

# Entangled With The Billionaire

## Chapter 4 Chapter 4 Chapter

### Four

The way her shoulders were shaking, Colt could tell she was still crying. He could also hear her faint sobs.

He sighed, went over to the bar corner in the room, and poured some alcohol into a glass cup. He picked up the cup and approached the lady. He saw that she had already helped herself with some tissue from the box that was beside her. She wiped her tears.

"Did Chris by any chance ever lay a hand on you?" He asked, looking into her eyes sincerely. From all that he heard from her, he wouldn't be surprised if he was abusive to her.

She shook her head.

"I hope you're not covering up for him," Colt said, not trusting her reply.

"He wasn't abusive. Throughout the time we were together, he only hit me once. A slap on my right cheek. We had a heated argument then and he apologized. That

happened two years ago. And such never repeated itself."

"He was meant to care for you and not the other way around. Doesn't he have a job?" Colt asked.

"He has a job but the pay isn't much so I always come through for him every time. You can abuse me for being dumb about it. I agree. I was foolish and naive and stupid."

Colton sighed. "I think everyone is bound to go through heartbreaks. It hurts like hell but all the same, you need to move on. It would seem impossible at first but you will be fine."

"Have this, it will make you feel better." He gave her the alcohol.

Without hesitation, she accepted the glass cup from him and gulped down all its content at a go. It really did help. The taste of the slightly strong alcohol made her feel warm on the inside.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" She whispered.

"Do you trust me that much?" He asked. "You didn't question what type of drink I gave you. I could have drugged you, you know. Is that how easily you trust people? Are you sure you weren't sent by someone to ruin me? If you must know, I don't take betrayals likely."

A part of him told him he could trust her but he was still finding it hard to let his guards down.

"Why would anyone send me to ruin you? Are you some celebrity or what?" She whispered, confused. "I promise you that no one sent me to ruin you. All that I said wasn't made up. If you want, we can go to the restaurant downstairs and verify. Some of the staff and customers witnessed what happened between me and Chris."

"I'm not someone that trusts people easily. Because of that I have few friends. I just have a good feeling about you. A feeling that says I can trust you. My instincts never lie."

"But your instincts told you to love Chris. See how bad it ended."

"Chris was a good guy at the beginning. He made me fall in love with him. I didn't even think twice before agreeing to date him. I didn't think things through before being officially involved with him."

Colton accepted the empty cup from her and placed it on a table. "I'm really sorry for everything you have gone through but I don't think I can be of help. You are angry and it's right for you to want to get revenge against Chris. But sorry to disappoint you, I can't give in to your request."

The lady shook her head. "I honestly don't care about Chris anymore. I wish him the worst of all things and I promise you that this is not about getting revenge against him. I'm doing this for me. To prove to myself that Chris is a liar. I may be a reserved girl but I know how to satisfy a man in bed."

"I think I misinterpreted my request. You don't have to make me cum if you don't want to. I'm only seeking a chance to pleasure you. We don't have to be intimate by you putting your dick in me. We would do just fine without that."

Colton could not believe his ears. "Look...." He wanted to mention her name but he realized that he didn't even know her name. She guessed he wanted to say her name so she told him. "My name's Mia." She said immediately.

"Mia, you're hurt and you're desperate. That being said, it's normal for you to think of doing unreasonable things." She shook her head. "It's true that I'm hurt but I'm not desperate. I only want to prove to myself that I'm capable of satisfying my man and that Chris is nothing but a douchebag. I think that's the only way I'll be able to move on. Please help me."

Colton sighed, then ran a hand over his face. "Please don't do something you will regret, Mia."

"I know what I'm doing. I'm not going to regret anything."  
She whispered.

"Why must it be me?" He asked her.

"Because I feel like I can trust you. After the disgrace at the restaurant, I went to the bathroom for a good cry. From there, I proceeded to the bar on the third floor to get wasted and probably to execute this idea that popped into my head when I was crying in the bathroom."

"I was in my third shot of alcohol when I overheard that there was a party going on on the fourth floor. I had tipped the bouncers at the entrance and they let me in."

"I saw you when you were in the midst of those girls but I didn't have the mind to approach you. I didn't want you to get the wrong idea. I'm not a slut. This is just something I want to do to get my confidence back. You weren't supposed to see me staring at you. I was still thinking of how to approach you and what to say when I finally approached you. I had no idea you would be waiting for me outside the restroom."

"I know my request is weird, you may think I'm psycho but I promise you I'm not. It's true that I don't know you but your looks attracted me to you and the fact that we will never see each other again makes you the perfect person to have a one-night stand with."

"What if I tell you I'm not attracted to you?" He voiced out.

"I saw the way you were staring at me not quite long."

She whispered, looking into his beautiful eyes.

"It still doesn't mean I'm attracted to you." He said, taking two steps closer to her.

Mia stared at Colt for a few seconds. She could tell he was lying. The way he was looking at her said it all.

"What if I offered you some money?" She said before she could stop herself. Mia knew she was being so irrational but she couldn't care less. She was well aware that she might regret all of her decisions by Tomorrow morning but she didn't want to dwell on that. She wanted to break boundaries tonight even though it meant being petty and putting herself low. "I still have about 200\$ in my purse. I'll probably starve for the weekend if I give you all but I'm sure I'll be fine till Monday when I get my paycheck."

"200\$???" Colton found himself whispering in disbelief. Not that he wanted money but that amount was clearly a slap on his face concerning his financial status but then, he couldn't lash out on her because she had no idea who he was. She probably took him for a regular guy.

"That's all I have on me." She said sincerely.

Colton tucked a hand in his pocket and sighed. "I can't give you what you want. You're desperate and would definitely regret your decision in the morning."

"That's too bad. I really wanted you. But it's okay if you don't want to. I'm sure I'll find someone around who would want a one-night stand with me. Thanks for your time." With one last stare at him, she reached for her purse on the table and made her way to the door. Mia was about to reach for the door handle when she felt someone grab her by her arm. Colt turned her around and possessively wrapped his arm around her slender waist.