

Chapter 8 It's The Liquor

Brianna's POV

I can barely stand his stares. He was too handsome and intense that I felt the tension in my heart as we stayed in the same private room.

My heart was hammering inside my chest. I can still feel his hand on mine and his lips on mine. The warm feeling of his touch and the electrifying sensations I felt when he kissed back. God! I couldn't remember the time I felt that way. Or that's really a first.

"Sit down," he urged and walked towards the couch.

I roamed my eyes. This is a VIP room, and he comfortably roams around as if he's very familiar with this place.

Speechless, I followed him and sat on the couch across from him. The corner of his lips rose as he watched me sit on the place far from him. He cocked an eyebrow up and crossed his legs.

I wonder why he interfered with my business, but I'm glad he did. I was able to get away from Cain and his disrespectful friends. Not that I can't handle myself. I just can't stand them.

"I'm not being nosy, but may I know what happened between you and your husband?"

My forehead creased. "You know him?"

He smiled and shook his head. "He said you're his wife."

I pursed my lips and looked down. Ever since I travelled back, I didn't cry. I could only carry the hatred and pain in my heart, pushing me to plot my revenge. And now that a stranger is asking me, I felt the corner of my eyes getting hot. My tears nearing.

I swallowed hard and laughed sarcastically. "He's an asshole!"

The man in front of me sighed and cursed under his breath. He got my attention because of that. I lifted my face to look at him and found him clenching his jaws as his face darkened.

This must be crazy. I must be crazy, but as soon as I felt his care, my tears rolled down my cheeks. I felt like...finally, I found someone, besides my best friend, who will listen to my sentiments.

I laughed again and shook my head. I wiped my tears using my handkerchief. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, I just...I just can't help it."

He sighed again, heavier this time. "It's alright. Don't mind me."

I chewed my bottom lip and cried harder. It's fine! It's alright! He's a stranger anyway. We won't see each other again after this night.

I was crying my heart out when I noticed the hard drinks on the table. When I looked at the man in front of me, he was just watching me.

He smiled when he saw me glancing at the liquor. "You want some?"

I quickly nodded and bit my bottom lip. He poured in an empty glass and handed it to me. I asked for another shot and he granted. When I asked for the third shot, he shot an eyebrow up as if warning me.

"This is a hard drink, miss."

I pursed my lips. "I know, and I want it."

"You sure?"

"Please..."

His lips parted and he clenched his jaws. His eyes were intently watching me. In the end, he poured in my glass again.

I continued drinking. Shot after shot until I slowly felt the alcohol taking control of my emotions.

I sobbed and looked down again. My painful experiences are rushing back, and it's making me so emotional. I died and travelled back to the past. I thought I'll be fine, but I guess no. I've loved Cain, and seeing him with his mistress still hurts me. My love for him is swiftly fading, but I still can't ignore the pain. He just shattered my whole.

"Shh!" I felt a pair of warm arms wrapped around my body.

My eyes widened and my body stiffened. When I lifted my face, I saw the stranger looking down at me with a creased forehead and soft gaze. He smells so good, so manly. His hard chest against my body felt so warm. I'm so small in his embrace.

"Shh! Shh! He doesn't deserve you," he whispered and gently

wiped my tears using his thumb.

It must be the alcohol. I couldn't think straight. My eyes were now focused in his lips, constantly parting and closing.

He's saying something I couldn't understand. All I want is to feel that soft lips again. I want to feel his lips on mine, kissing, licking, nibbling. I want to feel that certain sensation again.

"Kiss me..."

I felt his body stiffened. He stared down at me and gritted his teeth after he recovered. He shook his head.

"You're drunk—"

I didn't let him finish. I straddled him and kissed his lips. He was unable to protest. He just put his hand on my waist, supporting me as he allowed me to attack his lips.

I know it was the alcohol. My inhibitions fled away. Crazyness took the best of me. I hugged his nape and deepened the kiss. Slowly, I felt him responding.

"Hmm..." He groaned against my lips when I moved and accidentally brushed against his bulge.

"Fck, babe!" He cursed and slightly pushed me away.

He stared into my eyes and when he saw the desires in my gaze, he pushed me towards his chest and hugged me. His hands slowly caressed the back of my head as if comforting me.

"I don't want us to start this way," he whispered that I barely understand because my eyes were now focused on the bulge

in his pants.

I swallowed hard. Bitterness crept into my heart as I thought of Cain and Amber having sex. I want to hurt Cain. I will hurt him.

I pushed the stranger and quickly kneeled in front of him. I started unbuckling his belt and he panicked.

"Damn it, babe!" He held my hands and I looked up at him. His eyes were widening.

I swallowed hard. "I want to..."

"No!" He quickly shook his head and was about to pull himself up when I pushed him back to sit and opened his fly.

"Goddamn it!" He cursed out loud and tried to stop me again, but his hands were trembling badly, he failed.

"You just can't—ohh! Fck!" His words ended up with sensual moans when my lips touched the tip of his length as my hands gripped his hardness.

It is unclear to me why I'm doing this, but I certainly know it was because of the combined frustration and desire. I haven't had sex for so long. I am a healthy woman and I have needs too. I shouldn't be doing this with a stranger, but I can't help it. I just can't.

I continued bobbing my head between his widely parted legs until darkness suddenly consumed me.

Before consciousness left my system, I heard someone cursing continuously and my body was lifted from the ground.



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