

Chapter 6 Her Mysterious Knight?

Brianna's POV

"You did? Are you serious, Bree? Or you're just pranking me?"

I smirked at Kate. "You think I'm joking? I'm serious, Kate. I'm divorcing him."

Kate laughed so hard that the other people in the Eros, a nightclub where we were drinking, turned in our direction. I laughed and dragged the glass of Bloody Mary to my lips and sipped on it.

Kate laughed again and clapped her hands while shaking her head. "God! This calls for a celebration, Bree!"

"Reason I brought you here," I said and winked.

"Then let's dance!" Kate grabbed my wrist and dragged me to the dancefloor.

My eyes were silently moist when Kate held my hands. On the night I died, we also met at this bar. If God had not given me this second chance, I would never see Kate again. 🙏

I shudder to think how much she would have blamed herself when she learned of my death. I know she would have fought Cain to the death, but anger and guilt can also consume my best friend. I don't want that to happen.

Luckily, I'm back. I have time to correct my path. I would not let Cain have any chance to hurt people that I cherished.

I screamed in the middle of the crowd as we started dancing wildly. Suddenly, someone bumped me aggressively. I almost lost my balance if not for Kate who supported me.

"WHAT THE HELL?" I angrily turned to the person behind me but my forehead creased when I saw three familiar faces of men looking at me.

My blood instantly boiled after I saw Cain and Amber behind them, dancing erotically. What a small world.

"Sorry, Mrs. Hamilton. I didn't know you'd be here. Seems like you're done cleaning the house, eh?"

I shot an eyebrow up as I stared at the disrespectful man in front of me. These are Cain's friends and they do have the same skin color, the reason why they get along. These people don't like me and they see me as a relationship wrecker and a bitch who begs for affection.

One looked at me from head to foot and licked his lips disgustingly. "Look at that body. It's a waste you have no self-respect."

The other laughed mockingly. "Mrs. Hamilton, there are no appliances to clean here. You must be lost."

I was about to growl at them when Kate stood up for me. "Shut up, you dirty bastards!"

"Oh, hi!" It was Amber.

I put my hands on my waists, rolled my eyes, and laughed without humor. What the fck is this? A reunion?

"What are you doing here, Mrs. Hamilton?" Amber asked, smiling but I know it's a sarcastic smile.

Cain held her hand and gently pulled her closer to his body. He smirked as he turned to me. "She must be here to talk to me and apologize, baby."

My forehead creased. Apologize? He's so full of himself. Even if I push him to the manhole, I won't apologize coz he deserves it.

Cain cocked eyebrows up and tilted his head. "So... What is it, Bree? You finally realize your mistakes?"

I chuckled and he looked very offended. I flipped my hair and shot an eyebrow up. "What mistake? I think you're dreaming, Cain."

"What the fck is wrong with you, Brianna? You came here to take back the divorce, right? Just admit it. I know you can't live without me."

I just gave him a mocking look and slowly, the corner of my lips rose as I watched his face turn red. Even with the loud music, wild crowd, and dim lights, I can feel and see his anger.

Cain's offended face is telling me that he's about to explode but he's trying to calm himself down because he doesn't want to look desperate and he doesn't want to embarrass himself in front of his dirty lover and so-called motherfcking friends.

"Let's just go to another club, Bree. I just realized this club is for toxic and cheap people." Kate tried to pull me away from them but Cain grabbed my arm angrily.

"Don't touch me with your filthy hand." I pushed his hand away.

He gritted his teeth as his eyes sharpened. "What the fck is wrong with you, Brianna? Shouldn't you feel grateful that I didn't propose a divorce to you even if I don't even like you?"

"That's why I was the one who's proposing it, Cain. C'mon! You should be glad."

"You will suffer, Brianna. I'm telling you!"

I smirked at him. "You're the one who's gonna suffer, Cain. I'm telling you."

He attempted to point a finger at me but I pushed his hand away. "Don't you dare point a finger at me."

"You've become so arrogant, huh?"

He was about to take a step forward when Amber held his arm. She looked like a scared kitten who was about to cry. My forehead creased. She's acting again, huh?

I roamed my eyes around and realized why Amber is acting like that. We already stole the other people's attention and she wants me to be the villain. What a smart mistress.

"B-Bree—"

"Don't call me that! We're not even friends!"

She looked down and I smirked sarcastically when she simply wiped her face. What a psycho!

She looked at me again. "Please, don't be like that. You already knew Cain and I love each other before you marry him."

My jaws almost dropped. She is really determined to ruin my image, huh?

I gritted my teeth. "Shut up!"

A year ago, it was Amber who induced Cain to gamble due to her vanity, which led to the bankruptcy of his business.

His little lover didn't do anything to help except cry. As I knew, she even planned to dump him when those crazy debt collectors came to trouble him.

I was the one who saved him from all those shit. To repay my kindness, he proposed to me and I said yes, naively believing his words that he finally realized who deserved his real love.

He promised he would be devoted to me. But as soon as his company regained hope with my help, Amber appeared again and Cain faltered. That bitch only knew to sit idle and enjoy the fruits of other's work.

Where did she get the nerve to accuse me of ruining their relationship?

"Please, Bree. We just want to be happy. I would like to do anything as long as you—"

"I said shut the fck up, you low-life bitch!"

"BRIANNA!" Cain shouted.

I glared at him and balled my fists. "Shut her up or I'll ruin your woman's face—"

"Bree—AH!" 🗨️

I couldn't stop myself. Anger took the best of me. My palm

landed on Amber's face. I poured all the anger, hatred, and frustration I'd felt in that slap. She lost her balance and fell to her knees. The people around us gasped and started whispering but I didn't give a damn.

"Bree!" Kate held my hand. Her eyes looked at me worriedly.

"Amber..." Cain joined her. "Are you okay? Are you okay? Our baby. Does your stomach hurt?"

I rolled my eyes. My thoughts become blank. I don't even care if she gets hurt. All I want is to hurt her and make her suffer. She deserves it anyway.

"WHY DID YOU DO THAT?" Cain attacked me. He grabbed my wrist and shook my body.

"She deserves it! You also deserve this, you bastard!" I slapped him.

My chest was moving up and down rapidly as Cain slowly turned to me again after I slapped him. His eyes turned evil, as horrible as the last time he tried to murder me.

He lifted his arm, ready to slap me. The painful and helpless memories instantly rushed into my mind and made me forget to move for a while.

I heard Kate's scream. I squeezed my eyes closed but his fist didn't reach my face. Slowly, I opened my eyes and lifted my face. My heart instantly became untamed after I saw a tall man standing in front of me. I was facing his back and he blocked Cain's attack, protecting me from his fist.

My lips parted. Who is he?



Send Gift



Comments