

The Substitute Bride Making Memories Of Us

Chapter 9: Only She Was Qualified To Be Angry

After returning from the school, Ayla walked into the villa with heavy steps and met Maria in the hall.

After greeting her, Ayla went back to her room to rest.

Meanwhile, Brian was with Anna in a luxurious private room of the WH Entertainment Club.

Anna was sitting beside him intimately.

“Mr.Clark, you haven’t been here for a long time.Isn’t it?”

The Cloud Club was one of the businesses owned by Brian’s Hyde Group, managed by Anna.

“Yes, I was busy in the company,” Brian explained in a flat tone.

Anna noticed he was drinking too much.

“You must not drink too much alcohol, Mr.Clark.Let me change the wine with a light one for you.Okay?”

Anna took his glass from him cautiously.

Brian wrapped his arms around her and asked, “Are you worried for me?”

“Yes.You will damage your stomach if you drink too much alcohol.”

Anna poured a glass of light wine and gave it to him.

“You never take care of yourself.”

“Why would I when you’re here to take care of me?”

Jaime was also present there.

They often came to this place together.

“Exactly! When the beautiful Anna is here, there is nothing to worry about,”

Tayson Hughes agreed before sipping on his wine.

Anna leaned shyly in Brian's arms.

She knew, even if Brian married the girl from the Woodsen family, the relationship between them hadn't changed.

James Manson poured another glass of wine for himself and asked, "Boss, how's Mrs. Clark? Is everything fine between you two? But no matter what she does, she's not comparable with Anna."

"Well, I heard she went to bars every night before, but she actually pretended to be innocent that night. It was impressive," Jaime said.

Tayson had seen Arlene in night clubs quite a few times.

She liked to wear heavy makeup and tight clothes while dancing and making out with men openly.

That was why he was surprised to see Arlene being an entirely different person that night.

Brian took a drag of his cigarette.

It didn't matter to him what kind of woman Arlene was, he was determined to only humiliate her.

Clayton sent her to him for his benefits, but now, Brian would use her for his own convenience.

"You had seen her before? Does that mean you two had made out too? Did you sleep with her or something?"

James teased Jaime with a playful smile.

"Don't talk nonsense in front of Mr. Clark. He might end up killing me. Besides, it's not a funny joke. I don't even like such women!"

Everyone fell silent hearing Jaime's words.

Anna looked at Brian.

Did they consummate their marriage? Brian put down his wine glass.

"Why are you all looking at me? I'm a man. I have desires too."

So what if he had slept with her? She was his legal wife after all.

However, he was indeed surprised when he found out she was a virgin.

Arlene really had many tricks to play.

Anna was slightly disappointed as Brian said that.

She had thought that he married Arlene only to humiliate her.

She thought he would only torture her.

“Mr.Clark, you made Anna sad.” Jaime noticed how Anna’s face displayed hurt.

Hearing that, Anna blinked, averted her gaze and pretended to be indifferent.

Of course, he was free to take any woman.

Brian had never made any promises to any women, including her.

She was the only woman who stayed with him for a long time, but she was not the only one.

She stupidly expected someday he would belong to her only, but it was just an unreasonable hope.

Brian saw Anna going quiet.

“Anna, are you angry with me?”

“No, I’m not qualified to be angry with you.”

She took a quick glance at him before asking, “Does she treat you well?”

Anna had always been concerned about his care.

His wife might not know how to take care of him.

What if she messed up and couldn’t take care of him properly? Brian pulled her closer.

“Of course, you have the right to be angry.Only you are qualified to do that.”

Did he just allow her the rights to be angry with him? It was beyond her expectation.

“Really?”

Anna beamed at him and snuggled closer to him.

“Oh! Now you’re doubting my words?” Brian asked calmly.

He always remained calm and composed.

“No, no. I believe you.”

Anna leaned in and kissed him on the lips.

“Will you stay here tonight, please?”

Brian didn’t answer, instead he deepened the kiss and held her close in his arms.

Meanwhile, Ayla was feeling so weak.

So she took medicine and slept throughout the night.

After waking up, she felt little better.

In the kitchen, Maria was preparing breakfast. Ayla went there.

“Maria, do you need any help?”

“No, thanks, Mrs. Clark. Are you feeling better now? I’ve prepared some nutritious breakfast for you.”

Maria used to think Mrs. Clark was a hot-tempered lady who only knew how to order around.

But after getting to know her, she could tell she was far from that.

She was in fact, very good girl.

Perhaps, Mr. Clark had misunderstood her.

Ayla noticed Maria had served breakfast only for her.

So she asked, “Didn’t he come back last night?” Or did he already have his breakfast?”

“No. Mr. Clark didn’t come back last night. In fact, he often spends his nights outside. But you don’t have to worry. You can live here well.”

Maria knew that Ayla was afraid of Mr. Clark.

Whenever she’d see him, she’d cower away from him.

Maria didn’t stretch the conversation and served breakfast.

Ayla ate the porridge in a hurry, because she had to go to school.

She happily finished her breakfast, then packed up her books and walked out of the villa with her backpack.

But before she could reach the car, she bumped into someone and stumbled back.

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