

Chapter 44 Forty-Four

You..."

"Creep?" he completed my sentence with a raised brow and a cocky smile.

You..."

"Creep?" he completed my sentence with a raised brow and a cocky smile.

My heart immediately sank the moment I heard him say the word. He must have heard me cussing at him outside, but I wasn't going to apologize for it. He was truly a creep.

"Tsk!" I scoffed in response as his face hardened with a clenched jaw.

"Maybe next time you'll be more careful with your choice of words, knowing full well that there's a mic and camera at the door," he said, but a bell immediately rang in my ear. If there was a mic and a camera, then he must have purposely left me outside.

"You didn't let me in on purpose?" I chuckled in disbelief.

"Why are you in my house at this time of the night, Mirebel Perez?" he asked, his voice fierce and his mood changing.

I responded by standing my ground. "I won't say anything till I get my coffee."

I must say, I was really the bold type and most times it had led me into trouble, but what harm could he possibly do me? He was the cause of my current predicament.

"Aren't you a bit too bold and stubborn for a little human?" He commented through clenched jaws and folded arms, and even though I didn't understand why he had to use those words, they didn't freak me a bit as I looked at him dead straight in his eyes.

Soft growls escaped his mouth while we both stared at each other, but rather than being frightened by his actions, I was liking and admiring every bit of him. I am sure there's definitely something about this man that makes me feel this way, and I was ready to get to the root of it.

"Okay," he finally accepted as he left the living room for the kitchen. At first, I contemplated whether or not to follow him into the kitchen, but the moment I spotted him flexing his muscles while making the coffee, I just wanted to be there with him to take a front seat and enjoy the show.

Yes, I still hated him and was planning to make his life a living hell during my stay here, but that shouldn't stop me from admiring his body, voice, or perfectly carved face, but the fact still remained that I disliked him.

"I was kicked out of my apartment, so say hi to your new roommate," I said, as I took some steps back to settle on the stool that was behind me.

"I was kicked out of my apartment, so say hi to your new roommate," I said, as I took some steps back to settle on the stool that was behind me.

"Hell no,"

"What? You'll get used to me," I sneered, with a smug smile on my face that was quick to vanish."

"You must be sick in the head to think you can just barge in here on a rainy day and claim to be my goddamn roommate because there's no way in hell I am going to let you live here. I'd rather point my kitchen block. "

"Then you should have thought of it before ruining things with me and my uncle," I said back, my voice reciprocating the exact tone in his voice and my face fierce.

"Leave", he commanded.

"What? It is raining cats and dogs out there," I said, as I stared at him in disbelief.

"But I don't fucking want to see you. Don't you understand? " He yelled while I stood in shock, wondering what I could have ever done to him to deserve this mistreatment. One day, he was calling me beautiful, and the next, he didn't want to see my face.

There was absolutely no reason for him to say those harsh words to me after knowing how his reckless actions had affected me. I could take him to court, but I had no money and he was obviously a man of higher status. I would lose before he lifts a finger.

"How much is your rent? I'll pay for a year, but after that, there's nothing I can offer you. I was kind enough to give you a well-paying job in my company. Be thankful, Mirebel! " He said it in the worst tone I have ever heard from him as he turned his back to leave.

"I was kicked out of my apartment, so say hi to your new roommate," I said, as I took some steps back to settle on the stool that was behind me.

"I was kicked out of my apartment, so say hi to your new roommate," I said, as I took some steps back to settle on the stool that was behind me.

"Hell no,"

"What? You'll get used to me," I sneered, with a smug smile on my face that was quick to vanish."

"You must be sick in the head to think you can just barge in here on a rainy day and claim to be my goddamn roommate because there's no way in hell I am going to let you live here. I'd rather paint my kitchen black. "

"Then you should have thought of it before ruining things with me and my uncle," I said back, my voice reciprocating the exact tone in his voice and my face fierce.

"Leave", he commanded.

"What? It is raining cats and dogs out there," I said, as I stared at him in disbelief.

"But I don't fucking want to see you. Don't you understand? " He yelled while I stood in shock, wondering what I could have ever done to him to deserve this mistreatment. One day, he was calling me beautiful, and the next, he didn't want to see my face.

There was absolutely no reason for him to say those harsh words to me after knowing how his reckless actions had affected me. I could take him to court, but I had no money and he was obviously a man of higher status. I would lose before he lifts a finger.

"How much is your rent? I'll pay for a year, but after that, there's nothing I can offer you. I was kind enough to give you a well-paying job in my company. Be thankful, Mirebel! " He said it in the worst tone I have ever heard from him as he turned his back to leave.

