. Now I had the chance to change my fate, I'm not gonna waste it.

From the side of my eye, I saw Cain standing on his spot, looking at my car. He's still so shocked but I don't give a damn. Sht!

I need to see my friend Kate. Among the people around me, she'd be the happiest if I tell her I'm divorcing my evil husband.



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