

# Ex-Husband Who Has Gone Mad After Abusing His Wife Chapter 20

## Chapter 20

I did not want to mention my illness to him anymore, so that was what I told him.

Liam was silent for a long time.

I could not stand the silence anymore, and I lifted my head.

I saw Liam stub out the cigarette and stand up.

Feeling uneasy, I subconsciously took a step backward. "Don't come near me."

He had already stepped around the office desk.

I turned around and tried to open the door. I managed to open a crack before a hand slammed on the door and shut it with a loud bang.

I dared not move because I could feel his warmth on my back.

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He had completely surrounded me.

Liam lowered his chin slightly. His lips almost touched my face.

I felt like a rabbit being sniffed by a hungry wolf. As much as I tried to suppress my cowardice, those painful memories returned to me, and I could

not stop my body from shaking.

"Stop playing dumb, Vivienne." I heard next to my ear.

I wanted to say something, but I could not open my mouth.

"You hate me because I don't show any affection to you, right?" he said softly

as he massaged the back of my neck. "Starting from yesterday, I've decided

I'll show you affection every day."

I felt my chest constrict. "No..." I said with a trembling voice.

"No? Heh." He gripped the back of my neck hard so I could not move my

head. "I still remember that young woman in those horrid clothes, begging

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me to take her in. It's ironic how she says 'No' now."

He grinned maliciously. "It's not up to you to say no."

I had to admit I was worried about my future. After we were married, his

attitude changed 180 degrees.

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A good friend of mine said I did not know how to flaunt myself, so she brought

me to the lingerie store to buy some weird clothing items, saying that every

man would like them.

I remembered how embarrassed I was, dressing in those clothes and walking

in front of Liam.

Contrary to my expectations, Liam frowned disgustedly and slammed the door on his way out.

Every time I remembered that, I would be so embarrassed that I wanted to drive my head to the wall.

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Inexplicably, I was angered when he mentioned that, and I forgot that I was

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afraid. "Don't you know that I was wondering if you had some problems down there? Even so, I didn't want to leave you. I didn't expect you to really have problems!"

The smile on Liam's face froze, and he narrowed his gaze dangerously.

"Don't you know you behave like an animal in bed? You could've at least learned from the other guys! If you had made out with me back then, I wouldn't have waited for so long to ask for... ugh!" I said what was on my mind.

He suddenly grabbed my cheeks.

had to stop speaking, but I was really angry, so I continued glaring at him.

with no care for the consequences.

Liam glared at me sullenly.

After a long time, he suddenly smiled and pinned me to the door.

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I came to his office to look for him because I knew there was no use running

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away. Also, I gambled on the fact that he would not do anything untoward to me in his office.

I had underestimated him.

I could tell he had just realized I hated what he was doing to me, which was why he was a lot more violent today.

Fortunately, or rather, unfortunately, the pain did not last for too long, because I passed out halfway.

I suddenly felt weak and dizzy. I could not open my mouth or even feel the pain in my body.

I did not know when Liam let me go. The next thing I knew, I was kneeling on the floor drenched in sweat.

In front of my eyes was a pair of shiny leather shoes.

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## Chapter 20 It's Not Up to Your

I tried to fix my gaze on the shoes. They turned around and were going to walk away.