

**Chapter 2**

Mr. Potts had long waited for Briley to come and apologize. An hour later, a man who was nearly 6 feet tall appeared. His face was covered in red blotches and acne scars but his brawny arms were more eye-catching than that. He stormed in as soon as Mr. Potts unlocked the door. "Hurry up! Don't waste my time. I still have my next trip to rush for." he began to untie his belt the moment he entered the room.

Mr. Potts was stunned for a moment before he flew into a rage. "Alyvia Golden, how dare you fool me?!"

He lost his temper and struck out wildly. However, he obviously overestimated himself, the strong man pushed him over effortlessly. At that exact moment, the door was pushed open. It was Mrs. Potts. All she saw was her husband being pressed down on the bed by a strange man in an incredibly awkward position.

"Louis Potts! I want to divorce you!"

The hotel room was in a complete chaos.

Wearing a black cap, Briley sneaked a peek at the door. She tried hard to hold back her laughter while she recorded. When she felt that she had collected enough "evidence", she ran away hurriedly from the scene.

"Ha, ha, ha..."

The small prank made her day. She laughed and uploaded the video triumphantly.

"Breaking news! A famous male director was caught red-handed by his wife for having secret affairs with a man!"

Well done!

Briley walked home while humming a tune. "Ding—" A text message appeared all of a sudden.

"Don't forget our date tonight. I'm looking forward to it." by Corey.

Corey had invited her to a candlelight dinner in the villa tonight. As she thought about it, her originally high spirits were instantly gone.

It was because, just a few days ago, she had discovered that Corey was cheating on her!

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Corey felt that Briley had been giving him the cold shoulder recently. So, he spent a lot of time preparing for the date that night in a private villa. He personally cooked some steak for dinner, arranged the imported champagne roses in a delicate vase and sprinkled some water on the petals to let the fragrance spread quicker. Then, he turned off the lights and lit some candles, creating a romantic atmosphere.

When Briley entered the room and saw this scene, she only saw it all as ridiculous.

"Briley, come here."

Corey was in a handsome suit. He held her hand and led her to the table slowly. He was a good-looking man, and was one of the best young talents in Clayglen. At that moment, his gentle and loving gaze was indeed charming.

"It's all my fault. I've been busy work and caused me to ignore you. I'm sorry. Babe, forgive me, okay?"

He pulled out a chair for Briley, took out a rose from the vase, and handed it to her.

"Corey, I have something to tell you."

"Shh..." Corey pressed her lips with his finger. "Let's talk a er we finish dinner."

The pan-seared steak was perfect, it was cooked just the way Briley had liked it, even her favourite garlic butter had been poured over it. Corey had also prepared a bottle of fine red wine.

"I brought this back from the French chateau last time. It tastes a little sweeter than the ordinary wines. You would definitely like this."

Briley took a sip absent-mindedly. "Mm. Not bad."

"You should enjoy it slowly, let it trickle slowly down your throat, you'd find that the a ertaste is even richer. Would you like to try it again?"

Corey's smile was so gentle under the candlelight. Briley had mixed feelings. She could not know if he really loved her or if he was just putting up an act. She was so annoyed that the red wine in her mouth seemed tasteless, little did she notice the malicious glint that flashed across Corey's eyes.

While they were almost done with the steak, the effects of the wine finally kicked in. Briley frowned, she felt a little hot, and her sight started to blur.

"Briley, are you alright? Are you drunk? Come on, I'll take you upstairs, you could rest there."

A burning sensation spread through her, and she felt a sense of restlessness surge within her. She was so dizzy that she did not even notice that she was being carried to the bedroom by Corey.

Suddenly, she could feel some warm kisses on her arms. The unique scent of Corey lingered around her. Briley trembled and she could not help but let out a so moan.

"Something's wrong!" she thought as a frown formed across her brows.

"Briley, are you feeling uncomfortable? It's alright, you'll be feeling much better soon." Corey's eyes sparkled, and he proceeded to gently kiss her eyebrows. He placed his hand on her waist and started rubbing her intentionally.

Uncomfortable? Briley's chest tightened, and a strange feeling deep within her made her hairs stand with fear, she struggled to get up, but Corey pressed her down onto the bed.

"What have you done to me?" she lamented.

She lay weakly on the bed. Her cheeks turned scarlet like a ripe apple, that was ready to be plucked. Her sight was a blur, it was as if her vision had been covered by a thin layer of mist. Her cherry red lips opened slightly, and her silky hair spread across the snow-white sheets. No man could resist this sight of Briley laying in bed.

"Don't blame me for this, babe. I know you are shy, but we have been dating for two years, yet you are still unwilling to do it with me. I can't stand it any longer. Be mine, and I'll love you more than ever" Corey said.

Corey hurriedly took off his coat and pressed himself against her. Sweat glistened on his forehead and he looked at her hungrily.

"Corey, how dare you do this to me!" Briley felt a chill run down her spine. Her eyes widened in disbelief. She did not expect him to be such a person.

Cheating on her was already bad enough. How could he go as far do this?!

She struggled furiously, but his body was too heavy for her to budge. She bit her lips and reached out for the lamp by the bed and smashed it hard against Corey's head.

"What are you doing?!" Corey barely dodged the attack, and his face instantly darkened.

Briley took the opportunity to kick him away, "I won't let you touch me. We're done!"

Scumbag!

"You won't do it with me? Then who are you going to do it with?!" Corey roared as he dragged her back to the bed.

Briley struggled hard to escape. Suddenly, she missed her steps when pushing Corey away. She rolled down the stairs.

Corey was dumbfounded.

Briley stumbled down to the ground floor. Her head and limbs hit hard to the corner of the stairs, which made her feel painful. But the heat inside her body, which burned her like a flame, was even more terrible. She struggled to get up and run, as if there was a devil chasing a er her.

"Briley, come back!" When Corey came to his senses, she had already rushed out.

Run, run! She must get out of here! She could not lose her virginity to such a person!

She rushed out to the road outside the villa clumsily with all her strength.

A er having affairs with other women, he still wanted her? In your dreams!

All of a sudden—

Beep! Beep! Beep!

"Hiss—" A black Bentley suddenly came to a halt in less than 20 centimeters away from Briley. Phew, That was close!

Briley's legs went limp and she knelt on the ground.

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"Sir, It seems like we hit someone."

In the Bentley driver's seat, the driver wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and speaked to the person in the back seat with fear.

There, Reagan was looking at the stock market with a laptop on his knee. The red and green bars on the screen were changing, and his arrogant face was cold enough to frost the car windows. When he heard the driver's words, he slightly raised his eyes, and there was a cold chill.

"Go down and have a look."

"Yes, Sir."

When the driver got off the car, he saw a good-looking girl kneeling on the ground. Her cheeks were surprisingly red, which made her look more attractive, like a blooming flower.

The driver's mouth felt as dry as a bone. "Miss, I didn't go beyond the line. It's your fault huh. Are you injured? Do you need to go to the hospital for a check?"

Briley chewed her lower lip until it bled but she did not realize it at all. The warmth in her lower stomach was rising, and her body was suffering from an unstoppable spasm. The effect of Corey's drugs was much more violent than she imagined.

Corey was such a b\*stard!

"Miss, are you okay?" The driver thought that he had hit her, so he was worried about her.

Reagan saw that the driver had not moved for a long time, so he got off the car. He stepped forward and asked, "What's going on?"

In a trance, Briley heard a familiar cold voice ringing in her heart. The coldness in the voice seemed to dissipate her heat. She rubbed her blurred eyes, and found out it was the handsome guy whom she kissed last night. She rushed over and hugged his long legs.

"Help me..." she moaned and managed to croak.