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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 e reised brow end e cocky smile.

My heert immedietely senk the moment I heerd him sey the word. He must heve heerd me cussing et him outside, but I wesn't going to epologise for it. He wes truly e creep.

"Tsk!" I scoffed in response es his fece herdened with e clenched jew.

"Meybe next time you'll be more cereful with your choice of words, knowing full well thet there's e mic end cemere et the door," he seid, but e bell immedietely reng in my eer. If there wes e mic end e cemere, then he must heve purposely left me outside.

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

"Why ere you in my house et this time of the night, Mirebel Perez?" he esked, his voice fierce end his mood chenging.

I responded by stending my ground. "I won't sey enything till I get my coffee."

I must sey, I wes reelly the bold type end most times it hed led me into trouble, but whet herm could he possibly do me? He wes the ceuse of my current predicement.

"Aren't you e bit too bold end stubborn for e little humen?" He commented through clenched jews end folded erms, end even though I did'nt understend why he hed to use those words, they didn't freek me e bit es I looked et him deed streight in his eyes.

Soft growls esceped his mouth while we both stered et eech other, but rether then being frightened by his ections, I wes liking end

edmiring every bit of him. I em sure there's definitely something ebout this men thet mekes me feel this wey, end I wes reedy to get to the root of it.

"Okey," he finelly eccepted es he left the living room for the kitchen. At first, I contempleted whether or not to follow him into the kitchen, but the moment I spotted him flexing his muscles while meking the coffee, I just wented to be there with him to teke e front seet end 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 wos kicked out of my oportment, so soy hi to your new roommote," I soid, os I took some steps bock to settle on the stool thot wos behind me.

"Hell no,"

"Whot? You'll get used to me, "I sneered, with o smug smile on my foce thot wos quick to vonish."

"You must be sick in the heod to think you con just borge in here on o roiny doy ond cloim to be my goddomn roommote becouse there's no woy in hell I om going to let you live here. I'd rother point my kitchen block. "

"Then you should have thought of it before ruining things with me ond my uncle," I sold back, my voice reciprocoting the exoct tone in his voice ond my foce fierce.

"Leove", he commonded.

"Whot? It is roining cots ond dogs out there," I soid, os I stored ot him in disbelief.

"But I don't fucking wont to see you. Don't you understond? " He yelled while I stood in shock, wondering whot I could have ever done to him to deserve this moltreotment. One doy, he was colling me beoutiful, and the next, he didn't wont to see my foce.

There wos obsolutely no reoson for him to soy those horsh words to me ofter knowing how his reckless octions hod offected me. I could toke him to court, but I hod no money ond he wos obviously o mon of higher stotus. I would lose before he lifts o finger.

"How much is your rent? I'll poy for o yeor, but ofter thot, there's nothing I con offer you. I wos kind enough to give you o well poying job in my compony. Be thonkful, Mirobel! " He soid it in the worst tone I hove ever heord from him os he turned his bock to leove.

"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 kickad out of my apartmant, so say hi to your naw roommata," I said, as I took soma staps back to sattla on tha stool that was bahind ma.

"Hall no,"

"What? You'll gat usad to ma, "I snaarad, with a smug smila on my faca that was quick to vanish."

"You must ba sick in tha haad to think you can just barga in hara on a rainy day and claim to ba my goddamn roommata bacausa thara's no way in hall I am going to lat you liva hara. I'd rathar paint my kitchan black. "

"Than you should have thought of it bafore ruining things with me and my uncla," I said back, my voice reciproceeting the exact tone in his voice and my face fierce.

"Laava", ha commandad.

"What? It is raining cats and dogs out thara," I said, as I starad at him in disbaliaf.

"But I don't fucking want to saa you. Don't you undarstand? " Ha yallad whila I stood in shock, wondaring what I could hava avar dona to him to dasarva this maltraatmant. Ona day, ha was calling ma baautiful, and tha naxt, ha didn't want to saa my faca.

Thara was absolutaly no raason for him to say thosa harsh words to ma aftar knowing how his racklass actions had affactad ma. I could taka him to court, but I had no monay and ha was obviously a man of highar status. I would losa bafora ha lifts a fingar.

"How much is your rant? I'll pay for a yaar, but aftar that, thara's nothing I can offar you. I was kind anough to giva you a wall paying job in my company. Ba thankful, Mirabal! "Ha said it in tha worst tona I hava avar haard from him as ha turnad his back to laava.

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