

# Taming the Billionaire CEO ( Daniel Monroe )

## Read Chapter 6

### Chapter 6

#### 6 Blushing Bride

“I guess Renee and Daniel were right.”

Anna glanced away from Renee and focused on the new voice she had just heard and frowned.

“Now **what** are you talking about, Mary?” she asked.

It **was** Daniel’s mom who had spoken and **was now** staring at her with hatred in her eyes.

“You are a gold–digger,” Mary replied.

“**You** married my son because of his money and you divorced him hoping he would give **you** some of his properties but he didn’t.”

“When you realize your plan has failed you decide to trap another innocent man into a marriage that

could ruin him.”

“I feel for **you**, Mr. Solorante,” Mary finished.

Anna laughed when she was done talking **as** she stared at Davis,

“Hey love, I believe Mary just stated that you can’t make decisions for yourself using your heart,”

Anna smirked.

Davis nodded, “Indeed. I would like to let you know that I **don’t** take kindly to insults.”

“No, Mr. **Solorante**, I would never insult you. I’m just concerned,” Mary replied.

Davis arched an eyebrow at her and Anna could see he was enjoying himself.

“Why are you concerned?”

Anna saw the smug grin break out on Mary’s face. She’s probably thinking she’s about to reveal Anna’s deepest secret thereby ruining her.

“You see Anna is a manipulator, I would know because my son was married to her.”

“They divorced a few days ago because she tried to kill Renee.”

Davis decided to indulge her so he faked a gasp and stared at Anna.

“Is that true?” he asked her.

Mary, thinking that she was succeeding in disrupting the newlyweds, continued.

“She would never admit it, but Daniel saw her push Renee into the pool. He was there just in time to

**save** her because Renee **can’t** swim.”

Davis nodded and stared at Anna.

“I would see why they were so desperate **as** to believe her because she chose the one thing everyone knows she can’t do. You didn’t stand a **chance**.”

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**Anna** nodded, “Yeah, I didn’t even know she was gonna do it.”

Mary frowned as she stared at them, “Okay, what is going on here?”

“Oli sweet Mary, you think **he’s** going to leave me because of what you told him? He knows, that’s how we met,” Anna smiled.

**Mary** was dumbfounded **as** she stared at them before glaring at William.

“How can you sell the house without telling anyone?”

William looked terrible. He looked like he wanted to say something but just didn’t know how to say it so instead he kept quiet.

“I **can’t** believe you, Dad. You won’t even say anything?” Daniel asked.

Anna was surprised too; she had no idea how Davis had managed to convince him to sell his house and why he wasn’t saying anything.

“Fine. If Dad isn’t saying anything I’m not going to stay here with this slut called Anna. I will be sleeping at the Five Seasons Hotel till I get a more permanent place,” Daniel’s sister, Kyra snapped.

Davis’s eyebrows were arched as he stared **at** William **calmly**.

“Call your daughter to order, William. I don’t want to have to call you to order. An insult to my wife is

an insult to me.”

William looked like he’d rather choke on his spittle than say the next words he said.

“Silence everyone,” he ordered.

“Davis and Anna **have** just gotten married and though they purchased our house they were kind. enough to let us stay.

Daniel scoffed, “Is this actually happening?”

“Do not question me!” William thundered, “And don’t you dare interrupt me.

“No one would leave this house. We will **all** stay **and** be civil towards them and if you decide to **leave** you will lose all your inheritances from me!”

Everyone in the sitting room was too shocked to even say a word as they stared at William, wondering If he’d gone bonkers.

**Anna** and Davis exchanged a look **and she** smiled. They might not be in love but she was loving how he had put them in their place.

“Do I make **myself** clear?” William asked in a strict voice.

“Yes,” they all replied in unison.

“Good, now let’s leave the blushing bride be. Please enjoy your new home, Anna,” William smiled through his teeth before he walked out of the sitting room.

## 6. Blushing Bride

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William walked faster as he needed to get away from there. Every cell in his body was screaming for him to strangle Anna’s smiling face but he had to keep his cool.

He couldn’t afford to lose control not after the knowledge Davis possessed.

He walked into his study and pulled out the documents from the office. Specifically the documents he **had** signed with Davis.

“Dad?” Daniel called out as he entered his study.

“Shut up, Daniel. I don’t want anyone to know I’m here,” William snapped.

Daniel shut the door and stared at his father.

“Are you alright, Dad?” Daniel asked.

“Aside from combusting with anger, I’m fine,” William replied, flipping through the document.

“There’s nothing wrong with admitting it, Dad,” Daniel said. [SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

William stopped flipping through the pages and stared at him.

“Admitting what exactly?”

“Admitting defeat. You’re terrified of Anna,” Daniel sighed.

“Tell me exactly what she has against you.”

“Foolish boy!” William snapped.

“Why would I ever be terrified of Anna? Unless...” he trailed off, his eyes widening in fear.

“Unless what, Dad?” Daniel asked.

“You have to get closer to Anna,” William replied.

“**What?**” Daniel asked, confused.

“Yes, she still loves you, I’m sure of that,” William said.

He stood up, walking around the room as he tried to figure out his next move.

“**Dad**, what exactly are you talking about? I’m married to Renee now, remember?” as

“I know that. Just use her affection towards you to our advantage.”

“Unto what end?”

“To find out if there’s anything she knows about this family or if she can get some Intel on Davis’ **plan**,” William replied.

Daniel frowned, his father was sounding very erratic like someone who was running away from something.

“Dad, what exactly are you talking about?” Daniel asked.

6 Blushing Bride

4/4

“You are my son. It’s time to prove to me that you are capable of taking care of this family and the company when I’m no more,” William replied.

“You know I would do anything to protect this family and our company,” Daniel said.

“Perfect because Davis holds a terrible secret that can ruin this family and destroy our business.”

“What do you need me to do?”

“You’ll start with the blushing bride. No matter what, she still loves you, Daniel. And she’s acting out right now because she doesn’t have your love.”

“But what about Renee, Mom, and Kyra?”

“They can’t know until we have use for them.”

“You have to find out if our blushing bride knows about this same secret or if it’s just Davis.”

what if it’s only Davis who knows about it?”

William crackled. He honestly hoped it was only Davis who knew about it then it would make things easy.

“Whatever you do, Daniel, know that you have to do anything necessary to gain Intel on them if not everything we’ve been working for all these years will be in vain.”

Daniel nodded, “I understand, Dad.”

William stared at the document on the table as Davis’s voice resounded in his ears.

I know what you did thirty years ago.

His hands hardened into fists as he stared at Daniel, a menacing look on his face.

“Whatever the cost, son. We start with the blushing bride first.”

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## Chapter 7

### 7 Interceptions

Anna walked upstairs and it still felt surreal as nobody tried to stop her. It was only Daniel who had followed his father while Renee and Kyra kept glaring at her. Mary barely spared her a glance.

Anna had even thought of excluding Mary from her revenge plans but after how Mary had acted, Anna knew that the Monroes were all cohorts and none would be spared.

“This is our wing,” Davis’s voice interrupted her thoughts.

He opened the door and she entered into a beautiful and massive bedroom.

“It’s very beautiful,” she gasped.

“Didn’t you stay in a more beautiful room when you were married to Daniel?” Davis inquired.

Anna blinked, feeling terribly shy of what next she had to say.

“Not really.”

“But you both were married?” he asked.

“We didn’t sleep in the same room. My room was downstairs, in one of the guest rooms,” Anna replied.

“Well, now you have the whole house all to yourself.”

“How did you do it?” Anna asked.

Davis shrugged, he couldn’t exactly answer this question because it would mean revealing his secret.

“Need-to-know basis,” he answered.

“Well, the important thing is that you did it. A part of me was wondering if you were probably **working** with them and wanted to make fun of **me**.”

“I would do no such thing, Anna. Even I have my limits, all I can say is I will help you make them pay.”

Anna nodded. “So now about sleeping arrangements.”

Davis arched a brow at her.

“Absolutely **not!** We have to show love and affection both in private and public places.”

Anna frowned, “I know that but do you think it’s a good idea for us to sleep on the same bed?”

“Why? Are you attracted to me?”

Anna scoffed as she looked away, her cheeks slightly turning red.

“Why would you even think I’m attracted to you?”

“Because I’m a very attractive **man**.”

Interceptions.

“Now you’re just being cocky,” Anna frowned.

“Don’t frown so much, it’s gonna make you look really old,” Davis pointed out.

Anna placed her bags in the wardrobe and glared at him.

“What’s the next plan?” she asked.

“Now you start going through every inch of this house to try and find out hidden secrets,” Davis replied.

Anna arched an eyebrow at him.

“You’re serious?”

“Yeah.”

“Is this your big secret plan?” Anna asked.

“This is a start,” Davis replied.

“Well, you can start working according to your own plan.”

“I **have** succeeded in getting you into the house **now** so you should **be** able to do well on your **own**.” SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Anna nodded just as her phone beeped. It was a text from Lily. She wanted to know how she **was** doing.

“I need to go find Lily,” Anna said.

Davis **waved** her off, “Do whatever you want.”

**Anna headed back** to the sitting room. She replied to Lily and told her she was **good** and would be with

her **soon**.

“Hey!”

Anna stopped in her tracks as she stared at Renee who **was** glaring at her.

“I don’t care what William says I won’t have **you** ruin my life here,” Renee snapped.

“I believe he said **if** anyone harasses me he would cut them off,” Anna replied smugly.

“Why are you **here, Anna?**”

“It doesn’t concern **you**. Why don’t you mind your business.”

“This is my business because I was doing well here until you decided to crash the party,” Renee snapped.

“It’s not my fault you’re insecure. Why are you so worried? Do you think Daniel would fall for me again?”

Suddenly Renee’s face that was masked with anger earlier on softened and tears filled her eyes.

“I’m sorry, Anna.”

7 Interceptions

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**Anna** frowned, confused.

“What are you doing?”

“It wasn’t my intention to take Daniel away from you, please punish me and leave the entire family out of this,” Renee cried.

“What are you doing to her?” Daniel snapped behind Anna.

Anna whirled around and saw Daniel coming towards them. She suddenly understood why Renee had **changed** her attitude and was acting so pathetic.

“What are you going to do, Daniel?” she asked, walking up to him.

She loved the power Davis had given her.

“Last I remember, **your** father made it clear that anyone who doesn’t respect me will get cut off.”

It felt so good to finally look Daniel in the eyes and be so smug without being scared of the

consequences.

“Anna, why are you acting so mean? This isn’t how I’ve known you to be.”

Daniel’s soft voice threw Anna off-guard. She hadn’t expected him to sound so genuine and concerned.

“Why are you suddenly sounding concerned?” Anna asked, flustered.

Daniel held back the smile that threatened to surface on his lips.

His father **was** right about Anna still being in love with him and him using it to their advantage.

But truth be told, Daniel’s ego was slightly bruised from the fact that she was already married to someone else who was better than him.

“I’ve always been concerned about you, Anna, you just have been so wrapped up with your hatred for Renee to notice it.”

**Daniel** noticed the way Renee arched her **brow** and gave **him** a questioning look. He tilted his head slightly at her and she understood.

“But you told the world Renee is pregnant for you,” **Anna** said.

“You know how I’ve always wanted to have a baby.”

Daniel ran a hand through his hair. Renee wasn’t supposed to know about his subtle flirt with Anna and he **had** no answer to her question concerning the baby.

“It’s not what you think,” Daniel settled to say.

Anna noticed a subtle **change in** Renee’s face at the mention of the pregnancy.

It disappeared immediately but she was very certain it was a hint of fear she had seen in Renee’s **eyes**.

7 interceptions

Why would Renee be scared of talking about her pregnancy? Anna **mused**.

“Anna?” Daniel called, pulling her out of her thoughts.

Anna blinked and then smiled at them.

“I’ll leave you both.”

Then before anyone could say anything she walked outside but **was** intercepted *by* Kyra.

Anna almost screamed **when** she stood in her way.

“Are you going somewhere, slut?” Kyra smirked.

Anna sighed. She has always known Kyra wasn’t one to follow **the** rules.

“I don’t want any trouble, Kyra,” she settled **to** say.

Anything that would let her get to Lily’s home right now and test her theory.

“Well you should have thought of that before barging into my house again,” Kyra snapped.

“I don’t recall us ever having any issues, Kyra.”

“I never liked you, Anna. Especially when you willingly volunteered to marry my brother.”

Anna felt her eyes sting as she recalled the humiliation of having to marry Daniel.

“Be careful, Kyra. Don’t say things you’ll regret,” Anna said calmly.

Kyra chuckled, "Wolf Cub has finally gotten claws.

"Don't forget **who** has been looking out for you ever since your miserable parents died."

At the mention of her late parents, Anna snapped. She rarely got angry but when she did it was a

disaster.

"How dare you refer to my parents as miserable?" Anna asked in an eerily calm voice.

"That's exactly what they are. And you are as miserable as they were," Kyra snapped,

Anna took a deep breath **and** she struck her, smacking **her** on her cheeks.

"Enough with this nonsense, Kyra. But I won't let you or anyone disrespect my parents and get away with it!"

Kyra held her cheek in disbelief, "**You** slapped me?!"

"Cry to your father if you're so bold and I will tell them exactly what you've done."

When Kyra didn't make any move, Anna nodded.

"That's what I thought. Now if you'll stop intercepting my movement, I have come here to be."

Kyra walked out of the house, a smile playing on her face. Her first target was Renee.

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## Chapter 8

### 8 Cereals And **Secrets**

Anna walked out of the house, grinning at having been able to put Kyra in her place. She turned back

and faced the mansion.

"After being treated like **a** slave for two years with people I considered family, I've now become someone they can't disrespect without consequences-"

"It's crazy how my life changed in a week." Although she was happy about it, she was saddened by how starved of affection she was that she didn't realize they never really cared for her.

"Are you ready to **go**, Mrs Solorante?" She turned around to see Paul with his head slightly bowed

before her.

"Mrs. Solorante," She muttered.

Even when she was married to Daniel, no one had addressed her as his wife. Her lips curled in a sad smile. "How foolish I was to **have** stayed with him despite how badly I was treated," she whispered,

her tone barely audible.

"Mrs. Solorante?" Paul called out again, snapping her out of her thoughts.

"Yeah? Right! You were saying something?" She inquired, her face flushed from embarrassment.

"Sir instructed me to drive you to your destination," he said, "I'd like to know if you're ready to

leave."

"Oh," she mused, trying to hide the smile making its way to her face. "I'll have to thank him later. We

**can go** now.'

10

"The address, ma'am," Paul asked as they got in the car.

"Right," she face-palmed before giving him the address. With all that had happened that day, her mind wasn't in the right place.

Shak

desperately wanted to get to Lily; the one person who **could** help her make sense of it.

After nearly an hour of driving, they arrived at Lily's Mansion. "You can stop out here. I'll walk in myself," she said, getting out of the car before Paul could reply.

“And Paul,” she turned to him with a bright smile, “Thank you for driving me here.”

“I’m just doing my job, **ma’am**,” He replied, his expression stoic.

Does he ever smile?

“**I know**, but **thank** you,” she turned around **and** walked towards the **gates**, shaking her head in disapproval when **she** saw Lily had left it unlocked as usual.

“She **never** listens,” she muttered in annoyance as she **entered** and secured the gate behind her. Her annoyance instantly dissipated when she spotted her Porsche in front of the garage.

1 Cereals And Secrets

She had pretended it wasn’t much of a big deal in front of Davis earlier when in reality, she wanted to scream and give him the tightest hug he had ever received, but he didn’t seem like a hugger.

“I’d love to stay and admire you, but Lily’s waiting,” she said, hugging the Porsche, before walking

towards Lily’s front **door**.

The door swung open before she could knock, and Lily stood there, wide-eyed and visibly worried.” I’m surprised you didn’t **make** out with your car,” Lily said with an eye roll.

“Oh, come on! Now you’re exaggerating,” Anna chuckled.

“Sure sure,” Lily shrugged before becoming serious, “Are you okay though? You look like you’ve been through a whirlwind! What on earth happened?” Lily exclaimed.

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“Hug me,” **Anna** sniffed and Lily immediately wrapped her arms around her, whispering words of

comfort to her.

“Davis didn’t do anything to hurt you, did he? Or **was** it Daniel? If they tried to hurt you, everything in my parent’s power to make sure they suffer extreme **damage**.

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garner

a deep breath, **Anna** managed a small smile. "Well, I wouldn't say they aren't both involved

"I should have known that dude was too good to be true. I guess war is inevitable," Lily said, her tone SEARCH THE website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

**so** serious it terrified Anna.

"It's not like **that**, Lily," she assured her as she pulled out of her hug. "I promise," she added **when** she saw Lily's scepticism.

"Fine then, what happened?"

"It's a long story. Can we talk inside?" Anna asked.

Lily ushered her in, still wearing a concerned expression. "Have you had anything since breakfast?" she asked Anna as they settled in the living room.

"Nah, but I'm not that hungry," Anna answered. If Lily **hadn't** asked her about it, she wouldn't **have** realized she was hungry.

"Give me a minute, I think I have cereal," Lily muttered as she hurried to the kitchen.

Anna shook her head, a smile on her face, "Do you need me to cook for you?"

"No, thank you!" Lily yelled from the kitchen **and** after a few minutes, returned with a box of cereals, **two** plates and **a** jug of milk.

"Just get yourself someone to cook for you, or learn to cook. Now that I'm a married woman... again, I can't feed you," she teased.

Lily rolled her eyes, "Like I'm going to entrust someone **who'll** probably poison me with cooking and since I'm too lazy to cook, I'll just marry **a** man who can-

Anyway, enough about cooking, tell me all about what happened today."

Anna sighed and began recounting the whirlwind events of the day. "Remember the second surprise Paul mentioned?"

Lily nodded fervently, "Yeah, what about it?"

“Davis surprised me with the Monroes mansion,” she said slowly, watching as Lily’s eyes widened in shock and her jaw fell open, making the half-chewed cereal in her mouth fall back into her plate.

“Ew! Dude!” Anna exclaimed as she doubled over in laughter. “You’re so disgusting.”

“Oh, please!” Lily wiped the milk on the side of her mouth. “How did he do that?”

“I have no idea. When I asked, he said it’s on a ‘need-to-know’ **basis**,” she scoffed and continued,

way, things just got crazier from there.”

Lily listened attentively **as** Anna shared the details, from how the ever-proud Williams Monroe was so obedient to Davis, to Daniel’s sudden change of attitude towards her and the confrontation with Kyra.

Lily’s expressions shifted from disbelief to concern, mirroring the rollercoaster of emotions Anna had experienced.

After she narrated everything that happened, Lily sighed. “Anna, this is beyond anything I could’ve imagined. Are you sure about going through with this?”

“I mean, while I do want you to get your revenge and all, this seems like some serious stuff that could get you hurt. Plus, Davis has refused to tell you anything. How certain are we that there aren’t some shady deals happening in the dark? I’m really worried **about** you, Anna-”

Are you sure you’ll be fine? I mean, we can call it quits now and... I don’t know...” she trailed off, unsure of what to say.

Anna nodded, determination in her eyes. “I can’t let them think they can break me. Besides, this is the perfect chance to expose their secrets. Also, I already signed the contract with Davis so backing **out** is not an option and even if I could, I wouldn’t-”

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Plus, the benefits are numerous,” she smiled.

Lily hesitated before speaking, “Just be careful, Anna. Don’t forget we’re in this together, and I’ll support you every step of the way. If anything happens, Just let me know. Okay?”

“Yes, ma’am,” Anna said, before quickly adding. “I nearly forgot, but when I was speaking with Daniel, I mentioned Renee’s pregnancy and he didn’t directly answer my question. As if that wasn’t enough, Renee looked scared.”

“Scared?”

“Yeah. It makes no sense for her to be scared of her pregnancy especially since they already announced it with proof-”

6 Cereals And Secrets

“With proof that could be faked,” Lily interrupted her, deep in thought.

“But why would they need to fake it?” Anna raised a brow.

“I don’t know, but we’re going to find out,” Lily said, a smile tugging at her lips.

Road To Revelation.

10

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## Chapter 9

9 Road To Revelation

“I finally get to drive you,” Anna said as she and Lily stopped next to her car.

“I thought you **said** it was just a car,” Lily smiled, glad to see her friend **was** finally smiling again.

Anna unlocked the car and turned to Lily, “It’s just a car, but it’s **also** my first car.”

Lily held her chin, pretending she was deep in thought. “I wonder if it has anything to do with the fact that you rejected my offer to get you **a** car multiple times-

H

And I’m pretty sure you’d have rejected this car if Davis hadn’t bought it for you without

permission and based on the contract.” Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“You know how I am with people helping me,” Anna chuckled nervously.

“So now I’m people,” Lily winced, her arms slacking at her sides.

Anna clicked her tongue distastefully, “Anyone who sees you now would think you’re genuinely **sad**. Really though, why haven’t you considered acting as a career since you’re so good at it?”

“A little bit of reassurance won’t kill you, y’know?” Lily let out a heavy sigh, her lips pressed together.

Anna sighed before nodding her head, “Fine then. I’m sorry. Happy now?”

Lily smiled triumphantly, “Just **a** little.”

“Whatever,” Anna said as she got in her car.

“By the **way**, Anna,” Lily stopped her as she was about to shut the door. “Be careful around Daniel, okay? I’m certain he’s trying to use your feelings for him to his advantage so be careful.”

“I don’t love him anymore, Lily. I’ll be **fine**,” Anna said, forcing a smile to her face.

“You must think I’m ‘people’ seeing as you’re lying to me. Look, the earlier you accept you still love him, the easier it’ll be for you to move **on**, okay?” Lily said.

“You don’t **need** to **say** anything, just ensure you take care of yourself, alright?” Anna nodded, her eyes glistening with tears **and** Lily continued, “Now, take this baby for a ride!” she yelled, slapping the car **as** hard as she could, making the tears in Anna’s eyes leave as quickly as they appeared.

“Lily!” She **exclaimed**, lost for words.

mik.

“You should probably get going now if you don’t want me to wreck your baby,” Lily said unapologetically.

“Remind me to hide her from you,” **Anna** said as **she** started her car. “And thank you, Lily. I’m really glad I have you as my best **friend**.”

“Now you’re trying to make me cry,” Lily said, dramatically wiping her dry eyes. “But really, it’s

\* Road To Revelation

getting late so you should get going before Davis sends Paul after my ass.'

**Anna** chuckled as she pulled out of the driveway.

"See ya! And stay **sane!**" Lily yelled as Anna drove out of the gate. "Seriously though, stay muttered as she ran a jerky hand through her hair before returning inside.

AAA

sane," she

Anna locked her car and turned around to see Renee staring behind her, her jaw dropped in shock. "Were you trying to kill me or something?" Anna exclaimed, her hand on her chest as she calmed her heartbeat, "Although I wouldn't put it past you."

"Is that your car?" Renee asked, in a daze.

"Clearly," Anna said with a frown on her face, raising her eyebrow when she perceived the smell of alcohol coming from her. "Are you supposed to be drinking in your **state?**"

"What state?" Renee asked, jealousy written all over her face.

"What state?" Anna asked her.

Could they be lying about her pregnancy? Or is she just too drunk to think clearly?

Seeing as Renee was staring at her in confusion, she added. "You're supposed to be pregnant?"

Renee stiffened for a brief moment. If Anna hadn't been looking out for her reaction, she wouldn't have noticed. "And what exactly do you mean by 'supposed to be pregnant?' It's just a few shots of alcohol, I'm not dumb enough to harm my child."

"Glad we both agree you're dumb. Now if you'll excuse me, I need to rest," she walked off before Renee could say anything

There's something fishy about that pregnancy.

"I **was** worried."

Anna yelped at the voice, her hands flying to her chest. She whipped her head backwards, her head nearly flying off her shoulder and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw it was Davis.

"Why do you all keep sneaking up on me?" Anna questioned with a hiss.

He smiled and wrapped her in his embrace, "Pardon me for startling you, darling."

Anna snickered, trying not to laugh. "Have you ever been in a relationship?" she asked, pulling away from him. "Because what in the world is 'Pardon me for startling you'? It sounds so formal."

A frown settled on his face but he quickly covered it up with a smile, "So what should I have said?"

"Don't mind me, it's probably normal but it does sound like a weird way to apologize to your wife, especially with the tone you used," she said with a yawn. "Also, I found out something about Daniel although I'm not sure it's anything."

"That's fast," he said, genuinely impressed.

Road To Revelation

3/3

Anna threw her head back, a proud smile on her face. "In case you still haven't realized it, you picked a capable partner," she yawned **again**. "Let's talk about it when we get in-" she let out a yelp when she felt her feet leave the ground.

"What are you?"

"We're married. I don't see why I can't carry my tired wife to our **room**," he said with a smile as he walked towards the door. She wrapped her arms around her neck to steady herself, her face reddening at how close they were.

"I never would have imagined someone of your size would weigh this much," he suddenly said, wiping the smile on her face off and making her wish she could enter the ground.

After what felt like hours, they arrived at her room and she leapt out of his arms immediately. Thanks," **she** said with a glare.

**H**

"Daniel and Renee seem to be hiding something regarding her pregnancy. When I mentioned it earlier today when speaking to **him**, he didn't respond directly and she seemed scared. I ran into her tonight and she reeked of alcohol which is not healthy for a pregnant woman which is why I think there's something fishy about it," she explained.

"Hmmm..." Davis muttered.

“Yeah. Goodnight!” she said and walked towards the bed, placing the pillows at the center of the bed. “Don’t cross it,” she told him without glancing at him.

Davis stared at her as she walked into the bathroom, still fuming although he couldn’t understand why she was so mad. He couldn’t recall saying or doing anything that would make her mad.

He didn’t mind it, but he couldn’t let her become less efficient because of it.

“You seem angry, why?” he asked when she stepped out after a while, in a new pair of clothes.

‘Are you pretending?’ She asked with squinted eyes.

“No.”

“You indirectly called me a cow. It was an observation that didn’t need to be voiced out in that situation,” she stated.

“I can’t recall calling you a—oh!” How did she come to such a conclusion? “I’m **sorry** if I offended **you**.”

“Whatever, just stick to your side of the bed,” she instructed him as she climbed up her side.

She glanced at him, wondering what exactly he had been through. Why does he detest the Monroes so much?

“I hope I get to see you smile genuinely someday,” she muttered in a whisper, before drifting off to sleep.

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## Chapter 10

### 10 Q & A

Anna had just finished applying her lip gloss never let her wear anything other than that there?” she asked.

“It’s Daniel.”

the only make-up she had ever worn since Daniel

when she heard a light knocking at the **door**. “Who’s

The rate of her heartbeat immediately doubled. All through their marriage, he only visited her room once and that was a few days before when she **was** being thrown out.

“Now, why is he here?” she muttered in justified suspicion, but still couldn’t help the happiness she felt. “Seriously, why can’t I just get over this idiot once and for all? Why do I still feel this way after **all** he and his family did to me?”

“Can I **come** in?” he asked from the other side of the door, but before she could answer, he let himself

1. in.

Her lips curled downwards as the warmth in her eyes dissipated. “**You** seem to **forget** this isn’t your house anymore and I’m no longer your wife so you missed your **chance** to enter my room without permission,” she snapped.

He took a step backwards, his pride hurt by her outburst as he hadn’t expected her reaction to be hostile. “I just wanted to-”

She immediately cut him off with a smug smile, “I’m sorry. I meant you can’t just **barge** into me and my husband’s room like it belongs to **you**.”

Although she couldn’t deny **she** still had feelings for him, she couldn’t overlook how disrespectful he was to her. She was already married and yet he still entered her room like it was normal to do **so**.

She couldn’t possibly be over me, right? Daniel wondered. Or does she also love Davis?

He bit down on his lips and forced a smile to his lips, “I’m sorry for entering without permission, **Anna**,” he wasn’t one to apologize to anyone except his father, but now he was apologizing to Anna of all people.

She nodded in satisfaction, “That’s **good** enough. Just don’t do that again, **what** if I was naked?” she muttered her **last** words, looking away from him to hide the blush on her face.

“Which is exactly what I was hoping for,” he muttered disappointedly.

“Did you say something?” she asked as **she** cleared her **dressing** table.

“No, nothing

She stood from the dressing table. "Great **then**, if you have nothing to say, you may leave," she instructed him, uncomfortable with his **presence** in the room and fearing she wouldn't be able to control herself if he made a move on her..

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I'm such an idiot. She mentally face-palmed, hiding her inner turmoils from her face so he didn't. realize the effect his **presence** had on her.

He stared at her for a while as she went about arranging the room as though he wasn't there. She was **a** different person entirely and he didn't like it one bit. He wondered if he could get her back, but he had no choice but to try.

If he didn't, he could lose everything he had worked for and he **wasn't** going to let **someone** as insignificant as Anna get in the way of his plans.

"I came to let you know breakfast and everyone is waiting," he told her.

She looked up at him with a raised brow, "And you couldn't send one of the house-helpers to do it? And do you expect me to believe your family is waiting for you to come down for breakfast-?"

"How am I sure you all haven't poisoned the food?" she crossed her arms across her chest.

He let out a sigh of frustration, "Please trust me. [SEAR\\*ch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

15

"The same way you trusted me when I said I didn't push Renee in the pool, right?" she scoffed before remembering she wanted to confirm something. "Fine then, we'll go, but I have a question for you."

"I'm listening," he said **and** without waiting for an invite, sat on the bed. When she gave him a questioning look, he shrugged, "I'm tired of standing."

It was pointless arguing with him. He would just do whatever he wanted so far it didn't **have** consequences at least, not ones that truly affected him. "When did Renee get pregnant?" she asked.

His lips curled **in a** smile but he immediately hid it. For **her** to ask this question, she cares about me and is most likely still unhappy I didn't give **her** the child she wants.

"If you want a baby, I could-"

“Don’t even try to joke with me right now,” she cut him off in a voice as cold as ice. “I asked a question and I **expect** you to answer. You said you didn’t want a child and even when I knew you were unfaithful, I still believed you because you didn’t bring home a child, so what changed and when?”

A frown settled on his face. He didn’t want to answer the question especially because the answer’d not help him win her favor.

“I had so much to do and so having a child seemed more like a burden than a thing of joy, which is why I didn’t want one **then**,” he **lied**. I just didn’t want one with you.

She was sure he was lying, but that wasn’t what she was interested in. Although she knew something was up with Renee’s pregnancy, she wanted to know those who were in on it.

“**And** you found out when?”

“A month ago,” he beamed, and her heart sank at how happy he was. He never smiled that way when he was around her. Our marriage must have made him unhappy.

Her sadness wasn’t what was important, his happiness was. Seeing how happy he was, the pregnancy

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was real, but Renee’s behaviour said otherwise.

“That’s all my questions, you can leave now,” she told him, staring at the ceiling to stop the tears that were threatening to fall.

13

“Well, I have questions for you as well.” His voice was so loud and it sounded like he was right next to

her.

She looked away from the ceiling only to come face to face with him. “Why are you so close?” she yelped trying to distance herself from him, but he wrapped his hand around her waist and pulled her closer.

Hit him. Scream. Tell him to leave you.

She wanted to do one of those things, but as she stared into his eyes, all she wanted was for time to stop. “Y—you should stop now,” she finally managed to mutter, although she was making very little effort to break away from his embrace. T

Her mind told her to get away from him, but her heart wanted him to kiss her.

“Do you not love me anymore?” he asked softly, his voice breaking as though he was suffering.

He’s lying. She knew but she still chose to believe.

“I don’t,” she whispered, her chest rising and falling.

He pulled her closer to him, running his fingers down the side of her face. “Are you certain?” he asked, bringing his face closer **to** hers.

“Daniel, we’re both married to different people,” she reminded him.

“I’m not legally married **to** Renee and although I don’t know what is between you and that asshole, I know you don’t love him,” he said and brought his lips to hers.

“Ma’am, we have a problem!” A voice yelled.

11 Heart To Heart

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