

Chapter 3 Her Counterattack Begins!

Brianna's POV

I was standing in front of the calendar in my room. It says May 2021 and now I'm certain I'm not dreaming.

I really traveled back to the past.

I don't know how this happened but I plan to use this advantage to make things right. I'm not gonna be a slave to him anymore.

I am a successful woman and not anyone's slave. Not anymore.

After this day, my married life will completely change. One week before this incident, I remember Cain forcing me to leave my grandfather's company.

That was my second-worst mistake. The worst mistake was my insistence on marrying him.

Fortunately, it's not too late now.

I tilted my head and faced my closet. I grabbed my luggage and started putting my clothes and other things inside. I had a total of five suitcases when I finished.

I went out of my room and paused in front of the stairs. This is where I fell. This is where I'll start to change my fate.

"M-Ma'am?"

I looked at the maids. Cain will fire them two days from now and will make me do all the house chores alone. I smirked and shook my head, realizing how stupid I was.

"Get my other suitcases and help me put it in my car."

The oldest maid took a step forward. "B-But, ma'am..."

I smiled at her. "Don't worry. I'm okay."

They helped me with my suitcases and I immediately left after that. I drove to the house my parents built for me. And I was totally amazed by how stupid I've become. I left my luxurious life for a bastard like Cain.

I opened my laptop and sat on the couch. I barely remember my password because I never used this laptop again. I emailed my lawyer to get me a divorce form and he immediately responded.

After fifteen minutes, my lawyer came with the divorce form. I quickly filled out the form and looked at my lawyer. She was staring at me, confused by my actions.

I smiled at her and handed the paper. "File this petition, Attorney, and send a copy to Cain's office."

She tilted her head. "What happened, Brianna?"

I shook my head, still smiling. "Nothing, Attorney. I just want out of this marriage."

Her eyes widened. "But..."

She sucked her breath and slowly nodded. She picked up the form and carried her bag. "I'll send a copy to him as soon as I

file this."

"Thanks, Attorney."

I grabbed my phone after she left and texted Cain. I informed him about the divorce petition I'm filing.

I smirked as I remembered how arrogant he is. His pride probably couldn't take this. He won't let me crash his ego.

The next morning, I woke up very excited. I took a bath and went to my walk-in closet. I sighed in frustration after I saw my designer dresses in my closet.

These dresses were stuck in my walk-in closet for years because Cain doesn't want me to go out. He doesn't even care if I wear ugly clothes. He even made me walk around his room naked after he used my body. Thinking about it now disgusts me.

I picked a satin beige dress with a length above my knees. It hugged my body perfectly, showing my curves. The sleeves reached my wrist, hiding the scratch Cain left me.

I lifted my chin and combed my hair using my fingers after blow-drying and curling it.

My lips were bloody red and my eyes were dark and sharp. Now, I'm off to go.

I grabbed my beige pouch as I went out of my room. My stilettos were creating dominant noises, boosting my confidence.

I felt so alive. I felt like I was reborn. Stronger. Bolder. And I

love this version of me.

I met my lawyer in a high-end restaurant. I've lost my patience after Cain kept us waiting all morning. With rage, I went to his office.

My heart was overflowing with anger when Cain's assistant blocked my way.

My eyes sharpened as I turned to him. "Move."

He shook his head. "I'm afraid I can't, ma'am."

A smirk was creeping on his lips and I knew he was trained well by his boss. This motherfcker!

I gritted my teeth and stared at him blankly. This guy is just as dirty as his boss. A loyal dog.

"Please leave, ma'am. Mr. Hamilton doesn't like to be disturbed."

I shot an eyebrow up. "Why? Is he with his mistress?"

His lips completely curved into a playful smirk. "Yes, ma'am. He strictly told me to not let anyone disturb them. If I were you, ma'am, I'd just leave. You'll just hurt yourself."

I laughed sarcastically. I saw how his forehead creased. He was used to me being obedient and he didn't expect me to act like that. Well, I'm not gonna do the same mistake I did before.

I looked at him from head to foot. "Birds with the same feathers do really flock together, huh? Do you even know who you're talking to?"

He smiled. "Please leave, ma'am."

"Are you going to move or I'll tell your wife that you're bringing different women to a hotel?"

His eyes widened and he paled. He was unable to say anything. I shot an eyebrow up until he slowly moved to the side and looked down.

I laughed sarcastically and stared at him. "If I were you, I'd tell the truth to your wife. Good luck, loyal dog."

I slowly opened the door of Cain's office. He's not here but from the private room inside the office, I can hear moans and groans.

I can still feel bitterness in my heart, but my anger was strong enough to keep my legs moving. I walked inside. The door of the private room isn't properly closed and I can clearly see what's happening inside.

Amber is on top of Cain, who's lying on the bed. She's moving up and down on top of him.

I clenched my jaws and took my phone out. I took a video of them in the act of their disgusting affair. Amber's career is still blooming. If people see this, her career's done.

She will be known as a mistress, not a promising actress.

I pushed the door and that's when they saw me. Amber immediately got off of Cain and covered her naked body. On the other hand, my disgusting husband covered himself and went to me.

"What are you doing here, Brianna?"

I tilted my head. "You will show up and meet me on Friday if you don't want your video spreading all over the internet, Cain."

His eyes sharpened. "Are you threatening me?"

Clenching my teeth, I took a single step closer as I held his dangerous glare.

"I am making you choose."

"And you think I'll choose you over the woman I love?"

I smirked. "I know you'll choose your woman, Cain. So if you want her career to bloom, you'll meet me on Friday. If you did not show up again," I paused and glanced at Amber who was glaring at me. I had a more evil smirk.

"Amber O'Connor's career will be over."



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