

## **Hell in his eyes, heaven in his kiss #Chapter 18 - Read Hell in his eyes, heaven in his kiss Chapter 18**

Chapter 18:

...morning. He thought about Gabriela's bumbling attempt at flattery—and Wesley's uncharacteristic generosity. The more he dwelled on it, the more he felt like he'd stumbled onto some explosive office secret.

Gabriela was just as thrown. Hadn't Billy been out sick yesterday, supposedly curled up at home with a stomachache? Yet here he was, striding into work as if nothing had happened, the picture of health and efficiency. That level of loyalty was rare—no wonder Wesley trusted him with everything.

When Gabriela was back in the sales department, Aubrey wasted no time pulling her aside, eager to hear every awkward and embarrassing detail of her blind date. When Gabriela shared some of Rhys's most arrogant lines, Aubrey burst out laughing, barely able to catch her breath. "You're young, gorgeous, and honestly? If you wanted a boyfriend, there'd be a line out the door. Why torture yourself with blind dates?"

Gabriela let out a weary sigh, her frustration simmering just beneath the surface. Even if she dodged this setup by blaming work, she knew Phyllis would just cook up another scheme soon enough.

The only real solution was to find herself a boyfriend. But where was she supposed to pull one out of thin air?

That was when an idea hit her—a single name popped into her mind: Brenden. Sure, he had a reputation for being a bit of a notorious flirt, but he was undeniably attractive, and more importantly, he always treated women with an easygoing patience that set him apart. She remembered that night they'd shared together. Asking him to play the part of her boyfriend for one day didn't seem like such an outrageous favor.

Decision made, Gabriela grabbed her phone and fired off a message to "NotASaunders" on WhatsApp. "Hey, Mr. Saunders. Got a sec? I need a favor."

There was a long stretch of silence before his response finally popped up. "What kind of favor?"

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Gabriela didn't hesitate. She'd already mapped out her request in her head. "My cousin's getting married next month, and I really need a date for the wedding. Would you be willing to pretend to be my boyfriend for just one day?"

His answer came back almost instantly. “Absolutely not.”

The text was blunt, but she could practically feel his annoyance radiating from the screen, which caught her off guard.

Aubrey—the office’s queen of gossip—had always told her that while Brenden carried a reputation as a player, he wasn’t the type to mess around with women. Even after breakups, he was the rare sort who parted on good terms, always making sure his exes landed softly with generous compensation.

But this wasn’t a breakup. She wasn’t even asking for money—just a simple act. So why did he shut her down so fast?

She sent another message, her words genuinely earnest this time. “Mr. Saunders, I really don’t have any guy friends I can ask. Could you please do me this favor?”

His response finally came through. “I can help, but I’m extremely busy. My time doesn’t come cheap. How are you planning to repay me?”

His time didn’t come cheap? Why not just claim that he made millions every minute like Wesley?

Gabriela rolled her eyes and typed back, “Fine. How much for a day of your precious time?”

“I don’t want money.”

His smug reply made her heart lurch unexpectedly.

If it wasn’t cash he was after, what was Brenden getting at? She was just a broke intern—what else could he possibly want from her?

An uneasy suspicion crept in. Was he hinting that he wanted to sleep with her again?

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Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.