

Chapter 11

I knew who was behind me. I had spent two years with this boy. I was so mad at him that I turned around and pushed him hard.

"I hate you, Bruce." I said while giving him a hostile look.

The force of my push nearly caused him to lose control of his movement. He frowned at me as if he were bewildered by my reaction.

"I heard what happened in the auditorium. You did not have to worry about us. I was waiting for a signal from you. Baby, I have always been yours," he said in a convincing tone.

A sense of relief that had been absent for the past few months could be seen in his handsome face. As if he had finally obtained something that he had been seeking, his eyes lit up with excitement.

I scoffed at him while wiping my tears. "If you think I was the one who did something like that, then you are mistaken. Am I a fool in your eyes? Never in my life will I want you back. That was a scam."

His brows shot up after hearing me. However, his eyes became frantic when he heard about me not wanting him again.

He stepped toward me and grabbed my arms.

"How can you say that? I love you, and you know that well. You want me, but you are just mad at me. I know you still love me."

I tried to remove his hands from my arms. I began to feel disgusted by his touch. A thought came to my mind about the things that he had done with Luisa behind my back.

I could not help but shrink from those thoughts. I shut my eyes and clenched my jaw in outrage.

"Leave me. Everything is happening because of you." I muttered in a low tone.

"Because of me? Did I make that project? Why can't you accept that you still have feelings for me?"

I opened my eyes. My eyes are digging, glaring at him.

"I hate you from the bottom of my heart, Bruce Morrison. You betrayed me by sleeping with the girl I once considered my best friend. She was my close friend from childhood. You both are the same. Traitors."

His grip loosened. He appeared to be upset when looking at the hatred in my eyes for him.

He deserved that.

"I will in no way interact with that girl again. She used to tell me how I should not control myself and all. I tried to resist, but as a man, I couldn't. It's my fault, and I apologize. Now, there is nothing I can do about this. But you can do everything fine between us. Whether you like it or not, you have to come back to me. If you dare to choose someone else, I will kill him."

His words were bitter. Why would he choose to destroy my life in such a manner? He could cheat on me, but after the breakup, I could not be with someone else? Why?

"Your Luisa is doing everything to humiliate me every day. Go and ask her why she stole my project and did all these things. Didn't I set you free for her?"

Bruce let out an angry growl.

"I am not a thing that you can give anyone. If she dares to hurt you, I will hurt her back. But you can't hate me. Always remember that."

I had nothing to say. He was a dominating man. He wanted to cage me with him.

Why was he doing that? Girls were head over heels for him; why could he not go to them? I did not believe that he loved me.

Because if he had loved me, he would have never cheated on me.

He was about to leave but stopped and turned his head to me.

"Stay away from my big brother. He hates you more than anything. I am not bothered by it because I am aware that there is no possibility of anything happening between the two of you. I never believed in mate bonds, and you know it, too. So if you want to stay alive, keep your distance from him."

As if it were a warning from his side, he alerted me and left.

I stared at his back for a while until his back was not visible in my sight.

"Why is my life so complicated?"

I was on the verge of falling as I tried to move, but I managed to get my hand on a wall next to me to take support.

I stood straight and thought about going home.

As I made my way to the entrance, I saw people cheering for Luisa.

"Congratulations, Queen. You won the competition. I can't believe that you are going to start your internship at Morrison Company." A friend of Luisa said to her.

My steps halted as I watched her smiley face.

"How cheap this girl is!" I spoke out and walked to her.

"I wonder how you got such an idea so suddenly," I asked, folding my arms across my chest.

She turned to me and raised a brow.

"Fool like you can't understand hard work."

"You dare to steal my project."

"Who gave you the audacity to say such nonsense about Luisa? What about you, gold digger? You are nothing but a laughing stock. We saw your love for Bruce. But you will never get him again." Luisa's other friend said to me with a loud tone so that they could gather a crowd to humiliate me again.

I saw how others were looking at me with judgmental eyes. They started to laugh at me, which broke me from the inside.

At that time, I had no choice but to leave.

"I will prove that it was my project. Keep celebrating your fake success."

After saying that, I ignored the crowd and walked out.

I went outside and decided to leave right now.

Everything was too much for me.

I walked past people, and they glanced at me as if I had become the hot topic.

I bet Luisa uploaded a video to our university's group. That was the reason everyone was aware of what had taken place in the auditorium.

I lowered my head and walked ahead. I was so busy with my thoughts that I did not realize where I was going.

While walking without looking forward, I bumped into someone.

I rubbed my forehead as it collided with a firm chest.

"I'm so sorry, I didn't see—"

I was ready to apologize to the person who was standing in front of me, but my words paused as I raised my head to look at him.

My expression changed just by looking at his indifferent face. His dark eyes were fixed on mine, which made me flinch in response.

"B-Bryan!"