

Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 17

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17- The undefeatable

Sarah's pov

The girl had gone crazy. She not only slapped Sean but was also clawing his face using her nails. Justin who had initially gone still, frowned, and then there was a murderous look on his face.

He quickly rounded the table and went to her. Sean who was shocked, now was getting beaten silently. What happened to him?

Why was he not responding to the pain she was inflicting on him?

“Kitten!” Justin called her.

This was the second time I heard him calling that. He never used any nickname for me except for a usual and rare sweetheart.

That's it.

“Leave me, Justin!” She screamed, “I won't spare him. How dare he? How dare you, mister!”

“Kitten! Honey!” Justin wrapped his arms around her waist and pulled her gently. He was so gentle with her as if she was made of glass and that was making me hell jealous. There was something odd about this. I just could not seem to put my finger on it.

One moment he was hell angry at Sean and the next moment he was trying to console her. This soft side of him was only reserved for me.

Why was he showing it to her? She was just a maid. No. I could not bear to lose him. He was mine. He would remain mine.

“STOP!” All of us heard the booming voice of granny ringing in the room. In all this fiasco, we had almost forgotten about her,

“Move this girl away from Sean, Justin!” Justin who was still looking at Sean like he wanted to kill him did not move an inch from his place.

“Justin! I said, move her away! NOW!” Ashley who had gone quiet was still clutching Sean’s collar in her hand.

Justin tried to pull her towards him, but she stubbornly did not budge from her place.

“I am not leaving him, Justin.” She muttered under her breath, but all of us heard her anyway.

Justin held her fist that was clutching Sean's shirt and very gently pulled it away from her grip. When she left the shirt, he did not let go of her hand.

He even turned her to him and hugged her, "It's ok. I am here with you. I won't spare him. Whatever, he did. He would pay for it!"

What was he saying? Why was he saying that? What did Sean do? Oh, Sean. You did something stupid and unintentionally you pushed Justin towards her.

Right now, I was not liking how he was so close to her, and I needed to do something about it.

"Whatever I did..." Sean spoke for the first time, "It ... just happened. I ... I am ... so sorry, please!"

"Enough, Sarah!" He raised his hand, "I know you better than Justin. And I know very well what you are capable of doing. Justin might be an intelligent dog. But he doesn't know one bit about you."

What did he think of himself? Why was he spitting hatred when he was the one who took advantage of that maid?

I went to him and held his collar, "There are so many girls in this world, Sean. So many beautiful and pretty girls. You have

money. Looks. There is nothing you haven't got. You could get any girl of your choice. And see what you did to me. To us! She was supposed to spend one year in a corner of Justin's room. And today she had snacks with us on this dining table reserved only for family and friends who belong to our class. She joined Justin in his office..."

"What!" That got granny and Sean's attention. Their eyes were wide in shock. I nodded my head leaving his collar and giving him a little shove.

"Yes. Justin took her to his office. He even allowed her to munch there." I folded my arms under my boobies.

"Don't be silly." Granny waved her hand nonchalantly, "Justin would never take anyone to his office. I don't believe you!"

"For your information, Justin shared this tidbit when I called him last time from my trip. He told me that she was there helping him. Or you both are so crude that you just can't understand what that girl is up to. She got the chance because of you, Sean.

You don't have anything to lose. You will still be getting money from granny no matter if you choose to live here or somewhere

else. But I am losing my fiancé. Because he was there to console her when you took advantage.

Before that, he did not even bother if she existed or not.”

I was panting by now.

“Sean. Let me make one thing clear. If Justin ever decided to ditch me. I swear I will wring your neck with my bare hands.” With

that, I stormed out of the room. By now I was getting a

headache.

I was sauntering to my room when I saw the door to Justin’s room closed. They both were together behind this closed door.

I needed to disturb them.

No, maid. You are not getting privacy with my fiancé. I knocked and heard the bi*tch answering yes. Like the room belonged to her.

“Justin! Ashley!” I went inside and my eyes were on Justin’s hand touching her cheek, “I am here to ask about you, Ashley!”

When she did not respond I went to them and held her hand in both of mine, “Ashley. I think I misunderstood you. I am so sorry for what Sean did...”

I managed some moistness in my eyes. I hoped she would take the hint of not telling Justin what I said to her in this room and at

that dining table. Those words were mean, it was foolish of me to say them.

“Not only Justin but I am also responsible for it...” I wanted to tell Justin and her that this house belonged to me as much as

Justin. Because I was the one who would be looking after this mansion officially in the future.

But then the girl said the most outrageous thing.

“You cannot blame yourself, Sarah, when you are not the culprit. You can’t blame yourself for something you never intended to do. The blame lies with your fiancé. Not you.”

I frowned and looked up at Justin, not understanding what that dumb girl was trying to say. “Excuse me?”

I smirked. Was I

missing something? Why was she blaming Justin when Sean was the culprit?

“Sarah. Can you please go outside? I need to talk to her.” Justin kind of pleaded to me.

I nodded at Justin and turned to her, “My fiancé? I don’t think Justin did anything except to give you respect. I am talking about Sean, Ashley.”

Now it was her turn to get confused. It did not seem like she was faking it. But seriously I still thought she was dumb.

“Sarah. I said please go out...” Justin asked me again. And this time he seemed desperate.

“Wait a minute, Justin.” The maid made him quiet and pulled away her hand that was in my grip, “Sarah. I am not talking about Justin. I am talking about that dork whom you people were calling Sean. He was the one who ... I mean...” She licked her lower lip, “He tried to molest me. He is your fiancé. Right?” This time I could not contain the laughter bubbling up in my throat, “Honey! You seem delusional. No. Sean is not my fiancé.”

Now she was no more attentive to Justin. Justin tried to hold her shoulder, “Ashley!”

But this Pashley held my shoulders this time and asked me, “Then who is your fiancé, Sarah?”

I smiled and chewed my lower lip pointing towards Justin, “This man. Justin. He is my fiancé. I said fondly.

When she did not speak and kept looking with that dumb expression. I spoke again, “Oh please don’t tell me you don’t know your husband. You did not marry Sean. You married Justin.”

My Gosh! How dumb one can be!
She was a certified dumbass!

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