

Chapter 3 Taking Back What Belongs to Her

Two of them exchanged phone numbers. After that, Sandra took a taxi home.

She called Miss Zaine, her lawyer, as soon as she got home.

"Miss Zaine, please draw up an equity-transferring agreement for me. I want to return the shares I've transferred to Brian."

She could not believe she had been so silly that take Brian's honeyed words as a promise. Brian had told her that he would handle all business matters, and she only needed to take care of herself, doing what she wanted to do. Then, she transferred half of her shares of A dvance Group to Brian, which her mother gave her.

Brian became a significant shareholder of the Advance Group, and in the past couple of years, he had helped his father form cliques in the Advance Group and encouraged their mal practice.

Now, Sandra was going to take back what belonged to her!

Miss Zaine could not believe her ears. "Sandra, you've nally rational!"

"I should woke up a long time ago. If I keep trusting him, I think I will lose everything that belongs to me ."

Sandra lowered her thick, long eyelashes, casting shadows under her eyes.

Sandra got everything ready and bided her time.

On the same day, Brian took Kim home with him.

Noticing the eeting look of question in her eyes, Brian explained, "Kim said you were not feeling well. She wanted to come here with me to make sure you are okay."

"That's right. Sandra, how are you feeling?"

"I am ne, a bit of a stomach ache as usual. You know it has been sickness for a long time ." Sandra tried her best to be natural.

"You switched your ght last night. Are you planning to y tonight?" Brian asked. He could not wait to be alone with Kim and play their games.

Sandra nodded. "Basically yes, is there something wrong with that?"

"Nope." Brian suppressed his joy. "I'm worried about you, I need to know you are in good condition."

Sandra sured that Brian wanted to spend the night with her bestie in her home!

It might not be the rst time that he had brought Kim home. Every time Sandra had had to leave her house to work, Kim had assured her that she would also be going momentarily. But she had always stayed and banged her ance under her roof!

Even now, they were still treating her as a fool.

Sandra trusted and leeched on to him because Brian said he did not want his honey worried and cared too much. She had loved him at a distance for years and nally got together with him. She pretended to be silly to please him, but it did not mean she was brainless.

"Well, I will call the company and ask for sick leave."

Sandra sat on the sofa, crossed her arms over her chest, and abruptly threw Brian a stern look.

"Just kidding." She then stood up.

Brian's and Kim's eyes instantly hinted at their relief.

Sandra pulled Brian over and said coquettishly, "I guess you might come back tonight, I've already asked for leave by myself and stay home with you."

The adulterous couple felt disappointed, even Sandra felt it without looking at them.Sandra sneered inwardly.

"Sandra, you look good, I think it's time for me to leave now," Kim said with chagrin. She did not want to stay here for long, or Sandra might nd out something about them, she left as an excuse.

Brian hurriedly followed her out. "It's too late for a girl to leave by herself. I'll go see Kim off ."

As soon as the two of them were out of the door, Kim complained to Brian, "You promised you would spend the night with me."

"She caught me off guard, didn't she?"

"I don't care. You've gotta nd an excuse and stay with me tonight." Kim insisted.

"The roses and champagne in that hotel room in Paris were kind of weird. We still have no idea who did it. Let's cancel the plan for tonight."

Kim pushed him away. "I told you the hotel prepared it all for you! How could it have been Sandra? You care about her. You can't play the fool on me!"

Brian coaxed her. " I need her to vote for my father at the board meeting in the coming days as she holds the Advance Group shares in her hands. ..."

"You can ask her to give all her shares to you, don't you?"

"I'm trying to hoodwink her into giving me the shares with the promise of marriage. Don't worry, I'll take care of it."

Brian told Sandra that he would go and see Kim off, and yet he did not come back until 20 minutes later.

"It took a long time to wait for the taxi arrived."

His explanation was weak.

Sandra gave him an innocent smile. "Brian, the wedding service company has provided us with three wedding plans, the fairytale style, the modern and technological style, and the traditional western style. Which one do you prefer?"

"Up to you." Brian answered calmly, his eyes kept looking at his phone.

He realized that he was not pleasant to Sandra, Brian looked up from his phone and said softly, "I respect all of your decision, you can choose your favorite one."

"We need to choose it together, I want to know what you think. " Sandra badgered him. "I'll explain the plans to you one by one."

The more agitated Brian got, the more patient Sandra was. She prattled on and on about trivial details of the wedding. In the end, Brian could not stand it anymore.

"Sandra... My dad said he needed to discuss the business with me. I have to leave now..." he seemed desperate to depart.

He was going to Kim's place, wasn't he?

They couldn't even suppress their lust for one night!

"Can't you stay at home with me? I feel sick." Sandra caught up.

Brian forcibly stied his impatience and said, "It's about the election of the chairman of the board of directors. It's a big deal. I asked you to vote for my dad, then he will be able to take the position? Being patient, I'll try to come home early."

Brian picked up his coat and strode to the door. Sandra grabbed a pile of les and stopped him in the doorway. "Then I'll go with the fairytale style."

"It's up to you."

"Well, sign your name here so they can start the preparation."

Brian hurriedly glanced at the contract, he scribbled his name on the paper and left.

Sandra gazed at Brian's signature on the equity-transferral agreement instead of the wedding contract.

"Sandra, let's keep it real," Sandra murmured.