

Chapter 001

Lyanne's POV

The thunder lightened up the dark skies, indicating that a massive rain would come. I looked at it, and even though it is a disaster for some, I cannot feel any fear of it. Actually, I enjoyed watching it. I enjoyed feeling and witnessing how heaven loathes us.

"Surrender or I will kill you," he whispered right in my ear.

I smirked and held my chin up as he held my neck tightly, choking me up, making sure that he cornered me with his two arms.

I take a look at the sky again, waiting for another thunderstorm to strike. And when it did, that was when I held his arms on my neck tightly before kicking his feet forcefully.

"Argh!" He groaned, and his hold on me loosened a bit.

I took advantage of it, wrapped my arms around his neck, and even though I cannot properly breathe in our position, I was still able to knock his head on mine, making him finally let me go.

My head hurts because of it. But I did not waste any more time feeling the pain; I immediately faced him and tried to throw punches in his face. Unfortunately, he quickly recovered, and he was able to catch all my punches.

He smirked at me. "Do you think you can let go?"

Then he res a quick kick on my face, which results in me falling down the grass.

I gritted my teeth, trying to ease the pain that that kick gave me.

He kneeled beside me, laughing evilly at me.

"You are just wasting your time. You cannot defeat me. No one will."

I punched him on the face unexpectedly, and I am glad it landed on his face. He did not expect that move from me, so I threw another punch at him; this time, he caught it, holding my knuckles still.

With the use of my free hand, I punched him again, then jumped to stand. I kicked his back, then cornered his two hands. I smirked when I noticed his difficulties gathering air to breathe. He tried to push me, but I only pushed him hard enough to startle him.

"Cut! "

I sighed before standing up, leaving him still lying on the oor.

"You are amazing, Lyanne! I am sure this movie will be the highest-grossing action movie ever! You're so good! "

I smirked at Eliot, the director of the movie I am making.

"I don't want to assume things, Eliot. This is my rst time doing an action."

"And that's why! It is your rst time doing it, but it seems like you've been practicing action all your life! "

Now it sounds plastic.

I fought the urge to roll my eyes at him. I felt my P.A put the towel on my shoulder, wiping my sweat.

"Or maybe because it is Jethro who you are doing the action with, you have this thrill to hurt him physically?" He smirked at me.

This time, I cannot help but roll my eyes at him.

"I'll just take my break," I said, trying to avoid that topic.

I did not wait for his approval anymore and just walked towards my tent.

I do not know if he is just so insensitive to mention it in front of me or if he is just being stupid. Or maybe both?

Jethro, my co-actor in this movie, is my ex-boyfriend. We have been together for almost three years, but our relationship ended because he cheated. He f****g cheated with his co-actress in one of the series that he made.

Of course, he tried to ask me back. Until now, he has been asking me back. But one mistake can ruin my trust, and once my trust is broken, it will never be the same again. Maybe we can still be casual with each other, and that's the only limitation I can give him.

"Miss, what do you want for lunch?" My personal assistant asked me as we were both walking towards my tent.

"Only one piece of chicken and salad, please."

I entered my tent, but I stopped when I saw him inside. My forehead creased because of it.

I don't know how he got to come here that fast.

"Jethro?"

He looked at me. "I want to talk to you."

I sighed because I was really tired of it. He's been trying to talk to me, and I've been telling him that there is nothing he could do to ask me back again.

I took a look at Maybelline and signaled for her to leave us alone rst. Maybe if I nally agree to talk to him, we can both move on from our past.

"What do you want to talk about? "

He sighed and took a step forward toward me. I lifted my index nger to stop him.

"Do not go near me," I warned him. "Just tell me what you want to tell me and leave."

"I still love you. I still love you, Lyanne," he muttered, pleading to take him back.

I looked at him blankly.

He is lying. I know he is lying. Because how can you cheat on someone you love? It's ironic how he can profess his love for me and yet cheat. He f****d another woman.

Well, yes, it hurt. But I am not dumb enough to let him back into my life again.

"Is that all you wanted to say? "

He looked at me unbelievably, like he was not expecting me to say it.

Why? Did he expect me to crawl on my knees and take him back?

Oh, asshole.

Taking him back means losing my own life.

"Miss! Miss! "Maybelline entered the tent, interrupting us both.

My brows furrowed at her. "What is it? Why? "

She is trembling as she hands me the phone she is holding.

"There's an emergency, miss."

My forehead creased even more. I took the phone from her and left the tent for privacy.

"Hello? Who is it?" I asked, my heart starting to pound fast.

"This is Creston, Lyanne."

"What is it, Creston? "

Creston is my father's right hand. He does not usually call me, but now that he does, it brings something on my nerves—something scary.

"Your father was put in jail for stealing. He got caught, and we cannot do anything to get him out of jail."

"What? Stealing? Creston, my father's not a thief!"

"Of course, I know it! But this was his last resort! Lyanne, the truth is, all your businesses are facing bankruptcy already. Your father has billions of dollars of debt. And they are pushing him off now to pay them back! But all your money is not enough. You do not have enough money to pay them back, and even if you sell all your assets, it is still not enough to pay all his debt. He has been receiving death threats about you! That was why, when he was asked to steal or else you would be killed, he immediately did it without thinking."

"Why didn't you tell me about it?! "

"He asked me to hide everything from you! I thought everything would be okay and successful! But he got caught, Lyanne."

My heart races hard, and I feel my knees wobbling now.

"What's the address of the jail? Maybe I can negotiate with the police."

He sighed from the other line. "Lyanne, the problem is... your father is not jailed by the police. He is jailed by a tycoon. He steals from the most powerful business tycoon in the country, Lyanne. And now, his safety and life are at stake."