**Chapter 1**

The 20th of April was the date that Brielle had chosen to move into their new house. It was found on 4137, Raindrew street. The street was the most luxurious, and modern one in the neighbourhood and was known for its quietness. Brielle was in front of the two moving trucks as she was guiding them on the way to her house. Upon arriving, Brielle parked in the driveway and both trucks stopped in front of the house.

“Here we are. Our new home,” said Brielle with excitement, she was fair, with green eyes, black thin hair, and glossy pink lips, and was wearing a pair of jeans with a designer pale blue and white blouse.

Onna, their four-year-old, rushed out of the car with her teddy bear in her hand. “Is this our new home, mommy,” said Onna in her angelic sweet voice.

“Yes, it is sweetheart.”

Taylen, a tall, fair, handsome guy and who was wearing a pair of jeans and a white plain shirt, emerged from the other car behind the trucks and gazed at the house. It was Brielle who had chosen this house. She had fallen in love with it just by the sight of it. Its lawn was perfect, pale green, and had bushes around the border of the driveway, the house was painted all white, with its huge black windows frame and the pale brown wooden door was modern and elegant at the same time. And the house had an attractiveness that Brielle herself couldn`t explain when she first visited it. Taylen always agreed to his wife's liking as they are pretty good.

“Sir, can you park the car in the driveway, so that we can unload the trucks,” said the truck driver, as his car was blocking the swing door of the truck.

Taylen started his car engine and parked his grey Audi Q7 in his new driveway next to Brielle`s car. Just before stepping into her new house, Brielle could not stop herself from thinking that a new life was going to start ahead in this new home. It was just a new beginning. As Taylen came out of his car, Brielle called him while waving at him to come and as he joined his wife and daughter, Brielle turned the key in the keyhole and opened the brown door, Brielle couldn`t describe how happy she felt at that moment. As she opened the door, Onna rushed inside and started jumping all around. Both Brielle and Taylen followed her inside and they too were delighted to see how Onna was excited. The unloading of their stuff began. They kept all the boxes at the entrance. After the two moving trucks hit the road after they finished unloading all boxes, Taylen and Brielle opened some boxes and had to assign each room to a certain purpose. To the left of the main entrance door, Brielle would assign that space for the dining room as the kitchen was next to it on the left and on its right Brielle wanted it for the living room as it had huge windows and one wall was covered with rock tiles that made the living room look more modern. Downstairs every wall was painted in grey colour. Then Brielle walked to the left of the dining room, there was the open kitchen with a back door that gave access to the backyard and to its right, there was a bathroom and a laundry room. To the right side of the house at the back, there was a room that Taylen as he glanced at it, he knew that he wanted it for his home office. Between the living room and Taylen`s office, there was a u-shaped stairs to go upstairs, and on its right, Brielle found an empty room that would be perfect for Onna. The room had a personal bathroom and a wardrobe and it was already pink in colour, and the next room on the right had the same space which she would use sometimes for some private moments with herself and would also use it a guest room. In the middle on the left of those two rooms, there was a lot of space and Brielle thought that this place would be perfect for another TV room as she walked next to the room, then at the back on the left, there was the master bedroom with its enormous closet and bathroom. Brielle on the right side of the bedroom, there is a door and found a big terrace with a magnificent view of Raindrew Street. As Brielle knew each room's purpose, she came back downstairs and found Taylen and Onna, unboxing some boxes.

“Did u find your loner room?” asked Taylen with kitchen utensils in his hand. As he walked towards the kitchen, Brielle smiled and responded “I found it and I will use it as a guest room too”. Brielle wanted a room for herself and called it loner which made Taylen burst into laughter at the idea. As Taylen headed towards the kitchen, Brielle followed him, and upon seeing the kitchen being filled with utensils, plates, pan, and her appliances. She started to get impatient as her urge of cooking something was at its high peak as she just wanted to inaugurate her new kitchen. But she calmed herself down as she needed to wait till the evening, they had invited Taylen`s college friend Joey Green and his wife Rose Green. Taylen and Joey are best buddies since high school and, Rose and Brielle became best friends over the years of their husband`s friendship.

Two hours before their arrival, Brielle was in the master bedroom and was building her bed which was almost finished and Taylen was building Onna`s bed. As Taylen finished his task, he came to his room to see where Brielle was in her task and was shocked to see that the bed was almost finished. Taylen smirked at her and walked slowly toward her. Brielle was on the floor and Taylen grabbed her and helped her to be on her feet, moved her thin hair slowly, his face near her neck, and gently started to kiss her neck.

“Want to inaugurate our bed?” whispered Taylen to her ears.

A shy and smirking expression could be read on Brielle`s face. Meanwhile, Taylen was already removing her clothes slowly while the other hand was caressing her and Brielle liked the way that her husband touched her. The feeling, the tension between their bodies, the energy, and the breathing was arousing for her. Taylen was down and started to lick her private parts and Brielle could not stop herself from moaning each time that she felt his tongue. Taylen gradually got up while kissing her whole body and led her to their bed. Brielle laid herself on her back and Taylen slowly came on top of her, lean in and kissed her, and slowly with his hand, he spread Brielle`s leg and found himself between her legs. Taylen grabbed his underpants and pulled it down, and every part of him was exposed. They both got rid of their clothes, were both naked on the bed, and they started kissing each other and then slowly Brielle pushed a moan as Taylen entrusted her. Brielle felt that she was being dragged into heaven and she enjoyed every second of it. Taylen knew how to please her woman and Brielle was feeling good and was in pleasure. They both enjoyed the lovemaking and the pleasure that they were both giving and receiving. They were lucky as Onna was busy downstairs with her toys and did not come upstairs. They cuddled when both of them had orgasmed.

"Do you think that it was a good idea to move here," said Brielle.

"We did not have any choice, my new job here is better, schools are better and it is safer here" assured Taylen.

Brielle hugged him more tightly. They both were still in bed when they heard the doorbell ring. Brielle rose and was shocked when she realized that Joey and Rose were there and they were on time for the first time. Quickly Brielle dressed in clothes that she found on the floor and ran downstairs to the main entrance. She opened the door as she cached her breath, Rose gazed at Brielle who was wearing Taylen`s large, smelly and white shirt, instantly Rose figured out what was going on and she burst into laughter.

"How are you? No need to answer because I can see the answer," chuckled Rose as she entered inside. "Hey, seem you are enjoying the house," said Joey who was behind Rose. They all started laughing at the situation. "I have not even unboxed so many boxes and I haven`t even started dinner yet," confessed Brielle.

"That`s why we are here so that we can help. So don`t worry Brielle," assured Rose.

Rose and Joey marched towards the living room and sat on their grey sofa as Brielle went upstairs to put on some of her clothes. Taylen who was already dressed up came downstairs and greeted Joey and Rose.

“Do you want something to drinks guys” asked Taylen.

Rose replied, “No thanks, we are fine.”

Taylen sat on the sofa that was still covered in its plastic cover and turned toward Joey. They started talking about the current football match and he switched on the television and he realized that he did not plug the TV nor he has installed the cable to view the channel yet. “Let me help you and then we can watch the match,” said Joey.

Rose watched both Taylen and Joey working together to install the television programs and she heard Brielle on the stairs and looked in that direction, Brielle said: “come with me and let the boys figure the television out”. As they were in the kitchen, Brielle started to prepare her ingredients which were still in a box, and took them all out. Brielle and Rose started preparing dinner which led them to their usual conversation which was mostly about gossip or small talk.

"When are you resuming work, Brielle," asked Rose.

"The school has called and am starting on Monday" replied Brielle.

"Still going to teach that boring subject, Maths" chuckled Rose.

Brielle nodded her head in agreement. Brielle was a mathematics teacher with more than three years of experience. She was always fascinated by numbers and how they could tell things such as longitude, altitude, and planet position that many people could not understand. Everyone used to tease her because she did not need a calculator to solve any mathematical problem. She was one of the best mathematician’s students in her university where she got her first-class degree. But she did not continue her studies the way that she had planned, as she fell in love with Taylen the year after and she always wanted a perfect family too.

As Rose was stirring the tomato sauce which was diffusing a good smell around the kitchen and it seemed delicious. But as usual, Rose made a mess in the kitchen, spilt tomato sauce on the stove and the table, and, used a lot of plates and other appliances unnecessarily. Being a cleaning and organizing maniac, Brielle could not stand with that mess around her. She instantly started to clean. Brielle had obsessive-compulsive disorder and could not maintain having her house unclean and unorganized. She believed that when her home is organized and clean, nothing bad will happen. Everything needed to be perfect.

"Diner`s ready" shouted Rose from the kitchen. Onna came first and was jumping in all directions in the dining room. Taylen and Joey joined them in the dining room after the third call as they were busy watching their football match. After everyone was settled, "We are serving spaghetti and red sauce meatballs, Onna`s favourite," said Brielle with a big smile.

During dinner, Taylen talked about his cases that he had represented on Monday in the court. Taylen was a defence attorney in the firm of Gold Law Firm Limited. He has just joined this firm last week because his earnings and privileges are better. He had a charismatic nature in court that made everyone impressed in each trial that he took. He was the best attorney as he was cunning and could made relevant and excellent points during the trial that no one would ever think of. One of his biggest cases that he was narrating about was a girl who was killed by her uncle and was charged such as violence and molestation against him. It was a tough case as the girl was the mayor`s daughter. The evidence that was against the uncle was just a testimony of a man who did not even come to testify in court and Taylen won the case. The father went through depression and even resigned as mayor as he was too depressed by the loss of her daughter to maintain such a high position and not winning the case was more painful to him. According to Taylen, he said there was someone who framed the uncle and it was the father. But in his new case that he started talking about, he needed the help of Joey, who was a family attorney, and he agreed to help him. Taylen had his first new case from his new firm and he was thrilled and excited to see how things are here. After dinner, they went to the room that will be soon converted into a home office for Taylen. They discussed the case and the women in the dining room were busy gossiping about their previous neighbours and friends.

"We don`t know the neighbours yet. No one hasn`t come to visit yet," said Brielle.

“You just moved in, they won`t come now and I think you have to go around the neighbourhood to introduce yourself. Don`t you think so?” replied Rose.

“I will think about it.”

Onna went upstairs to play with her DS as she was full and couldn`t eat her vanilla flavour ice cream. Brielle told Rose that the realtor described the neighbourhood as calm, quiet, and peaceful to live in. "Hey, can we stay over tonight; Joey had quite some drinks tonight and is too tired to drive home" requested Rose.

"Ohh yes, we would love to have you guys as our first guests".

Taylen and Joey were still in the soon-to-be office room, discussing the case.

"How can we win this case" muttered Taylen.

Joey responded, while going through the file, “I don`t know man. It seems complicated.”

The boy that Taylen represented was accused, that he had made some sexual touch with his foster sister, Sarah Hayden who was sixteen years old. The boy's name was Diego Martinez and he was twenty-one-year-old. His family was on his side and believed him as much as Taylen did. Sarah in his statement to the police mentioned that he had also attempted to molest her but she successfully managed to push him away and ran. Joey advised him that he need to look into Sarah`s past, her previous foster homes, her friends, her relationship, and her birth parents. Taylen and Joey immediately started digging in files and papers. They soon noticed that there was a case that she had reported years ago when she was around eight years old that her foster father at that time had forced her to jerk him off and force her to suck his wiener. It happened more than once she mentioned. But in that case, Sarah had pleaded guilty and the foster was free of all charges against him. But in reality, Sarah was too young to understand what she was doing and her lawyer was a good friend of the foster father. Joey told Taylen to use this in court and made a point that she is doing all these scenarios so that she can obtain money.

"Why would she do this for money," said Taylen in a surprising tone. Joey took out a piece of paper that he had found in the file and said "Here`s an application for independent living and Sarah applied for it. If she wins, a certain amount of money will be given to her. She won`t need to work to meet up her expenses for two years at least".

“Do you think that she would do that for money?” said Taylen.

“You won`t believe what people can do for money.”

“But what would she do with that sum of money if she won. Like those independent living program have a system to help them” said Taylen.

“If she is an ambitious girl, she has a way to college else she can afford things that she had prevented her from having.”

After one hour of talks, they both decided to head up to bed. Taylen headed to his room, Joey joined Rose in the living room who was waiting for him and they both headed to the guest room. Brielle was already upstairs reading Onna a bedtime story. Brielle walked into her room and found Taylen already in bed. Taylen seemed tense and he was muttering to himself, trying to figure out something. Brielle got into the left side of the bed and turned towards Taylen.

"Is the case that difficult, dear," whispered Brielle in Taylen`s left ear. Taylen who was lying on the bed, turn towards her and said "nope, 'because I know how to win this case".

“I was just going through all the points and facts that I have got to see clearly if they made perfect sense.”

As they talked about Taylen`s work, both of them fell asleep after.

In the morning, Brielle woke up to the surprise that Rose had already prepared breakfast.

“What are you cooking for us, Rose?” asked Brielle, delighted that she did not have to cook breakfast in the morning. Brielle walked towards the kitchen counter and her mouth fell open when she explored all the food that Rose has prepared.

"On the menu; there are scrambled eggs, bacon, sausages, bread, and baked beans. I cut the fruits such as the apple, strawberries, starfruit, white grapes, and peaches into small cubes for Onna and I have also prepared oatmeal for the men. It`s a typical British breakfast in some ways" said Rose while adding sugar to the orange juice.

"Thank you Rose a lot, I mean it`s a lot that u have done alone. You should have woken me up to help you.”

“No need, It`s a way to say thank you for letting us stay for the night” replied Rose.

"Thank you again, Rose, It means a lot to me. We still have a lot to unbox, and we need to get to work so that we can finish early. Making breakfast is a task off the shoulder for today," replied Brielle.

Rose proposed to Brielle that she and Joey would be absolutely happy to help them as on Sundays they usually didn`t have any plans. Brielle agreed with so much excitement that Taylen`s jaw drop as he watched how much his wife was excited. His mouth curved into a smile upon seeing Brielle that excited. After breakfast, Rose and Brielle started with the boxes in the living room compared to Taylen and Joey who were upstairs unboxing in Onna`s room. While opening some boxes, Brielle saw her wedding album which made her into tears. She realized at that moment that she had married the loved of her life who is a perfect husband, had a perfect home, good friends, and an amazing daughter. She was overjoyed thinking about all of this. Brielle felt safe and comfortable with Taylen. Rose saw her in tears and hugged her.

“Why are you crying, Brielle?” asked Rose as she grabbed the album from Brielle`s hand.

“Looking back made me realize that I had to sacrifice a lot to be here today. But I have a good husband and an adorable daughter” replied Brielle. Rose did not know what Brielle meant by saying sacrifice a lot and asked “what do you mean by sacrificing a lot?”

“It was my dream to continue my studies in mathematics and become a professor in some universities or work at some scientific lab where I could help a lot to discover new things” replied Brielle.

“But why didn`t you continue your studies?” asked Rose, curiously.

“Taylen doesn`t agree with that. He wants me to stay with Onna but thank god he allows me to work as a teacher and you know why he let me work because Onna is in the same school as I am” responded Brielle.

As she heard Onna's footsteps, she wiped her tears and as Onna stepped into the living room calling her mother as loudly and dramatically as she could. Brielle and Rose ended up laughing at the way that Onna was calling her.

"Mommy, there is a garden in the backyard and it`s left out with no proper care," said Onna. Brielle went to check it out and it is found near the back door of the kitchen. Brielle followed her as she walked towards the garden and as she saw the garden, Brielle got the idea of planting some vegetables like carrots, tomatoes, and green peas. And, it will be a fun and educational activity for Onna.

"Brielle, Rose, and Onna, do you want some drinks" shouted Joey from the kitchen window. Joey was back downstairs as they needed a break from all the hard work that they were doing.

They went inside the kitchen, grabbed their orange juice and they went back to their respective chores. After they finished unboxing everything and installing each item in its respective place, then Brielle`s favourite moment came as she waited so long to do that, to clean the house in every corner. As she was a pro at cleaning, no one wouldn`t even dare to miss a spot. But, it was fun for her and everyone agreed to help her and clean the house how she expected and how she do it. They had finally unboxed everything upstairs too and came downstairs to help to tidy up the house. As it was their first day, meaning a full hedge according to Brielle, they popped a bottle of champagne to celebrate after hours of cleaning. They had done all remaining task that was left as the following day, they will be back to work the following day and they won`t have time.

Monday was going to be a charging for them, the mode for stress would be on as it would be their first day at work. They got to bed early after saying goodbye to Rose and Joey at eight. Both Taylen and Brielle were sad that Rose and Joey were gone. But as soon as they got into bed, the night was going to be long for the Hills. Brielle woke up around two-fifteen in the middle of the night, with a loud bang that seemed coming from the kitchen downstairs. Panic-stricken and caught up by fear, Brielle tried to wake up Taylen who was lost in the dream world.

"What, what, what," shouted Taylen while he was still trying to open his eyes.

"I think there`s someone inside the house. They are downstairs" explained Brielle.

"You sure? I will go and check and go to Onna`s room to see if she is doing okay," whispered Taylen.

"Okay, I will be just behind you" replied Brielle with trembling lips.

Taylen took out his baseball bat from the closet and Brielle took the lamp from their nightstand drawer. Taylen glanced at Brielle as she hold the lamp tightly with her two hands.

"What, I need something to protect me too" whispered Brielle.

They both moved slowly and tried to make the less noise that they could. Brielle could sense a cold feeling going through her whole body. Brielle entered Onna`s room and checked under her bed, bathroom, and her closet and saw no one. Onna was still sleeping and she did not try to wake her up. Brielle gave a sign of relief and locked Onna`s room, took the keys with her, and joined Taylen who was slowly descending the stairs with his hand holding the bat raised. As Taylen reached the end of the stairs, he tried to get a glimpse of the kitchen by using his phone flashlight and viewed no movement in the kitchen.

"Wait, what if it comes behind us" murmured Brielle.

"Turn your back and keep an eye from behind and in all directions. Shout if you see anyone coming or hit it with your lamp" whispered Taylen while he was moving slowly toward the kitchen.

Taylen saw no one and went to check in the other rooms. Still, there was no one to be found. "Are you sure that there was someone inside the house?" asked Taylen. Brielle nodded in agreement who stayed in the middle of the house as she was too scared to move. Brielle went upstairs and Taylen went to the kitchen for some water. To his surprise and making his heart beat over 100, Taylen found that the kitchen door was wide open and his gun, a Glock 7, which he had hidden for years, was there on the kitchen table. Taylen face went pale. Without wasting any time, he grabbed the gun and went to his office, opened his secret safe behind a picture of the art that he had installed a day before they moved in. Then, he went outside the kitchen door to check whether there was someone and saw no one.

"Honey, what are you doing outside?" said Brielle from the kitchen door.

"Nothing, just checking" answered Taylen.

He came back inside and locked the door behind him. Taylen did not mention about the door being wide open and the gun to Brielle as she was unaware that there was a gun in the house. Brielle was someone who does not support violence, war, and guns, and telling her about the door would make her worried more as they would have a long day in the morning.

"Let`s go to bed, honey," said Taylen.

Taylen in bed, remembered that he had locked the door when Rose and Joey departed from their house. He was one hundred per cent sure that he had closed all doors and windows before coming to bed. Taylen found it difficult to regain his sleep as he kept thinking that someone who knew him well and about his safe, was in the house, but who was it, the question that he kept on asking himself till in the morning. He did not mention to anyone even to Joey about that safe.

Taylen was already up as he could not sleep at all and he already prepared lunch and breakfast before Brielle was up. Taylen was wearing his lucky grey suit with a white shirt inside and he used a black tie. He had enough time to go through his case to check whether he had missed some points and went through all his files to check whether something was missing.

"Are you looking for something, honey?" asked Brielle while kissing him on his cheeks and walked towards the kitchen counter grabbing the mango juice jar and pouring some in a glass.

"Yes, my keys and honey, I already prepared lunch and breakfast" replied Taylen while going through the drawers.

"Your keys are on your desk in your office - let me get them for you," said Brielle.

Brielle walked to his office, grabbed the keys on the desk, and handed him the keys as Taylen kissed her goodbye.

“Good luck on your case honey. I am sure that you will rock it” wished Brielle

“Thank you, honey, and good luck on your first day at work too. Do tell Onna the same for me.”

While watching Taylen getting in his car and driving away, Brielle made a little glimpse of their neighbours. They had not met any neighbours yet and Brielle wanted to know them. But Brielle had to go back inside as Onna was up and was calling for her. After they ate breakfast and finished dressing up, Brielle for her first day wore a tight flowery dress and Onna, the school uniform, they got into their car, a black Honda vetzel, and drove to school. It was their first day in a new school and both of them were super excited. Brielle and Onna had the same charming and friendly smile, which had always helped them to make new friends and acquaintances. Arriving in front of the school, Brielle could feel that it was the beginning of something new and that her experience here would be awesome. Saint George School had accepted them both and Onna was going to join their kindergarten section and Brielle in the middle school one. The school building was old, built with cut by hand stones, a lot of pine trees around, and full of students of different kinds of ages. The vibration and energy were different from the previous school where Brielle had worked. After parking the car, they marched towards the main office where the principal assistant approached them before they could reached her desk.

“You must be Mrs. Hills. And this must be the little Onna. I was expecting you and please have a seat here Mrs. Hills as the principal wish to meet you before you go to your assigned classes” said the assistant sweetly.

After five minutes of waiting, Brielle heard a crack and the principal opened his door, came out, and approached her as he lend his hand which Brielle shake, as the principal said: “Good morning Mrs. Hills, it`s a pleasure to have you here.”

The principal showed the way to his office and he welcomed Brielle by offering her some school materials such as the book that she would use in class, chalk in different kinds of colours, and pens. As Brielle was in his office, his assistant took Onna to her respective class.

"Well, we were very impressed by your curriculum vitae and I hope that you would bring the same efforts and hard work to our students too," said the principal with a sweet oily voice.

"Yes sir, you can be assured that I will give my best" replied Brielle.

“I hope you will”

The principal handed her the list of classes that she was assigned and upon seeing the list, Brielle was excited to start her classes. Brielle walked out of the office and headed to her first class with a big smile on her face.

On Taylen's side, he arrived at his new law firm after taking a detour to grab some coffee and he was more nervous than usual as he had the case of Sarah Hayden in the afternoon. As he entered the building, everyone turned around to see him and they seemed delighted to see him and were shaking his hands and welcoming him. He did not expect such a reaction from the other employees. Taylen had listened to at least hundreds of people telling him welcome since he entered the building. His boss, Mrs. Anna Margin came out of an office and walked toward him, welcomed him by shaking his hand. Anna Margin was a tall Latina woman, with brown clear skin, cupid`s bow lips, a pointed nose, and shiny black hair.

“Your win today would be the greatest achievement that the firm would achieve so far”. Said, Anna.

“Will you come to see me in the court?” asked Taylen.

“Of course, I will. It`s something that I won`t miss” said Anna, flirty.

Taylen had his own office next to Anna and he settled down as his assistant showed him where the files, the conference room, and the kitchen is located in the building.

In the afternoon, Taylen was preparing himself before entering the court chamber. Taylen's mind was still processing the intruder and wanted to know more but his thoughts got cut off when he heard in a cold voice,

"Well, good luck and I want to see you win," said Anna.

Her long black hair, her grey eyes, and her v-shaped body made Anna look attractive and even Taylen sometimes could not resist glancing at her. Taylen stared at her while she entered the court chamber and he followed after. Once the trial started, Sarah Hayden who was wearing a simple purple dress, always facing down and seemed shy and innocent, stared at Taylen as he was taking his files and papers out of his bag. As the trial began, the judge entered the courtroom and everyone was on their feet when he gave the signal, everyone resumed their seats.

“The defendants may start,” said the judge, toneless.

Taylen called his first witness on the witness stand, Sarah Hayden. Sarah got on her feet and walked still facing down the ground and sat down in the stand. She vows by placing her hand on the bible that she would speak only the truth. Taylen got off his seat and approached her and said “you said that my client had some sexual touch towards you, is that right Miss Hayden?”

“Yes, he did” replied Sarah to his question, firmly.

Taylen turned towards her and look her in the eyes and asked,

"Did or did not my client rape you as you described in your statement miss Hayden?" asked Taylen in a vivid tone.

"No he did get the chance to, but when he tried to. I had managed to push him away and ran" replied Sarah, tears rolled down her cheeks.

“So your honour, why is my client charged for rape if the plaintiffs mentioned that it was an attempt” argued Taylen.

The judge listened carefully to each argument.

Later, Taylen made his point about independent living and his previous foster homes. "Are you doing this for the money, as you did to your previous foster father? COME ON, TELL US THE TRUTH" lashed out Taylen.

"My client pleaded guilty as she did not know what she was doing. She was young my honour" pleaded her attorney on his feet.

“But why she didn`t try to open the case again? I will answer the question myself that`s because she got an amount of money at the end and she got to move into another foster home.”

“THAT`S A LIE, I DIDN`T TAKE ANY MONEY FROM ANYONE” shouted Sarah, on her feet.

“I did apply for independent living as I didn`t feel safe near him and wherever I go, it`s the same problem. You pervs don`t know how to control themselves” said Sarah as she calmed herself.

“Well, you must be a supermodel then” expressed Taylen.

Some people who sat on Taylen`s side, Diego and his family burst into laughter about the comment that Taylen made. Sarah`s eyes was filled with tears.

“No, I am not and it`s wrong for you to say that to me. - I did not ask for any of that. Do you think that I am happy to be here, putting my dignity at a low just for money? - I know that I don`t have a family to support me, - I am all alone in this world and, - I just want to feel safe” replied Sarah, her voice crack during each pause.

After two hours of court, debating and arguments, the judge made his decision and found that Diego Martinez was innocent and free of all charges. The evidence provided that it was not enough to convict him guilty. Sarah burst into tears but she was going to receive protection assured the judge. Anna congratulated Taylen and told him that he was better than she had expected and than she had been told.

Sarah made her way towards Taylen and said "You may have won today defending demons like him. But one day, you will pay for this. I didn`t ask any of this but still it happened and you did not think about the danger that he is".

Diego saw them talking and rushed towards her like a bull. Sensing it, Taylen instantly turned and gave him a cold look and he stopped. Taylen ignored her and went away with his client.

Brielle and Onna returned home after a long and wonderful day. They were both happy and wanted to celebrate it as they had made some friends and didn`t expect that their first day would turn out to be great. While getting out of the car, Brielle got a text from Taylen saying; he had won the case and that he would be staying at the firm for the night as they all were going to celebrate and party for his victory. Brielle replied by saying; Congratulations honey, enjoy your victory but don`t drink too much. Take care and Kisses.