

TSBMMOUS 121

Chapter 121: Do You Still Want To Believe The Lies In Your Head

"I don't care whether he will believe it or not. I'm only telling you the truth," Brian said with a stern voice.

At that moment, he decided to show Ayla the truth about Lucas' character, even if Ayla would hate him as a result.

Since he never cared about others' opinions, he could stay calm while talking to her.

For him, he could always get what he wanted.

As for the things he didn't like, it was easy for him to get rid of them.

With a confused expression, Ayla stared at him.

"What are you telling me to do?"

"I already told you everything I wanted to say."

After adjusting his sitting posture on the sofa, Brian took a cigarette from his pocket and lit it.

"Fine! I'll leave this place. Stay here until you die!"

After picking up her coat, Ayla stormed out of her apartment.

Alone, she walked out of the apartment with nowhere to go.

As misery became apparent in her eyes, her feet led her to her office.

When Ayla walked into her office, Ellie, who was sitting inside, became surprised at her return.

"Miss Wenny, did you forget something? Why are you here again? Are you okay? You seem tired."

"Forget it. I have nothing better to do anyway."

At that moment, talking to Brian was a difficult thing for Ayla.

As such, she would rather work despite her exhaustion.

While sitting on her office chair, Ayla had no motivation to draw the design.

The trouble in her heart kept her from working.

All she could think about was Brian's words.

His words seemed to imply that Lucas wasn't as simple as she thought.

As such, she doubted if she knew everything about Lucas.

At that moment, she concluded that everything she knew about Lucas seemed shallow.

She didn't have the heart to ask about his past.

Everything she knew about him came from his own words.

These included his past and his family background.

Nonetheless, Ayla still believed in everything he said.

After all, he saved her and loved her unconditionally. He even doted on her.

As such, she had to give him the benefit of the doubt.

From the start, she believed that Lucas was a kind-hearted man.

Two years ago, they went to Milan, Italy, to restart their lives.

All she wanted was to forget Brian and her past.

However, her recent talk with Brian messed with her emotions. Finally, she stood up and headed downstairs.

To her surprise, Brian was waiting for her there.

"Where are you planning to go?" he asked upon seeing her.

Since he knew her so well, he already predicted her to leave the office and visit Lucas.

"It has nothing to do with you, Mr. Clark."

Actually, Ayla should have realized that Brian was trying to control her life again.

That man had always been a control freak.

"Let me drive for you,"

Brian offered as he opened the passenger door.

A sly smile flashed across his face.

Meanwhile, Ayla was lost in her thought as she held her handbag.

'Even if I want to refuse, this guy will just find a way to make me agree. I might as well accept his offer.'

"Thank you for your offer, Mr. Clark. I'll gladly let you drive for me."

Ayla faked a smile as she took out two hundred dollars from her wallet and handed it to him.

"This should be more than enough to cover the fare. Keep the change as my treat for you."

Then, she sat in the back seat instead of the passenger seat.

With furrowed eyebrows, Brian glared at the cash she shoved in his hand.

The woman dared to treat him as a chauffeur.

Furious, he opened the backseat door and growled, "Get out of there! Transfer to the passenger seat in front!"

"What? I thought Mr. Clark wants to be my driver? It's only natural for me to sit in the back seat."

When she noticed how angry Brian was, Ayla couldn't help but feel good about what she did.

After getting out of the car, Ayla sarcastically added, "Since Mr. Clark doesn't want to be my driver, I'll leave you alone. I better take a cab instead."

Enraged, Brian grabbed her arm.

"Quit being arrogant. Although I will drive for you, you have to sit in the front seat!"

Then, he shoved her into the passenger seat before sitting in the driver's seat.

After glaring at her one last time, he started the engine and drove away.

"Do you have any idea where I plan to go?"

Although Ayla never gave any directions, she realized that they were heading towards the airport.

"I thought you're heading for the airport? Is my assumption wrong? In that case, maybe I should turn around."

After glancing at her, Brian thought, 'Lucas must have sheltered this woman in the past two years.

That's why she still can't distinguish between good people and bad people.

She doesn't even know the truth about Lucas.

Suddenly, Ayla replied, "No, don't turn around. I am heading for the airport."

"Although you are eager to see him, does he feel the same about you? That man didn't even call you before coming back."

Nonetheless, he was telling the truth.

Moreover, he was aware that Lucas wasn't alone this time.

Since the TH Gang wanted to attack Brian, Lucas must have brought someone with him.

After hearing his words, Ayla could only purse her lips.

Brian was right as Lucas never told her anything related to work.

"What's wrong? Are you nervous? If you change your mind, I'm always willing to take you back,"

Brian mocked after realizing how anxious she was.

"No. I have faith in him."

A confident expression painted her face as she stared at Brian.

His manipulative words did not affect her trust in Lucas.

She remained loyal to the latter as they had experienced a lot of things together.

Since Lucas knew about her past, he wouldn't dare harm her.

Additionally, she always thought that he wouldn't gain anything from using her.

"Seems like you won't change your mind until you see it yourself."

After glancing at his watch, Brian realized that Lucas would be arriving soon.

In that case, he better let Ayla determine if what he said was true.

As they arrived at the international airport of Antawood, Brian parked his car just outside the airport's lobby.

However, he kept the doors locked, leaving Ayla unable to get out.

"What are you waiting for? Unlock the door. Let me out of here!"

Ayla growled at him as she pounded the car window.

"Shut up! I'll decide when you will get off."

There was no way he would let her out of the car.

The whole point of driving her here was to let her see the truth.

Suddenly, Lucas walked into their view. He was carrying a suitcase in one hand while a woman hugged his other arm.

They seemed very intimate with each other. The woman beside him had such an alluring smile.

For a moment, Ayla wished that she was just looking at another man, not Lucas.

"Look at that. Are you aware that Lucas has a mistress? It seems like, all this time, your fiancé had been cheating on you. The ring he gave you is useless,"

Brian mocked with a sly smile.

"Shut up! Lucas is not like that. He wouldn't be so cruel."

Although she didn't want to believe it, Ayla couldn't deny that Lucas was the man in front of them.

His intimacy with the woman embracing his arm could only mean that he was cheating.

"You should already realize by now what kind of man he is. Despite the evidence in front of you, do you still want to believe the lies in your head?"

Brian calmly asked while staring at her.

Although she had always believed in Lucas, Ayla didn't have the heart to get out of the car and confront him.

Finally, Lucas and the woman arrived at a nearby car.

He pulled away from the woman's embrace and told her, "Get in the car."

"What? You're not coming with me, Lucas?"

A pout flashed across the woman's lips when she realized that he wasn't going to join her inside.

"There's something else I have to do. Don't worry. The driver will send you directly to the hotel."

However, even before the door closed, the woman got out of the car and clung to him.

"Well, tell me where you are going. I'll accompany you."

Chapter 122: Will You Really Live Here

Left with no other choice, Lucas went into the car with the woman.

"To the hotel," he said to the driver.

He would never let Ayla and this woman see each other because he couldn't take the risk.

"Lucas, are you hiding something from me? Or is my dad right? Do you have another woman here?"

This woman was Haley Green, Tatum's only daughter.

This time, the reason Tatum asked her to go with Lucas was because he didn't want him to ruin his plan.

Tatum had long been suspicious of Lucas because of what he had been doing for the past two years.

If it weren't for the fact that he had protected Ayla well, Tatum might've already found out that she was still alive.

Lucas just agreed to bring Haley with him because he didn't want Tatum to know that he was with Ayla now.

"No, you're overthinking things," Lucas denied.

"Is that so? Then why didn't you feel happy when you heard that I was going back to Antawood with you? You look like you have a lot on your mind." Haley looked at his face.

When the car slowly passed by the side of Brian's car, coincidentally, she was leaning closer to Lucas.

From Ayla's point of view, it looked like they were kissing passionately. Her hands dropped feebly and she lowered her gaze as she felt an indescribable pain choking her throat.

Turning to look at her, Brian asked, "Shall we go back now?"

"Okay!" Ayla replied lightly, pretending to be calm.

She had long hoped that Lucas could find a woman more suitable for him, but when she saw that he was being intimate with another woman, it broke her heart.

Brian didn't say anything more as he slowly drove downtown.

"I want to go back to my apartment," said Ayla.

"Sure." He glanced at her.

"You're really hardheaded, you know that?"

"It's none of your business. Are you happy now? That's what you've always wanted, right? But I won't get mad. I still trust him."

Ayla turned her gaze towards the window.

'If Lucas has really found his true love, then I'm willing to let him go,' she told herself.

Brian and Ayla entered the apartment building together.

As she stood in front of her apartment, she glanced at the room across hers. It was still locked. It seemed that he hadn't come home yet.

'He's probably still with that woman' she assumed.

In the past, every time Lucas came home from a business trip, he would eagerly await her in front of her door and bring her delicious food.

However, she clearly saw who he was with today, and she felt hollow in her heart.

"Why aren't you going in?" Brian looked at her with disdain.

Had she really fallen in love with Lucas? There was no way he'd allow it!

"Do you really want to stay here?"

Ayla was perplexed.

Didn't he already show her what he wanted her to see? In that case, he should just go back to his own places "What do you think? I never go back on my word."

Brian took the key from her hand and opened the door himself.

Then, he dragged Ayla into the apartment.

"You've had a rough day. You should get some rest."

He carried her to her room, and threw her on the bed without compassion.

"Brian, leave me alone! I just want to be left alone right now."

Ayla fell to the bed hard.

Fortunately, the bed was soft enough.

Otherwise, she might suffer a serious injury.

Glancing at her, he said, "You stubborn woman!"

After that, he stormed out of the room.

However, he didn't leave yet.

Instead, he sat on the sofa and started smoking.

Meanwhile, Anna was sitting alone in the office.

Once again, Brian was nowhere to be found. He must've gone to see Ayla again.

She was certain of this.

However, she still bore resentment towards Ayla. She wasn't going to let her get back together with him so easily.

Anna had loved Brian for so many years, but for some reason, she always paled in comparison to Ayla in his heart.

It was the first time that he ever yelled at her and told her she was disrespectful.

It was also the first time that he had ignored her, and the very first time that he showed her no compassion.

On top of that, Anna suffered all kinds of humiliation because of Ayla's return. She wasn't going to let this pass.

But she had long known that Ayla was the only woman that had a hold in Brian's heart.

Anna knew that it was a pipe dream that her love for him would eventually be reciprocated. It was never going to happen.

Despite that fact, she still loved him no matter what. Anna walked out of the company and went into her car. She soon arrived at Ayla's office building before she realized that she had gone there.

It took her a few moments of hesitation before she finally went upstairs, only to find that Ellie was the only person in the office.

Ayla and Brian were nowhere to be found.

"Miss Anna, you're here." Ellie immediately approached her.

"Where's Wenny? Didn't she come back here today?" Anna turned her gaze towards Ayla's office.

Shaking her head, Ellie replied, "Miss Wenny dropped by earlier, but she left right away."

"What about Mr. Clark?"

In reality, she only wanted to know where Brian was. Where had he gone? Was he with Ayla right now?

“Mr.Clark hasn’t dropped by ever since he left.I’m not sure where he is right now,” Ellie answered.

She was a newcomer, so she didn’t dare to offend the managers.And because of that, she told Anna everything she knew.

“I see.Don’t tell them I went here.”

After saying that, Anna turned around and was about to leave.

Unbeknownst to her, there was an apartment across the building where a pair of eyes had spotted her, and her car.

Brian turned around and threw away the cigarette b**t in his hand.

Anna must’ve been giving Ayla a hard time.

It was no wonder that this woman was adamantly avoiding him.

Ayla didn’t expect that she’d fall asleep so soon, and she had even forgotten the fact that there was a man in her house, who also happened to be someone she was afraid of.

After a while, she woke up and stood at the door, looking at Brian.

“Mr.Clark, why haven’t you left?”

It wasn’t her fault that she was so eager to drive him away.It was just that she really didn’t have the heart to face him right now and stay under the same roof with him.

“When did I ever say that I’ll leave?”

He turned his head to look back at her.

She was asking him to leave, but he wasn’t going to give her the satisfaction of doing SO.

“Fine! You can stay if you want!”

Ayla knew that he wasn’t going to leave, but she had to go eat dinner now, and there was no more food in the fridge.She wasn’t going to starve herself, and she could hardly care if Brian starved to death.

If he did starve, it was his fault and he deserved it.He didn’t ask her where she was going, nor did he offer to drive her to her destination.

But she wouldn’t need it anyway because she wasn’t going anywhere far.

After Ayla left the apartment, she went to a small restaurant nearby.She ordered some food that could fill her stomach.

Later on, she went to the supermarket and spent nearly an hour there, buying several items before she went home.

Meanwhile, Lucas had just finished having dinner with Haley, and persuaded her to stay in the hotel for the time being.

Then, he went back to his apartment. However, he didn't go home right away. Instead, he rang the doorbell of Ayla's apartment.

Chapter 123: You Are The One Supposed To Leave

After standing up from the sofa, Brian approached the door and peeked at the peephole. A smile flashed across his lips when he saw who was waiting outside.

He opened the door and greeted, "Mr. Collins, how are you? It's been a long time since we last saw each other."

"Mr. Clark? What are you doing here? Where is Ayla?"

The moment Brian opened the door for him, Lucas immediately sensed some danger. Since the man before him was in Ayla's house, all he could think about was her safety.

"Why are you asking such stupid questions, Mr. Collins? After all, I'm Ayla's husband. I'm more curious as to why you're so caring towards her."

In that instance, Brian was blocking the entrance with his body so that Lucas couldn't enter.

'Maybe it's fortunate that Lucas and Ayla aren't living in the same apartment, ' he thought.

However, Lucas shoved Brian out of the way and forced his way inside.

"Lala, where are you?"

Despite looking at every nook and cranny of the apartment, Lucas couldn't find Ayla.

"Brian, where is she? What did you do to Ayla?"

Enraged, Lucas marched towards Brian and grabbed him by the collar.

"Where is she? Have you had enough of torturing her?"

"What are you talking about? I haven't done anything to her. Moreover, you ought to realize your position and mine."

Then, Brian shoved away Lucas' hand.

'How dare you take advantage of her? I won't allow you to lay a finger on her'

"You dare mention your position? I don't care that everyone is afraid of you, Brian. What are you to her? Nonetheless, stay away from her. Your presence will only cause her sorrow."

If he had known that this would happen, Lucas would have stayed beside Ayla.

In that way, Brian wouldn't be able to approach her.

Unfortunately, Brian found her.

As such, Ayla had to live under the shadow he cast upon her.

“I will cause her sorrow? That’s rich coming from you.If you want to blame someone, look at yourself first.Just now, Ayla was at the airport.You should already realize what she saw there.So before making a decision, carefully think about if you can truly give her the happiness she deserves.”

Brian could only glare at Lucas at the moment.He couldn’t do anything yet, as Tatum was a cruel man.He needed to be careful about his plans.

Stunned, Lucas widened his eyes.

“This is all your fault! You deliberately took her there as part of your scheme.How dare you put suspicions in her head?”

“My intentions are not what’s important here.The fact is, you’re cheating on Ayla!”

Brian already realized Tatum’s scheme.

Aside from keeping an eye on Lucas, Tatum also let his daughter accompany Lucas back to A City, so that she could figure out the woman who made him stay in Italy in the past two years.

“That’s not true! Nothing happened between that woman and me.If I explain everything to Ayla, she will surely believe me.”

For two years, Lucas and Ayla had shared a wonderful relationship.As such, they could easily fix such a misunderstanding.With a glare, Brian retorted, “Don’t try to drown the truth by raising your voice.

Moreover, Ayla has changed and is different from what she was two years ago.

The same goes for me.This time, I will not hurt her.

However, as long as you’re with her, she’s just another target for Tatum.

Have you forgotten what happened two years ago?”

Back then, when Ayla’s life was in danger, Lucas’ subordinate, Aldo, secretly informed him, so he was able to save her.

However, he didn’t dare test his fortune this time.

“I know that you want to get back at me.However, leave her out of it,” Brian told Lucas in a proud voice.

For Ayla’s sake, he even stopped his illegal businesses for more than two years.He was planning to turn over a new leaf.

“I suggest you leave already and think things through,” Brian added with a stern expression.

Lucas should do what was best for Ayla if he truly loved her.

As he left the apartment, Lucas took the elevator directly to the underground parking lot.

Meanwhile, Ayla was waiting in front of the elevator in the lobby, holding a large bag of groceries.As such, the two didn’t cross paths.

The moment Ayla arrived upstairs, she noticed that the front door remained open.

Meanwhile, Brian was smoking a cigarette in front of an open window.

With a confused look, she asked, "Why is the door open? Someone might break in. Aren't you afraid?"

"You came back. I was afraid that you'd never return."

After putting out his cigarette, he approached her, wondering what to say.

However, all he could do was stare at her and take the bags from her hand.

Earlier, she wanted to drive him out.

However, she still went to the grocery store and bought a lot of things.

"What are you saying? I own this place. If someone's supposed to leave, it's you."

She took the fresh vegetables and fruits she bought to the kitchen.

After putting them in the fridge, she remembered how Lucas used to prepare such things for her.

Nonetheless, Ayla was determined to rely only on herself from now on.

Meanwhile, Brian skimmed through the remaining groceries and found a large bag of instant noodles.

With a worried expression, he asked, "Are you going to eat these?"

However, Ayla only glared at him.

"It doesn't concern you. I don't need your opinion, Mr. Clark."

"I usually don't stick my nose in someone else's business. The high amount of preservative won't be enough to kill me. Nonetheless, if you're planning to eat those by yourself, I'll throw them away right now."

Brian grabbed a packet of instant noodles and tossed it into the garbage bin.

"What are you doing?"

Furious, Ayla stomped her foot on his foot. Unfortunately, she was wearing slippers.

Although she kicked his legs a few times with more force, he didn't feel pain at all.

"Stop it! You've been throwing a fit ever since you left the hospital this morning. Don't you get tired of your temper tantrums?"

A sigh escaped Brian's breath as he gave her a helpless look.

In his head, he figured that she was acting like that because she had learned to live independently in the past two years.

Moreover, Lucas might have let her have everything she wanted, turning her into a spoiled brat.

Meanwhile, Ayla just sneered at him as she continued to unpack the groceries. She diligently arranged them into the fridge before closing the fridge door.

When she turned around, Ayla noticed that Brian was still at the kitchen door.

At that moment, she realized aside from not having dinner yet, he must have also missed lunch.

In her head, she wondered if she should let him Starve.

However, she decided to steal her heart and ignore his hunger.

After all, he might leave if he became too hungry.

There was no need for her to care about him.

Brian remained quiet as Ayla went to her room.

After a sigh, he sat down on the sofa and turned on the television.

After flipping through the channels, he found himself watching the financial news.

Meanwhile, Ayla remained restless as she sat in her room.

The faint sound from the television still echoed through her walls.

Although she was holding her phone, she couldn't dial Lucas' number. She was afraid of not being able to let him go.

Nonetheless, if he wanted to be with the gorgeous lady at the airport, it was something she couldn't control.

On the other hand, Lucas was standing in his hotel room.

Although he didn't mean to, he was afraid that he had hurt Ayla again.

He had no idea if he could still protect her like what happened two years ago.

Suddenly, Haley approached him with a seductive charm.

"Lucas, why are you drinking alone? I'm also craving alcohol. Allow me to join you."

After getting a glass of wine, she walked up to him and looked into his eyes.

Earlier that afternoon, Lucas left in a hurry. It was already late when he returned to the hotel.

There was no need for Haley to ask what happened to him. Her woman's intuition already figured out that his problem had something to do with a lady.

Chapter 125: Chalk And Cheese

Haley sneered, "Are you pretending as if nothing has happened? How cruel can you be to say this? How dare you insinuate that nothing has happened? Then what is this?" she asked, pointing at the bruises punctuated all over her body by the previous night's frenzied s*x.

'How could he ask me to forget what has happened?' she thought bitterly.

“Lucas, how could you be so cruel to me for the sake of that wretched woman? Can she love you as much as I do? Can she drive you to such levels of ecstasy and passion as I do? She hasn’t let you touch her, has she?”

She had done everything in her power to get what she wanted and was determined to win this battle.

“Haley, don’t you understand? I always regard you as my sister.”

What he meant was that she could only be a sister to him.

Chances of her ever becoming a lover or a wife were nil.

The only woman in his heart was Ayla.

It didn’t matter that he could not get her body, but his heart belonged only to her.

“Am I right?”

Haley looked at him and commented, “If a woman doesn’t surrender her body to you then it’s a clear indication that she doesn’t love you!”

“What nonsense! The two of you are like chalk and cheese!”

He liked Ayla’s innocence and kindness as much as he disliked Haley’s scheming character.

Ayla could shower him with an abundance of warmth that made him long for a home with her.

Haley couldn’t offer him anything close to this in a thousand years.

Although Haley had helped him in countless ways when he was suffering in Thailand, that was not the kind of love he sought.

Haley stared at him and said, “I won’t force you; but I don’t want you to meet that woman now, okay? Please can you stay and accompany me today?”

His heart melted like butter when he saw tears streaming down her cheeks.

She didn’t usually break down so easily.

“Are you still hesitant? This is my only condition. I do not expect you to take responsibility for me or to marry me. All I request is that you should spend just one day with me, please.”

Haley had no choice but to settle for second best. She would need more time to plan how to worm her way into his heart.

He nodded in agreement.

A smile of victory spread across her face. She knew exactly what she wanted from this very complicated relationship: a child from Lucas.

Brian took Ayla to the Clark Group office building.

The sample dresses she had designed were ready for inspection. The Clark Group was indeed super-efficient. The dresses were presented to her in a steady flow.

“Well, what do you think? Do they meet up to your expectations?”

She draped the dresses on the mannequins and examined them carefully.

He stood aside and watched in awe as she seriously examined the dresses. He had never imagined that Ayla, who majored in secretarial profession, would blossom into a professional designer in a span of two years.

As soon as Anna arrived at the company, she heard that Brian had brought a beautiful woman here. She didn't need to guess twice that that woman was Ayla.

Was it worth his while to spoil her so much? Ayla and Lucas had grown close over the past two years. She was a very seductive woman so it was impossible that she and Lucas hadn't had s*x.

As Anna walked into the office, she spotted Brian on the sofa, observing Ayla as she checked the sample dresses on the mannequins.

He was too good to her.

Within two days, all the dresses were ready.

Did he not object to any of her designs? Had anyone else designed the dresses, he would have found a thousand flaws in them.

Anna couldn't help but blame herself now.

If she had handed Ayla's designs over to him earlier, then there would have been no need for him to go over to her studio.

She had deliberately created difficulties between them to keep them apart, but it seemed to have backfired.

This time around, she would not allow Ayla to ruin her relationship with Brian.

When Ayla raised her head, she noticed Anna.

The distraction caused her to accidentally p***k her finger with the needle she was working with.

The sudden pain made her drop the workbox.

Brian followed her gaze and said, “Come on in!”

His voice was as cold as steel.

“Brian, are you really going to do this?” Anna asked.

Did he really have to be so ruthless? In the past two years that they had been 'together', he had not reciprocated her love.

She tolerated the fact that he still nurtured a space in his heart for Ayla.

Whenever he saw a woman who resembled Ayla on the street, he would run after her.

Anna was helpless against this infatuation and would even help him investigate those women who looked like Ayla.

However, she knew that deep in her heart, he would never touch those women.

He would just admire their resemblance to Ayla from afar all night.

She hoped and prayed that he would gradually forget her.

But that was a dream short lived.

For before he could forget Ayla, she mysteriously reappeared, ruining the peace they had shared for two years.

“Come and have a look.What’s your opinion? Do you find anything wrong?” Brian asked with curiosity.

‘I deliberately made things difficult for Ayla.Is he playing the same game with me now?’ Anna wondered.

“Brian, I don’t think there is anything seriously wrong with them.But if I do express an honest opinion, you will not see it as constructive criticism because Ayla designed it.Am I right?”

Anna glared at Ayla and asked, “Miss Woodsen, am I right?”

Ayla picked up the workbox from the floor and said, “Miss Anna, feel free to do whatever you must.I think you have a keen eye for good quality.After all, did you not consider my previous designs as trash?”

Anna’s face turned pale at Ayla’s harsh accusation.

This woman was intentionally trying to embarrass her in front of Brian.

How despicable! Not only was she spoiling for an argument, but she dared to berate her in front of Bra

“Oh, sorry for my bad taste.How can I compare with your classiness?”

Anna decided to let Ayla win this round.

However, Ayla retorted, “But you were right.These dresses are substandard.”

The very next second, she grabbed the scissors and cut open the garment in front of her.

Brian was as stunned as Anna.

He least expected her to destroy the design that she had spent so much of time and effort on.

“Lala!”

Brian stood up and took the scissors from her hand.

“Stop this nonsense!”

“I’m being serious.I also think these designs are not good enough.”

Ayla looked at Brian, and then turned to look at Anna.

“Miss Anna, are you satisfied now?”

Anna looked at Ayla and yelled, “You are a crazy woman!”

How could she do such a thing? She actually ripped up her hard work as if she was shredding a piece of rag.

Much about her had changed in the last two years.

“I never do crazy things!” Ayla said indifferently.

She then walked up to Brian and said, “Mr.Clark, I’m leaving now.Oh, and in future, please address me as Wenny.”

Chapter 126: Deeply Troubled

Once she finished speaking, Ayla left the office.She would be lying if she said that it didn’t pain her to cut off the clothes that she designed herself.

However, she wanted to show them how serious she was that she was willing to let go of anything that she didn’t want to keep anymore.

Looking at Brian, Anna said, “Look at what that woman did.Are you still not willing to forget her?”

“How can he be so patient towards Ayla, and yet he shows me no compassion at all?” she screamed in her head.

“You probably know what’s on my mind already.I owe her a huge debt of gratitude, and I have to pay her back.”

No matter how ridiculous it could get, he was going to give Ayla whatever she wanted and indulge her in every possible way because he was capable of doing it, and Ayla had the right to enjoy those privileges.

“You owe her so much and you’re paying her back for it.But what about me? What about my love for you? And all the things I’ve done to make you love me back? Why are you trampling on my love so heartlessly? Are you really not capable of loving me back? Don’t you feel indebted to me at all?”

Never had Anna imagined that Brian would say something like that.So what was she to him? She had loved him so much.

It was fine if he didn’t want her love, but how could he just trample on it like it was nothing?

“Anna, I’ve made this clear to you before.You should’ve mentally prepared yourself for this.But now, you’re telling me that I owe you?”

Despite being with her for so many years, Brian never had feelings for her.Tears started rolling down Anna’s cheeks.

“Fine! You don’t owe me anything.I made a fool of myself.I hate you, Brian! And I hate myself for falling in love with you! She resented her love for him, but she didn’t regret it.She had never regretted falling in love with this man, and she would never regret it.Brian watched as Anna ran out of the office.

Everything was so chaotic right now, but he couldn't force himself to want anyone other than Ayla. Meanwhile, Ayla was wandering the streets all alone.

She realized that it was immature of her to skip work, but she didn't do it on purpose.

She was just afraid of giving in to Brian's whims all the time.

As she kept on walking, she didn't pay attention to the passing cars along the road.

The world was so small that she eventually saw the person that she had hoped never to see again.

Haley had been talking to Lucas along the way. She wasn't paying attention to the road.

On top of that, she hadn't renewed her driver's license that she had been using abroad, and yet she insisted on driving.

Unfortunately, she didn't notice that she would accidentally knock down Ayla.

When Ayla noticed the car, it was all too late.

Taking a step back, she staggered to the ground.

"Haley, drive slowly."

Lucas had been sitting in the passenger seat, and he didn't notice what had happened just now.

When he turned his head, he saw that the person on the other side of the car had been knocked down, but he didn't see that it was actually Ayla.

"It's just a stupid woman who couldn't bother to look at the road before crossing the street!"

Haley looked at the woman through the window and thought that this woman looked familiar. However, she couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

As soon as Ayla raised her head, she saw Haley.

And the man sitting in the passenger seat was none other than Lucas.

He was already back in Antawood, and yet he didn't look for her.

Instead, he had been staying with another woman.

Suddenly, her heart felt like it was being incessantly stabbed by a_ knife, causing her to suffocate.

Through the rearview mirror, Haley saw that the woman was still dazed.

Without a second thought, she quickly drove away.

Ayla walked into a cafe and sat by the window alone, carrying a cup of cappuccino.

"Lala," said a familiar voice, which caught Ayla's attention.

“Toby,” she greeted back.

“You’re alone?” Toby looked at her and sat across her.

“I am. What are you doing here?”

They hadn’t seen each other for more than two years, and the last time they ran into each other was on the busy street.

That was a rather unpleasant encounter.

“I have some business to attend to at the street across this one. I just happened to notice you, so I came in to take a look.”

After ordering a cup of coffee for himself, Toby asked her, “How have you been doing, Ayla?”

He noticed that she was looking a bit unwell. Perhaps something had happened to her.

“I’m fine. I’m not busy today, so I came out for a walk,” Ayla replied flatly.

She had decided to let go of the past and move on.

Now that she was speaking to Toby again, she was composed, but he clearly was not.

He then reached out to hold her hand.

“Lala, where have you been these past two years? If you’re alive, then why didn’t you come back sooner? Don’t you have any idea that so many people were worried about you?”

“Toby, don’t be like this. It won’t be good if other people see us.”

Ayla tried to take back her hand, but Toby just held it tighter.

In reality, it wasn’t because she didn’t want to come back; it was actually because she couldn’t.

Nobody in this place cared about her.

Besides, even if he did care about her, he wouldn’t be able to do anything for her.

Her appearance would only upset Molly.

“Do you actually care? Had you listened to me and left Brian right away, you wouldn’t have suffered so much!”

In the past two years, Toby had spent his every waking moment worrying about her.

And now, she was actually here, but she was so indifferent to him.

Those two years that passed changed her so much.

Perhaps the changes happened when he and Molly got married.

“Actually, I didn’t suffer that much. Look at me. I’m fine now, aren’t I? I have a job and a sizeable income. I can rely on myself to live a carefree and comfortable life. Compared to most people, I’m doing great,” Ayla said with a smile.

After that, she took back her hand, and took a sip of her coffee.

“Lala, I know you all too well. You’re a woman who always keeps all the pain to herself. But you can’t hide it from me.”

Toby stared at her intently.

Although she was pretending that everything was fine, he didn’t believe her.

Ayla shook her head.

“No, you’re wrong. I’m fine. Is Mrs. Brown okay after what happened last time?”

The last time they ran into each other on the street, Molly kept screaming at her. She probably bore a grudge against her.

“She’s fine. She was just throwing a tantrum,” Toby replied calmly.

Since Molly hadn’t gotten pregnant over the years, no matter how angry she was with him, she wouldn’t make a fuss about it.

“You should treat her well, Toby. Molly really loves you.”

In her heart, Ayla hoped that he could be happy.

Her happiness was still distant, while Toby had a good career and a happy family now.

This was the best outcome she could’ve hoped for.

“Toby, I’ve always thought of you as my elder brother. I hope that one day, Mrs. Brown will let me call her sister-in-law.”

Ayla didn’t want to get on anyone’s bad side, but she wasn’t going to allow anyone to bully her. She would never attack anyone first, but she wouldn’t allow others to trample on her. She was no longer the same meek woman she used to be.

In just two years, she had changed so much.

After suffering so much pain, she had transformed, but her heart seemed to be unchanged.

Bit by bit, Brian was taking down her walls.

The only thing she could do was to get as far away from him as possible. She wanted to run away, but a part of her wanted to stay, and it deeply troubled her heart.

Chapter 127: Drive Her Back To Italy

A deep sigh came out from Toby as he looked at Ayla.

“Lala, are you still thinking about that man? So you haven’t forgotten him yet,” he said.

This was also the thing that Toby worried about the most.

As long as that man was still in her heart, she would just keep on suffering.

Ayla sighed and shook her head.

"It's all over now. I think I'll leave here after a few days," she said.

She thought about the big mess she had made today.

They might drive her back to Italy soon.

Ayla realized that she felt more relaxed now instead of having any burden in her mind.

"Are you sure you'll leave? Then where are you going?"

Toby was surprised by what Ayla had said.

When he heard that Ayla would leave this place, he took her hand again and held it firmly.

Ayla smiled sadly and shook her head.

"I just feel like I don't belong here."

She didn't have a home here, so she had planned on leaving this place.

Toby frowned and said, "No! You belong here, Lala. There's a question that I want to ask you right now. Do you still love me?"

He was hoping for a positive answer from her.

But to his disappointment, he only saw how Ayla shook her head.

"So you have completely forgotten me, haven't you?"

Ayla had fallen in love with Brian.

Toby knew that he had no place in her heart anymore.

"Toby, you should stop asking me this question. You do know that my answer will always be the same no matter how many times you'd ask."

Ayla couldn't describe the love she had buried deep in her heart. She had once been brave, but her bravery had only made her suffer.

Toby stared at the stubborn woman in front of him. He shook his head and said, "Why are you so stubborn? You do know that Brian won't let you go, right?"

Maybe it was Ayla's boldness that made her think this decision. Or perhaps she didn't know Brian well.

Toby had been using the Smith Group to hinder Brian's company.

Although the Smith Group had been in the trough, he would still choose to lose a business than let Brian succeed.

However, it was clear for Toby that no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't do anything to the Clark Group on just his own.

But no matter what happened, he wouldn't regret anything because it was all for Lala's sake.

Hayden was aware of Toby's intention, but he didn't stop Toby.

Perhaps it was a kind of approval.

Toby couldn't comprehend why Hayden did this.

The older man seemed to have a special feeling for Ayla, but Toby didn't think that Hayden and Ayla were familiar with each other.

She took a small bite of the cake and put it into her mouth.

The taste was so sweet that she loved it so much.

Maybe because she had been through many bitter things, and all she wanted now was to feel some sweetness.

Ayla smiled and said, "You don't have to bother yourself too much, Toby. I have nothing to do with him anymore."

A bright smile was plastered on her face even though the bitterness was still in her heart.

How could she escape a domineering man like Brian so easily? There was some kind of relationship she just couldn't break up with.

When Ayla suddenly looked up, she saw a tall and strong man walking towards her. She pulled her hand, and it hit the cup of coffee in front of her.

The coffee spilled onto her clothes.

"Lala," Toby uttered.

He walked up to her and was about to touch her again when another arm suddenly pulled her up.

"Mr. Brown, I can see that you're so free that you even come here to have a coffee with my wife. I guess I'm right? I remember not too long ago, that the Smith Group snatched a big project from the Clark Group. Didn't it? It's indeed a big project. So why do you have time to sit here and drink coffee with my wife instead of managing your own business?"

Brian pulled Ayla back and surrounded his arms to her.

He saw how the coffee stains tainted her creamy white clothes.

He looked at her and said, "Lala, you just made a scene in my company, and now you're here having a coffee? Do you think that I won't do anything to you after what you did?"

Even though Brian's voice was almost like a whisper, it just made Toby more worried.

"What will you do to Lala, Brian?"

Toby asked and walked up but halted on his step when he saw that Lala shook her head.

Ayla looked at Brian and said, "Mr. Clark, what are you going to do? Are you going to fire me? Or perhaps, you might want me to go back to Italy?"

Ayla was hoping so hard as she spoke. She would do anything so that Brian would finally let her go.

But Brian knew what exactly Ayla was thinking.

Even if she wanted to deliberately mess around and then leave, he would not let it happen, and she couldn't escape easily from him.

"Tell me, Lala. What do you want me to do?"

Brian was secretly pleased as he looked at Ayla.

He could see the fear and sadness hidden in the depth of her eyes.

Ayla grimaced and said, "Let me go back to Italy! It's so obvious that Linda's design style and experience are far better than mine. What do you think, Mr. Clark?"

She rolled her eyes and pushed Brian away. She took a tissue and wiped the coffee stains on her clothes.

Brian grabbed her hand and stared at her.

"Let me think about it," he said.

Toby was just watching their quarrel. He could see the firm look on Brian's face and the evasive look on Lala's face.

It seemed like they were destined to be entangled with each other.

But at any cost, Toby was going to make sure that Lala wouldn't get hurt.

Amazement had flashed in Toby's eyes when Brian walked out with his arms around Ayla.

"There are things that cannot be changed."

Brian also meant to say it to Ayla, who was his wife. He was sure that Ayla would be his only wife and not anyone else's.

It had all depended on him, not on what she thought.

Ayla just let him take her to the car and didn't struggle.

After a few minutes, they were in front of the door of a luxuriously decorated fashion store.

"Go on and change your clothes," Brian said to her.

Although this woman ignored him, he didn't get mad at her.

Anyway, he just felt that Ayla had been more attractive than before.

The moment Ayla saw the style of the dresses in this store, she had guessed that the Clark Group owned this fashion shop.

“Mr.Clark, I didn’t bring much money today.The clothes in this shop are pretty expensive.”

Ayla turned to Brian and said those on purpose.

Honestly, she really didn’t care how expensive the clothes were, but what played in his mind right now.

“Ha-ha.” Brian burst into laughter.

He was just watching the woman scan the price tags of the clothes one by one.

There was a pitiful look on her face.It meant that she could not afford these clothes.

That was why the only thing she could do was to look at them.

However, Brian knew that very well.

Ms.Evans in Starlight of Milan offered a great deal of money for Ayla’s every design.So it was not that she didn’t have money, but she just only pretended she didn’t have.

Brian smiled at her and said, “You are my wife.Why would I let you pay? Pick anything you like.I got you.”

He winked at her and walked to the sofa.He sat down as the manager came over at once.

“Mr.Clark, what a pleasure to see you here.”

“Well, help her pick a few more sets of clothes,” he said.

Brian relaxed in his seat and took the coffee.He sipped at it while watching Ayla, who was picking the clothes casually.

If she wanted to waste some time, he would gladly accompany her.

If she wanted to ask Linda to come, should he make her wish come true? However, Brian knew that Linda was not that simple a figure.

Even if he had already met her a few times before, he just didn’t like her that much.

It didn’t matter to him how good the woman’s design was.

Brian always put more importance on a person’s personality.

If her personality was not good, he would not hire her for sure.

Chapter 128: Inexplicably Guilty

Brian had already drank two cups of coffee, and yet Ayla still hadn’t decided what clothes to buy.Because of that, he stood up and approached her.

“What is it? Miss Woodsen, are you not satisfied with the clothes here?” he said.

Ayla smirked.

“No, I’m worried that I can’t afford such expensive clothes.Mr.Clark, since you have such good taste, why don’t you pick one out for me?”

Lucas was the one who gave her the creamy white dress she was wearing, so she was reluctant to part with it.

That was probably the reason why she didn't want to choose a dress here. Glancing quickly at the clothes, Brian picked a lake blue chiffon dress.

"Take this one. Try it on."

Without any objection, Ayla went into the fitting room and put the dress on.

"I've never thought of you as a conservative man. I've always thought you were more into seductive women," she said, deliberately putting a hand on his chest.

"Am I right, Mr. Clark?"

Regardless of where she was right now, Ayla took the initiative to show her interest towards Brian.

It attracted the attention of all the shop assistants, and naturally, they whispered amongst themselves.

Upon hearing the whispers, Brian glared at the shop assistants.

Noticing that he was staring daggers at them, the ones who had gathered quickly dispersed and went on with their work.

"Please help me pack this dress up," Ayla told one of the shop assistants.

She had now returned to her usual calm demeanor.

Seeing that she carefully put away the coffee stained dress, Brian asked, "Why do you insist on keeping that d**n dress?"

"It's none of your business."

After saying that, she walked out of the fashion store, carrying a bag. When he walked out, he found that instead of going to his car, Ayla was heading towards her apartment.

As he sat in his car, driving, Brian slowly followed her.

This woman's stubbornness wouldn't change anytime soon. The second she went to her apartment, she found Lucas standing at the door.

"Lucas, you're back!"

For a moment, her eyes brimmed with joy.

But when she remembered that he was with another woman, she felt a pang in her heart.

"I'm sorry I didn't come home sooner, Lala." Lucas held her in his arms.

Haley had pestered him day after day, so as soon as he sent her back to the hotel, he quickly went here during the afternoon.

However, Ayla wasn't home, and she wasn't in the studio either.

Instead of pushing him away, Ayla allowed him to hold her.

There was a strong scent of a woman's perfume that lingered on his skin.

"It's good that you're back," she said with a smile.

He was home, but what about his heart?

"Lala, what's the matter? Did something happen while I was away?"

Lucas wanted to know why Ayla wasn't telling him that Brian already found out that she was alive.

Was she keeping a secret from him? Then, he remembered what Brian had said to him, but despite that, he would still do his best to protect Ayla.

"Nothing. Come in and have a seat."

Ayla didn't want to tell Lucas about Brian because she wanted to deal with this matter herself this time.

And she didn't want them to have a conflict because it wouldn't be good for either of them. It didn't surprise Brian to see Lucas' car.

He would be more surprised if Lucas didn't come at all. He knew that Lucas wasn't a simpleton, and his feelings for Ayla wouldn't be so fickle.

Two years ago, Lucas saved Lala without letting Tatum know.

But this time, he was powerless.

Tatum was already suspicious of him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have told Haley to come with him.

Ayla made some tea and desserts.

"Come on, Lucas, it's your favorite tea."

"Did you go to the supermarket to buy all of these alone?"

During the long period of time that Lucas was away, in order to prevent Tatum from finding anything out, he didn't talk to Ayla on the phone in the last few days.

"I had nothing better to do at home, so I went shopping. Are you going to have dinner here tonight?"

Ayla was amazed by how calm she was in front of him.

Despite the fact that her ring was no longer with her, she didn't want anything to change between them.

Sadly, Brian would never return her ring. Holding her hand, Lucas asked, "Lala, did anything happen to you recently?"

"No, nothing eventful happened,"

Ayla denied with a guilty conscience.

As he pulled her hand, he noticed that her ring was missing.

She probably didn't put it away herself, so the only logical explanation was that Brian had taken it away.

Ayla then prepared some home cooked dishes.

"Lucas, you must be exhausted from your lengthy business trip. You should eat more."

After taking a big bite, he replied, "Okay! I can never get used to the food abroad. I never imagined that I'd become a picky eater because of your cooking after all these years."

"Lucas, all I can c**k are ordinary dishes," she responded.

That was all she could prepare. She had never learned how to make delicacies.

For the entire night, Ayla didn't eat anything, and Lucas left as soon as he received a call. He didn't eat that much either.

Their dinner only lasted for a few minutes.

She didn't have to ask anything to know that the reason he had to leave was because of that woman.

Even though he seemed tired of the woman calling him, he still left.

Standing in front of the window, Ayla watched as the silver limo drove away.

"What's the matter? Are you thinking about that man? He's going to see another woman."

For some reason, Brian always appeared at the right time. He entered Ayla's apartment as if he owned it.

"So what? You came to me without telling your fiancée. How are you any different from him?"

Ayla was telling the truth, and she didn't feel anything wrong with doing so.

Looking at her, Brian said, "Of course, it's different! Your ring is gone, and so is mine. It's like I've never had a fiancée and you've never had a fiancée."

'Would Ayla mind Anna's presence?' Anna had been with Brian for more than ten years.

They had gone through so many things together.

Moreover, their relationship began because he was set up.

He knew everything that she had done for him over the years, but he could never reciprocate her feelings. He would rather hurt her for Ayla's sake.

Looking back at Brian, Ayla said, "You're truly the most heartless man alive. I think Anna regrets the fact that she fell in love with a man like you."

Just like Anna, she loved Brian without hesitation two years ago.

Even if he kept hurting her in every possible way, she would never hate him.

“If you have the time to worry about Anna, then you should worry more about yourself.”

Brian had his own plans for Anna, so he didn't need Ayla to say anything else. But what about her? Was she going to continue her relationship with Lucas?

Chapter 129: He Was Disgusted With Her Filth

Ayla sauntered towards the sofa and sat down gently.

Turning to the man, she asked, “Mr. Clark, do you still plan on spending the night here?”

He had been using her sofa as his bed for days now and it seemed like he was in no rush to leave her alone.

As expected, she hadn't been getting enough sleep knowing he was in the same house as her.

She was acutely aware of his strong presence and it was making her uneasy, so she'd do her best to drive him away.

“Do you want me to sleep on this sofa or on your bed?”

Brian teased, a playful smirk forming on his full lips.

The sofa was too small for him but he didn't mind cramming his body into it.

He didn't even push to sleep beside her, as much as he wanted to.

Was she still thinking of throwing him out of her apartment? Ayla's answer to his question was to shoot daggers at him. She turned on her heel and stomped back to her bedroom.

He could hear the faint click of the lock once the door slammed shut.

Brian knowingly smiled and just shook his head at her response.

It was typical of Ayla to react that way, so it didn't come as a surprise to him.

‘She will feel comfortable around me eventually and by then, maybe she'd be the same as she was before,’ he thought. Brian knew how she'd grown close to Lucas over the years but his dark secrets were bound to be revealed at some point.

Even if it would hurt Ayla, she deserved to know what kind of person Lucas was.

Meanwhile, Lucas hurriedly came back to the hotel after Haley called him.

“What's wrong, Haley? Why did you get sick so suddenly?” he asked while trying to control his rising irritation.

Although Lucas was reluctant to go out of his way for her, his heart softened when he saw Haley lying on the bed.

It was evident on her face that she was not feeling well.

Her cheeks were unusually warm to the touch, a clear indication of having fever.

"I don't know what's wrong with me. Maybe this fever was caused by something I've eaten. Don't worry yourself too much though. I've already taken some medicine," she reasoned out in her small soft voice.

In truth, Haley purposely ate something she was allergic to.

She didn't want Lucas to be with another woman and this was her way of making him stay with her.

Although she didn't know who the woman was, Haley was confident that she was better than her.

Lucas laid a gentle hand on her forehead to check on her temperature again.

"I'd better take you to the hospital for good measure," he said.

Not wanting to lose this moment with him, Haley shook her head and disagreed, "No, thanks. I'd rather stay here and rest. Can you hold me? I'm feeling a bit cold."

She pulled on his sleeve with her frail hand, willing him to get on the bed with her. Lucas felt like he wanted to bolt out of that room but he ended up nodding to her request instead, "Okay."

He circled his strong arms around Haley's petite frame, but he couldn't get Ayla out of his mind.

He had been abroad for so many days and he hadn't had a chance to spend more time with her yet.

'What would she feel about my relationship with Haley? What about my promise to her?' he pondered. Haley was trying to hide her smile while enveloped in Lucas' embrace.

She was secretly glad that her plan worked out perfectly. She wouldn't let that woman steal her beloved man away, no matter how beautiful she was.

Anna was patiently waiting for Brian in the living room of the villa.

After what happened, she knew he wouldn't come back to her anymore, but a part of her was still hopeful that he would return.

She tried catching up with him at work, but he was always occupied with business meetings.

'It's also possible that he was with that b***h Ayla,' she sneered. Anna left it at that and didn't bother talking to Brian.

They had a terrible fight the other day and it was unclear who started it.

Maybe she was the only one who got angry because she actually had feelings, while Brian could care less about her.

Upon seeing that the lights were still on in the main villa, Maria came over and said, "Miss Anna, it's getting late now. Mr. Clark may not be coming back tonight."

"It's none of your business, Maria! You're nothing but a servant here. Stop meddling in our relationship. You know nothing!"

Anna's pain and anger were fueled by the amount of liquor she had drunk.

With no one to share her problems with, she kept on cursing and poured her frustrations over to Maria. Despite Anna's drunken tirade, Maria still cared enough to remind her about what she was doing.

“Miss Anna, I’m doing this for your own good. Drinking too much is bad for your health.” Maria also knew that the woman had always desired to have a baby, but she was never blessed to conceive one each time.

Her drinking habit surely must have taken a toll on her reproductive health.

‘No wonder she’s having a hard time getting pregnant!’ Maria shook her head disapprovingly.

“How many times do I have to tell you that it’s none of your business?!”

Anna shouted and sent the glass flying across the room. It shattered into countless tiny pieces.

“You keep on bothering me. Why can’t you leave me alone here? I’m waiting for him to come back. I was the one who stood by him all these years and now that Ayla came back, he suddenly abandoned me like I’m nothing!”

Anna sobbed helplessly, her tears rushing down her face like a waterfall.

“Maria, is it because I had had s*x with other men in the past that Brian can’t fully accept me? But that b***h, Ayla, isn’t pure either! She has a parade of men around her. She would seduce them for her own gain and pleasure, while I’m with other men for Brian’s sake. Everything I do is to help him achieve his goals. But now, he can’t be bothered to return here because he’s disgusted with me! Do you think I’m dirty, Maria?” she rambled on and on.

Not caring to drink from a glass, Anna grabbed the wine bottle by its neck and chugged the deep red liquor.

Maria moved closer and snatched the bottle away from her grip, causing some of the wine to spill on her clothes.

“Miss Anna, you’ve had too much to drink. You should stop now. If you really love Mr. Clark, you should understand him from his point of view,” she stated, trying to pacify the drunk woman.

Anna humorlessly laughed at what the maid said.

“Understand him? He never once tried to understand me. Why should I do that for him now?” she asked incredulously.

Anna tried to stand up but collapsed on the sofa instead, her drunkenness taking the better part of her.

Ever since, her love had always been humble and giving, but now she was done being selfless.

It only caused her too much pain and suffering and she didn’t want to go through that anymore.

However, Anna clearly knew that she would eventually eat her own words.

If Brian came back and stood in front of her, she would still accept him and give up her pride and dignity just to be with him.

After taking a good look at her, Maria was certain that Anna was totally wasted.

She assisted the woman going up the second floor and laid her down on the bed.

Maria knew that Anna had always been in love with Mr.Clark, but he only had eyes for Ayla and no one else.She also heard that Ayla had already come back, although she didn't drop by the villa.

Maybe she didn't want to remember the memories she had in this place.

The next morning, Ayla got up early to prepare breakfast.

When she saw Brian lying on the couch in the living room, she immediately thought, 'Why did he have to cram himself in the small sofa in my room?'

No matter what kindness or good attitude he showed, she couldn't find it in her heart to forgive him for what he did before.Her heart was hurt badly a lot of times already.It was no easy feat to recover from that kind of heartbreak.

It would take a long time for her to learn how to fall in love again.

She had been hurt by her past love, whether it was Toby or Brian.

As for Lucas, if it was necessary to do so, she would also have to let him go.

Staring at Ayla while she busied herself in the kitchen, Brian rubbed his sore and swollen forehead.

It was quite uncomfortable for a man who stood at 1.9 meters to sleep on a three-seater couch.

However, this woman was quite heartless for turning a blind eye to his predicament.

Aware that Brian was already awake, Ayla didn't offer him breakfast.

She leisurely ate her meal, although she did prepare a cup of coffee for him to kick start his day.

"I'm going to work,"

Ayla informed him after taking a few bites of food.

Brian simply nodded without any complaint since her studio was only across her apartment building.

As soon as Ayla left the apartment for work, Brian's phone rang.

He was a bit hesitant to answer the call when he saw the number but decided to get on with it eventually.

"Mr.Clark, this is Maria.There has been an emergency.Miss Anna drank too much last night and fainted after vomiting blood this morning!"

Maria relayed what happened frantically.She felt sympathy towards Anna because she knew her love for Brian made her become this way.

"Ask the driver to send her to the hospital right away," Brian replied with a frown forming on his face.

After dropping the call, he wasted no time and left the apartment to drive to the hospital.

When Maria arrived at the hospital, Brian was already there.

“Mr.Clark,” she called silently.

“Doctor, please.”

Brian had already arranged what needed to be done.

Things were not looking good at all.

Anna was in a coma and she needed immediate medical attention.

With her unconscious form lying on the stretcher, she was wheeled away to get her to the operating room.