

## Chapter 22 So In Love

Rogue Adams' POV

I was pissed right after I saw a stolen photo of Brianna in the Lucas family mansion. The caption was insulting and mocking her, saying she came to see Cain Hamilton. I was invited but I declined the invitation, now I found myself in front of the huge mansion of Blake Lucas' family. I hate that dude. He's a womanizer and a fcking pretender. I bet he was the one who brought Brianna to this birthday party.

"I heard it! I heard Blake asking Brianna Quinn to marry him."

My eyes widened in fraction and I stopped in front of the group of women in the corner of the pool area.

Marry him? I knew he had wicked plans. Damn it! Is he trying to take advantage of Brianna's situation? I asked to meet Levi Thompson again and he told me everything about what has been happening in their company. It's a complete mess and now Blake Lucas is trying to make things even complicated.

My irritation intensified especially after I saw two women trying to intimidate the most intimidating woman I've ever known.

I couldn't help myself. I asked her questions I immediately regretted. She walked out on me, flushed cheeks and sharp eyes.

I hugged her, but she's really angry. She pushed me again, kicked my legs and walked out. I followed her but I couldn't help but grin. She's so fcking beautiful when angry. Like a goddess who wants to punish a human who defies her rules.

"Bree." I caught her wrist and gently pulled her to stop her from walking away. "Babe, stop walking away..."

I heard her gasp violently. I smirked as I realized she's affected. Hah! Got ya!

"Why are you even here? And what are you wearing? It was a formal-themed party. I bet they're judging you again because of your outfit," she growled with her flushed cheeks and sharp eyes.

I swallowed hard as I stared at her beautiful face. She's concerned with me? Damn! I felt like I hit the lotto jackpot.

"Why are you smiling, you idiot?"

I pressed my lips together when I realized I was smiling. I looked at my body. I was wearing cargo shorts, slippers and black hoodie jacket. I was resting in my house when I saw a post about her so I rushed here to check on her...and yeah, fine! I came to remind her again about my existence and she shouldn't have entertained Blake Lucas.

"I'll send you home," I said and offered her my hand.

She stared into my eyes. Now, she's calming down. "Why are you always helping me?"

I smiled. "Let me send you home. I'll tell you why."

"You're not Cain's ally, right?"

My forehead creased. I clenched my jaws and stared into her eyes. I don't know why I suddenly saw the vulnerable side of her through her eyes. Her facade stripped off and now her eyes twinkled with tears.

"I'm done being a puppet, Rogue. If you're one of those people who wants me down—"

I grabbed her and pulled her towards my pick up. I was in such a rush that I didn't realize I picked this car's key instead of my other car.

"Let's find some place to talk," I said and started the engine.


I glanced at her in the passenger seat. She was looking outside the

window without emotions in her face. I sighed and cursed in my head. Goddamn it!

I wanted to help her. I want to give her everything I can offer but I don't want her to think that I'm taking advantage of her. I don't want to hurt her pride. So, I'll just settle on the things she wants to happen. Levi told me that she wants a collaboration with RYD Estate, I would give her that. Willingly and unconditionally.

I brought her to the nearest place I could think of. Leon's condo unit. I'm just glad that asshole is in his parents house.

"Is this yours?"

I glanced at Bianna after I dropped the car keys on the coffee table. I smiled and shook my head. 

"This is a friend's pad."

She nodded and roamed her eyes around. She's now looking at the picture frames. I gently grabbed her hand and made her sit on the couch. "You want coffee?"

She nodded again. "Yes, please. No cream."

I smiled and went to the kitchen. When I came back, she's examining a certain picture frame.

I handed her the cup of coffee. "Are you okay now?"\

She accepted the coffee and shook her head. "I want to know why you're doing this, Rogue. Why are you helping me? You always show up whenever I need someone. You always save me."

I sighed and sat on the couch in front of her. "I don't have a bad intention, Bree."

"Then why are you doing this?"

I clenched my jaws. "Isn't it obvious? I like you."

"Huh?" Her eyes widened.

I smiled and went to her side. She swallowed hard as she kept her eyes on me. She was so tense that she brought the mug to her lips. It was late for me to stop her, she burned her lower lip.

"Ah!"

"Damn it! You shouldn't do that!" I put her mug on the coffee table and gently touched her lower lip. It's become more red but I think it's fine.

I sighed and looked at her. She was watching me and I suddenly felt heat ignite in my body. Damn it!

I was lost. Whenever I'm with her, I can't think straight. I put my hand on the back of her neck and pulled her closer as I tilted my head, angled my face to kiss her and when our lips met, I was even more lost.

I claimed her lips like they're mine. I nibbled, licked and sucked on her lips for God knows how long until I'm breathless.

"Fck!" I muttered a curse after I pulled away. "I am so fcking in love with you."

I saw the shock in her face because of what I said. I smiled and caressed her cheek. "You don't need to feel pressure. I'm not gonna do something you won't like. Just let me express my feelings. I'm fine with that."

Her lips parted. She was about to say something when her phone suddenly rang. I moved away to give her space. She paused after she saw the caller's name so I looked at it.

My blood immediately boiled after I saw Cain Hamilton's name on the screen. I sighed violently.

She declined the call and I looked at her worriedly. "Why did you reject the call?"

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She shrugged her shoulders and sighed. I squeezed my eyes closed and gathered all my strength to ask her the thing I've been wanting to know.

"Do you still love him?"


She looked me in the eyes. I don't know what's in her eyes, I couldn't read her. She was just staring at me as if she wanted to know something. I waited patiently, even if every second of silence was killing me. I badly want to know and I'm badly praying she doesn't love him anymore. God, give me my chance. Give me this chance!



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## Chapter 23 With Him

Brianna's POV

Before I could answer, Rogue lifted his arms and shook his head. He smiled apologetically. "You don't have to answer that. I'm sorry for being nosy."

I shook my head. "It's okay."

I actually want to tell him that I don't love Cain anymore. I want to tell him that but I feel so nervous. He told me about his feelings. He confessed that he loves me. And when he kissed me, I felt his feelings, I felt his heart. He whispered that he's in love with me. It almost took my breath away.

I swallowed hard and hugged the pillow. I sniffed the pillowcase and gasped when I smelled Rogue's scent. He smells so...handsome and yummy. Eh? Am I lusting over him or am I simply attracted to him?

I lay on the bed straight and stared at the ceiling. I'm still in the condo unit of Rogue's friend. He said he has his own room in this pad and this is where he wants me to sleep while he's in the other room. I actually wanted to go home, but he insisted on letting me stay here because it's already midnight.

I fell asleep without realizing it. I was at peace even when I'm not in my own home, but my peace was taken away when I dreamed of Cain and our past. How he treated me good before and how his treatment towards me slowly changed.

Tears were streaming down my face when I woke up. I sat on the bed and hugged my knees. I am certain I'm not crying because of him. I'm crying because I'm so mad at myself for letting this happen. I am so

disappointed with myself. I pity myself. I am so desperate now and this is all because of my stupidity.

"Brianna?" A soft and worried voice called out my name as I heard soft knocks on the door.

I sniffed and wiped my tears. "Y-Yes?"

"Are you okay? I heard you crying."

I pressed my lips together and nodded. I nodded but my lips had different answers. "N-No..."

He paused. I thought he had already left but he didn't. He spoke worriedly again. "I wanna come in. May I?"

I stared at my trembling hands. It's fine, right? I just want someone to listen to me. I just want someone to talk to.

"Y-Yes."

The door swung open as soon as I gave him my permission. He froze when he saw me sitting on the bed while hugging my knees. I looked up at him.

He sighed slowly before he walked towards me and sat on the bed beside me. He caressed my left foot. "Why are you crying?"

I looked down. "I-I just had a dream..."

"About your ex-husband?"

I chewed my bottom lip and nodded. I didn't answer but he got it when I nodded.

Silence filled us after that. It was deafening but it comforted me. His silence comforted me. I just cried on the bed without saying anything and when I calmed down, Rogue put his index finger on my chin and lifted my face. He held my gaze intensely. My heart was beating so fast for some reason. His presence triggers my facade.

"I don't love him anymore. God knows how much I want to choose myself this time, Rogue. I don't wanna ruin my life again. I'm trying to fix it but Cain just won't leave me alone. I'm so tired of running away when he keeps on chasing me to punish me."

He held my hand. His touch was so warm and gentle, so comforting. He caressed my fingers and locked our gazes. "You don't love him anymore, you just need his apology to free yourself, Bree. But to tell you the truth, you don't need him to leave you alone so you can be happy. You can just forget about him."

"How? He keeps on messing with me."

"Don't let him affect you. Silence is not a sign of cowardice, babe. Don't let your emotions get the best of you."

I stared into his eyes and he continued caressing my hands. I don't know what to say to him. He was so gentle and patient. I don't even know why I trust him this much to let him hold me like this.

He pulled himself up and grabbed the blanket. I blinked as I stared at my hands that he abandoned. Why do I like his hands on mine? Why do I like his touch and his...kisses?"

"Go back to sleep. I'll prepare a delicious breakfast tomorrow."

My lips parted. "You don't have to—"

"But I want to," he said and smiled.

I slowly nodded and smiled back. I lay on the bed as he walked towards the door and looked at me again. "I'll lock this door. And your phone's in the living area. I charged it."

I was able to sleep peacefully after that. When I woke up the next morning, I smelled a mouthwatering smell of food. After washing my face, I went to the kitchen and saw Rogue preparing the table. He was done cooking and now taking the apron off.

I swallowed hard. He was wearing a black t-shirt, sweatpants and slippers. His hair was disheveled and still a little wet. My lips parted as I appreciated his effort and even his handsome face.

If I met him before Cain, will I have a different future? I almost smack myself. Why am I thinking about that when I don't even know him well. I only know his name and that he likes me. This isn't even his unit. He's very mysterious and yet I feel so comfortable having him around although he makes me nervous. With him, I feel safe.

He lifted his face and when he felt my stares and presence. He flashed an arrogant smile. "Morning. Impressed?"

My lips parted again. Gosh! He's undeniably arrogant but why do I like it?

I chuckled as I walked towards him. "I'll give that to you since you took care of me."

He smirked and bit his bottom lip. He pulled a chair for me and spoke. "Have a seat, my beautiful lioness."

I looked up at him. "I'm a lioness now?"

He sat on the chair beside me and winked. "My sexy lioness."

"Flirt!"

His laughter broke but it slowly vanished when we heard a phone ringing. I think it's mine.

"I'll get it for you."

When Rogue came back, his expression was cold and dark. My forehead creased and when I saw the caller, I understood him. Cain was calling early in the morning.

"He's in love with you."

I looked at Rogue who lazily sat beside me. I declined the call and

stared at him. "He's not."

"What if he is? Will you...accept him again?"



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