

Marrying Her Enemy – Her Poor Husband Is A Billionaire By SunScar9 Chapter 6

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Chapter 6: Let's Be Friends

Cassandra laughed. "When did I say I didn't want to be used?"

Micheal's eyes widened.

"I allowed you to use me but you never realized it. And if he uses me or not is my business. It has nothing to do with you." She snapped her finger, calling the flight attendant forward. "If this man doesn't return to his seat, call airport security and make him comply," she said lightly.

She sat down and put her headphones on so that she could no longer hear him. Ian glanced at her before shaking his head. He leaned in and smirked.

"You should think about your identity before you do anything rash. If you make a scene here, the airport security will come and take you out. It doesn't matter how big of a star you are. The humiliation won't stop there, though. Every person you pass will take videos of your disgrace and it will be plastered all over the internet by the time you get out of custody."

Micheal stiffened.

"So, be a good boy, and go sit in your goddamn seat."

Micheal was seething, but he couldn't get a word in. The flight

Chapter Let's Brenda

117 Vouchers attendant approached them and looked between the men. He was ready to call the airport police on both of them if he needed to.

Micheal huffed and pointed threateningly at Ian before turning and storming towards Economy. He sat down in the middle seat, the most inconvenient seat of all and had to continue smiling at people even though he felt like punching someone in the face.

Right before the flight was taking off, he received a message from his management company.

[Are you acting out because you are at the end of your contract?]

Micheal sneered. He had long disliked this company that was trying to box him into rolls and giving him less money for his exemplary work. He remembered the offer from CN Entertainment and closed his eyes. He hoped that by the time he was off the plane, he would have a good plan on winning Casandra back and sign a winning deal with a better company.

Back in First Class, Casandra had fallen asleep while listening to music. The sound of her soft breathing calmed Ian. He opened his laptop and worked patiently until there was nothing more to do.

He looked at her and a small smile played across his lips. But it soon disappeared when he realized that she was shivering

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Chapter & Lets Friends

Vouchers

from the cold. She did get cold easily but never remembered to dress heavily. He asked the flight attendant to bring him a cover. When the attendant tried to put it on Casandra himself, Ian leveled him with a look and stopped him.

He took the blanket and crouched in front of Casandra to make sure she was tucked in and warm. He pushed a strand of hair away from her face and caressed her cheek with his knuckles.

He remembered that she looked her prettiest when she was asleep. Unguarded and not able to bite at him, she looked like the young girl that she was. He sighed and sat back on his seat. With his eyes closed, he reminisced the first time he had seen her.

He was looking at his workbook, finishing a test paper that was not due until later that week. He heard the chair scrape next to him but didn't look up.

"Hey, leech. Stop making us look bad," a boy said.

Leech... a term Ian's classmates had given him because he was an orphan on social welfare. If not for his exemplary academic and athletic ability, he would never be allowed to enter a prestigious private school and study with them. Moreover, he was on full scholarship. He even had boarding on campus.

When he didn't respond, someone smacked his head. He squeezed his eyes shut.

C&Be Friends

"What? Are you deaf, now? Figures, he also needs disability funding to keep up appearances."

"Did you hear? He beat Casandra in the midterm exams. Imagine beating topper Casandra Naese. I wonder how she will handle this leech," another boy snorted.

Ian heard someone clear their throat. "Try not to squander your time and be a literal leech. Your parents don't send you to school to bully others," Casandra commented rightfully.

Ian

looked up, shocked. This was his first time seeing her. She was always at the front of the class, doing her own thing while the others clowned around. He knew that she was from a family of billionaires and a princess. He hadn't paid her attention because of that.

"Casandra..." the first boy groaned. "Don't defend the leech because you feel sorry for him."

Casandra chuckled. "He did better than me. He will surely surpa** you two someday in standing. So, why should I feel sorry for him? I should feel sorry for you, right?" Her sarcastic remark rendered everyone speechless.

They scurried away, leaving Ian and Casandra alone. She took the seat in front of him, her body turned in his direction. She extended her hand. He didn't take it.

"I am Casandra Naese. Seeing that you have bested **me**, I find it necessary to befriend you. What do you think?" she questioned.

Ian was so flabbergasted, that he couldn't respond.

"What? You don't want to be my friend?" she teased.

11 Vouchers

Ian's ears reddened with embarra**ment. His eyes flickered to the pretty girl in front of him and then down to his books. He sighed. "I don't have friends," he commented.

He didn't realize then that his words read as rejection to the proud Casandra's ears. She stood up immediately.

"I see. I can't help it then..."

He didn't think much of it until the next day when the same two boys came in his direction to pick on him. He saw Casandra dragging them away. Fearing that she would be hurt by the two delinquents, he followed behind.

He was barely around the corner when he heard her firm reprimand.

"Don't you dare touch him. He might be my enemy, but you are not allowed to bully him. He is mine and mine alone to pick on. Understood?" she sneered.

The boys nodded dumbly, scared of the little girl who looked

Chape & Berends

like she could beat them easily.

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Ian was baffled. He was a shy boy who rarely had social interaction. He was awkward and didn't know how to express himself. A mere day after he hoped to make a friend, he found himself making an enemy!

Ian sighed as he came back to the present. His head lolled to the side. He stared at her face for the longest time, wondering where he had gone wrong.

Still, this one enemy was better than all the bullies and fake friends he had met throughout his life. He would take her and keep her by his side because she treated him well.

'It's okay. I will win her heart slowly.'