Chapter 4: A One Night Stand

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'Aren't you a vixen who likes to throw yourself on man, why don't you throw yourself on me?'

Jarek frowned at that word because whenever a voice paired with a word like this was heard, Jarek knew the sayers are mostly up to no good.

scene.

He slowly made his way down the stairs and then he was able to get a proper view of the

A middle aged man was bullying none other but the good-for-nothing daughter of the William's family.

The man raised his hand to slap the girl while onlookers cheered at him but before the slap could fall on the Tinsley's cheeks, Jarek found himself walking to her rescue.

The middle aged man's evil expression immediately changed into fear upon seeing the

"Do you just want to slap a young lady in my club?" Jarek asked with a cold expression.

famous Billionaire Jarek and he began to shake in fear.

"Apologize." Jarek demanded in a cold voice.

The middle aged man immediately apologized with a fearful expression while sweating

profusely. All his cheering supporters and onlookers have at one point quietened down.

"Kick them out." Jarek ordered.

He gave the bowed head Tinsley a glance and immediately walked back out of the club but before he could the drunk Tinsley stood up and immediately followed after him. "Wait!"

her.

"My body hurts so much."

Tinsley's body ached and she felt uncomfortable in her sleep; It felt as if she had been rammed into two and all her whole body hurt.

from the one in her room.

Wait, she didn't go home last night so where was she? Tinsley immediately sat up in fear

Tinsley slowly opened her eyes and what came into her view was a white ceiling different

ignoring the pain that seemed to be tearing her apart, "Where am I?" She wondered and turned to the side.

A broad back with a lot of finger mark and bite appeared in her view, he was sleeping beside

And suddenly, the memory of how she threw herself at a man because she was touched by the way he protected her from the people who mocked her flooded her head.

Ignoring all the pain that coursed through her, Tinsley dressed up and quickly picked up her things. She was about to make her way to the door when she stopped.

"Let me at least take a look at who the man is." She thought and quickly walked over to take a look at him.

She parted her lips and a gasp was about to fall from her lips but she was wise enough to quickly cover her lips with her palm.

Tinsley had just discovered that the man she threw herself at was the famous young

billionaire who was ranked the top one eligible bachelor of the country. Would he kill her to

silence her? Tinsley quickly made her way outside in a hurry.

"Williams Estate, please." Tinsley said once she flagged a taxi. She was about to get inside

"Aren't you that whore? You still had the gut to go back to that house. You should just go and die." The taxi driver spat out and immediately drove the car off.

A pathetic smile immediately hung on Tinsley's lips and the memory of what happened flashed in her head.

Her legs hurt after minutes of standing with no taxi stopping to carry her.

Tinsley finally understood that her reputation was spoiled in the country. She would forever be known as the girl who tried to snatch her sister's husband.

She opened her phone and she saw that her parents didn't even call or message her to ask

about her wellbeing. She had sacrificed many things for them but a thank you couldn't fall

from lips.

Sadness overwhelmed her when she thought of how her parents pushed her into a miserable

state just for Lillee. She was the one who was naive. She was just too naive to see it.

Suddenly she heard a ping and so she looked down at her phone; it was a notification from social media and so she tapped them open.

much:

Even though Tinsley knew that her reputation was spoiled she never expected it to be this

'Weirdo. A freak with weird hobbies.'

'Shameless dirty whore.'

Tinsley was cursed and shamed on every post while Lillee was repeatedly praised like a goddess due to her words and beauty.

when the taxi driver turned to her.

'Does Conrad not like me anymore? Does he love my sister now? If he does, then I'll give both of them my blessing. It's just that, it would hurt, I've loved him all my life and I

promised to love him to death.'

Those words sparked and in less than 24 hours, millions of followers had followed Lillee's page while Tinsley's was repeatedly reported and so her account was temporarily banned.

the posters commenting on how Tinsley was a slut who loved to follow and harass men.

"Do you need a taxi?" A taxi suddenly packed before her which made Tinsley astonished.

There were even photoshopped photos of Tinsley's when she was still in highschool. With

All the taxis she had flagged in the past had all called her names and it was surprising to see one appear in front of her.

The tears that wanted to spill were immediately replaced by a hopeful smile.

"As long as you have money to pay."

"I have." Tinsley replied and quickly entered the taxi.

"Can you take me?" Tinsley asked in disbelief and so the taxi driver nodded his head.

"Where to?" The driver asked her with a cheerful smile.

Tinsley paused and the deep sense of hurt and betrayal overwhelmed her. Her parents and

at her.

sister ruined her life, how can she still stay here?

"To the airport, please." Tinsley replied after thinking it through which made the driver look

"Nice decision." The driver suddenly said with a wide grin.

As the driver drove the car toward the airport, a sense of hatred and anger washed over her.

Everything she was made to go through, Tinsley swore that she'd pay them back in folds.

Seven Years Later...

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