

She Got A Better Man

"Throw her out! Now!" Zach barked an order in a harsh tone and turned his back on her.

His bodyguard came into his office and dragged Sherry away. No matter how much she screamed and yelled, it was to no avail.

'I really shouldn't have lied about my identity, Zach sighed as he rubbed his temples. 'One lie would lead to another, and it would never end if I didn't come clean to Elvira soon,' he thought.

Sherry was forcefully escorted downstairs by Zach's bodyguards and was unceremoniously thrown out of the building. Her belongings were tossed out after her, scattering across the floor. As she tried to gather herself and return inside, hoping to plead with Zach for mercy, she was met with a firm blockade of the bodyguards, who denied her reentry. The once dignified woman found herself in a mess, embarrassed and disgraced.

Everyone stood in disbelief, stunned by the scene. Sherry Johnson, who until moments ago was widely regarded as the most prestigious and respected member of the company staff, had been ousted from her position in a manner that was both abrupt and humiliating. The atmosphere was tense as people whispered nervously to one another and cast furtive glances at Sherry. "This is the first time such things happened in Gilbert Group," a staff member said.

"What did Ms. Johnson do? Was it a major mistake? Or a crime?" another staff member whispered to her colleagues.

Sherry's face was as pale as a ghost. She stumbled a little as she stood up and walked away without picking up her belongings. She then hailed a taxi and left in despair.

Sherry's phone rang when she was in the taxi, and she held it up to her ear with a blank expression on her face. A man's voice said, "Ms. Johnson, it has been a while. I heard Zach Gilbert fired you. Do you want to reconsider my offer?"

Sherry tightened her grip on her phone, thinking about the years of hard work she had put into while working with Zach Gilbert, only to be dismissed in such a humiliating manner. She couldn't help but notice the stark contrast between his coldness towards her and the tender attention he showered upon Elvira. Reluctant to accept the bitter reality of her situation, she gritted her teeth and uttered through clenched jaws, "Alright! I'll accept your offer."

The man laughed upon hearing Sherry's reply and said, "A wise person would always adapt themselves to circumstances. have faith in you, Ms. Johnson."

Sherry's hand slowly dropped to her side, her fingers curling into a fist over her phone. She gritted her teeth and muttered under her breath, "Zach Gilbert, you did this to me first, so don't blame me for being ruthless."

In the hospital, Tracy could sense that Elvira was feeling down today. When Elvira went out to look for the nurse, Tracy called and asked Zach if anything happened between them.

After hearing Zach's account of what happened, Tracy laughed. "You deserved it. No one told you to lie about your identity. See how it came back to bite you? It's called retribution!"

"Grandma! How could you still laugh at me in this situation?" Zach whined. He couldn't focus at work, and all he could think about was how to explain his identity and the whole situation to Elvira.

Tracy burst out laughing again. "My dear. I never knew there would be a day I see you this exasperated," she said. "How about just telling Elvira the truth? Just bring her to a nice restaurant and tell her."

Zach did not respond, speechless about his grandmother's reaction to his dilemma.

When Elvira returned to the ward, Tracy gave Elvira a note with an address written on it and asked her to help pick up

something. "You'll know when you get there," Tracy said when Elvira asked for details.

Elvira took a taxi to the address given to her and saw that it was a bespoke tailoring studio. When the staff heard that Tracy Gilbert had sent her, they enthusiastically invited her in.

"Ms. Willis, it is my pleasure to meet you. I am the designer and tailor of this studio," Aurora Shaw greeted Elvira with a dress in her hand. "This gown was ordered by Mrs. Tracy Gilbert, specially tailor-made for you. Do you like it?"

Elvira couldn't help but marvel at the gown presented to her. Though she had seen countless expensive bespoke outfits, she must admit that this gown looked out of the world.

It was an ivory long-sleeved gown embellished with pearls and delicate floral embroidery. The gown glistened so beautifully under the light that it took Elvira's breath away.

"This is for me?" Elvira did not expect this beautiful gown as a gift from Tracy.

"Yes, Mrs. Gilbert told me that you're her newlywedded granddaughter-in-law. So she wanted to have a gown tailored for you as a wedding gift," Aurora replied. "Ms. Willis,

please try it on. If the fit isn't right, I will alter it immediately." She smiled as she led Elvira to the dressing room.

All girls would love to have beautiful clothes, and Elvira was no exception.

All eyes were on her as Elvira stepped out of the dressing room. Aurora, who had been slightly worried about Elvira's ability to pull off the outfit, was pleasantly surprised by what she saw.

The gown hugged Elvira's curves perfectly, accentuating her figure in all the right places. The intricate details and beautiful fabric were brought to life by Elvira, who wore it with elegance and grace. The room was filled with a collective gasp as everyone was blown away by her stunning appearance.

"Ms. Willis, please let me style your hair for you." Aurora had never taken the initiative to style a client's hair. But, she was determined to do an exceptional job for Elvira because she recognized the significance of the overall appearance and wanted to ensure that every detail was perfect.

The studio was filled with an air of anticipation as everyone waited to see how Elvira would look in the luxurious gown and a matching hairstyle.

"Please do your magic," Elvira said as she sat in front of the mirror.

Aurora's fingers danced with grace as she swiftly braided Elvira's hair. With a gentle touch, she gathered the braids into a loose yet refined low bun that perfectly complemented Elvira's dress. Even without a hint of makeup, Elvira radiated natural beauty. Every person in the studio found themselves drawn to Elvira's presence, their gazes lingering in admiration as they were captivated by her effortless beauty.

When she left the studio, their eyes were still on her. Only when Elvira was too far away to be seen did they turn to each other and start talking excitedly about her.

"She's so beautiful. How can there be such a beautiful person in this world? I almost wanted to ask for an autographed picture!" one of the staff exclaimed.

They had seen so many beauties in their studio, but Elvira's beauty was one of a kind.

Another staff member said, "It's such a pity that she isn't an actress! If she ever becomes one, I will be her fan forever!"

"Oh my god! I think I might have fallen in love with her!" A female staff cried out loud.

"Stop chatting and get back to work!" Aurora stared at her staff, speechless about their actions. As she walked back into the studio, she thought, 'Ms. Willis is so beautiful! I need

to talk to Mrs. Gilbert more often to have more chances to make dresses for her granddaughter-in-law.

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Elvira commanded the attention of all who crossed her path as she strolled down the street in that dress. Heads turned in unison, eyes widening in awe as they caught sight of her, with some instinctively reaching for their phones to take pictures of her. Amidst the sea of admiring glances, one pedestrian was so entranced by Elvira's presence that he even collided with a light pole.

Elvira's gaze fell upon a mobile phone store. Thinking of getting Tracy a new phone, she entered the store, the gentle chime of the door announcing her arrival.

Elvira was browsing through the series of mobile phones on display when a staff member approached her with a warm smile, eager to assist. After better understanding her needs and preferences, the staff member introduced the various gadgets in the store. Elvira, do you find it interesting to follow me around?" a familiar yet grumpy voice echoed through the air. Elvira turned to the source of the familiar voice and found Calvin standing behind her, his brows furrowed in frustration.

Calvin came out with a friend to run some errands. However, as they went about their day, his friend suddenly remarked that Elvira seemed to be following them. If his friend hadn't said anything, he would not have noticed Elvira's presence at all. When Elvira turned around, Calvin was caught off guard. 'Wait... that's Elvira Willis?' he thought.

Standing beside Calvin, John Smith gazed at Elvira without restraint. He had always known Elvira was beautiful, but he hadn't anticipated just how stunning she would look with a bit of dressing up. "She's definitely more beautiful than Judy Willis," a thought raced through his mind.

'He must be blind to break up with such a stunning girl and start dating Judy, who's just average-looking, John mused, glancing at Calvin.

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"I'll take this model. Please give me a new one, and I'll pay at the counter." Elvira ignored Calvin and went to the counter.

Calvin did not expect Elvira to ignore him, and he erupted in frustration, "Elvira, what's this game you're playing? Weren't you following me to get my attention? Why pretend like you don't know anything?"

As Calvin moved towards Elvira, reaching for her arm, she swiftly evaded his grasp and shot him a cold glance. "Mr. Kennedy, mind your manners!" she warned.

"You..." Calvin seethed with frustration at her attitude. 'You're just pretending. You came here because you knew I was nearby. Wasn't dressing up your attempt to win me back?' he thought.

"Elvira, let me make it clear to you. Judy is the one I love, and there's no chance of us reconciling," Calvin stated firmly with a cold expression.

Elvira found Calvin utterly ridiculous, so she paid for the purchase and was prepared to leave, wanting nothing to do with this stupid man.

"Hello, Ms. Willis. It's been a long time since we've seen each other." John scanned Elvira from head to toe, his eyes gleaming.

Elvira remained silent. She had known John Smith since her time with Calvin. Though he was one of Calvin's close friends, she had always found his character dubious and had never bothered to interact with him.

"Miss, your purchase is ready," the staff member in the mobile phone store announced, unaware of the situation unfolding. However, she found the two men's behavior ridiculous. The elegant lady had come to buy a mobile phone, but they suddenly appeared and started sprouting nonsense.

To shield Elvira from the two annoying men, the staff member intentionally positioned herself between Elvira and the two men as she handed over the mobile phone to Elvira. Recognizing the gesture, Elvira smiled at the female staff member.

Just then, Elvira's phone rang, and she promptly answered. "Hello," she greeted. "I just bought a new mobile phone for Grandma Tracy. See you in a while." With that, Elvira left the store without sparing a glance at the two men. Calvin was speechless, his anger simmering beneath the surface.

John's gaze lingered on Elvira, filled with lustful desire as he admired her slender waist. With a smirk, he drew Calvin closer and remarked, "You really ended things with Elvira? Such a beautiful woman, what a shame." "There's nothing to regret. Elvira is like a tigress, and I'm relieved to be rid of her," Calvin raged, his words fueled by the sting of Elvira's dismissive attitude, his pride wounded.

"In that case, I'm going to woo Elvira! Don't get jealous!" John said with a smirk.

Calvin felt a twinge of discomfort at John's words. Yet, still perturbed by Elvira's attitude and steadfast in his affection for Judy, he responded coolly, "Whatever. I could even lend you a hand if you need it." Calvin omitted the details about Elvira's marriage. 'I wonder if Elvira would leave her husband if a wealthy suitor pursued her, he thought, intrigued by the prospect.

"Alright! Remember what you promised today!" John said with a playful punch to Calvin's shoulder.

After the frustrating encounter with Elvira, Calvin no longer desired to linger. With a grim expression, he exited the store alongside John.

As they reached the mall entrance, Calvin noticed Elvira's husband stepping out to open the car door for her. He observed as she entered a luxury car worth over two million dollars.

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What a vain man. Does he think he'll become wealthy by renting a luxury car? Calvin sneered at the sight, his brows furrowing even deeper than before. 'Elvira, you'll regret your choices one day! he thought. 80%

Elvira sat in the luxurious car, her expression devoid of surprise or shock. Zach felt his heart pounding as he observed her calm and cool expression. "Is there anything you want to ask me?" he asked. Why is she not surprised that I've changed cars? Zach thought, feeling perplexed.

"Of course. So, what's your explanation for the photos?" Elvira questioned, her arms crossed in front of her.

ach was so surprised by her response that he looked at her without saying a word. 'Are you not curious why I have such an expensive car and can even afford a driver?' he wondered.

"Elvira, I'm so sorry. I must confess that you weren't in my office today. That office belonged to Mr. Lewis, one of our company managers. It was his daughter, who is in college now. I have proof here," Zach said after a momentary pause.

Zach had asked the office manager for his family photos before meeting Elvira. He immediately took them out and showed Elvira the family photos of Derrick Lewis and his daughter through the years.

After looking at the photos, Elvira believed he was telling the truth. She sighed, gazing at her handsome husband, and spoke softly. "You don't have to do this. No matter your position or where you work, I won't mind."

Zach felt ashamed and regretful. While holding her hand, he said, "Elvira, I am so sorry. I shouldn't have lied to you."

"It's good that you realize your mistake," Elvira comforted. "I understand that people can be prideful and vain. But it's okay if you don't have a fancy office. You don't need to borrow a colleague's office just to please me. My opinion of you won't change because of where you work," Elvira said earnestly.

Zach, who had been intending to reveal his true identity to Elvira, became confused. "What?" he asked, taken aback by her unexpected response.

"Wait, what? I borrowed a colleague's office?" he thought. "No, wait. My dear, why is your reaction and train of thought different from what I imagined. These thoughts raced through Zach's mind.

"Dear, I'm actually..." Zach tried to confess.

Before Zach could finish his sentence, Elvira silenced him by placing her finger on his lips. And she said gently, "Zach, you don't have to explain further. I believe you, and I understand why you do that!" Though still a little perplexed, Zach found it increasingly difficult to focus as Elvira's actions stirred intense sensations throughout his body.

Elvira gently pinched Zach's earlobes and smiled, "We'll work hard together so Grandma Tracy can live with us in a big house. And you'll have a car like this too, so you won't need to borrow from your friend again."

Zach felt Elvira's cool fingers on his burning ears, sending a shiver down his spine. Unable to focus on Elvira's comment about borrowing a car, he found himself captivated by the stunning woman before him. All he wanted was to embrace her tightly and feel her melt into him.

Zach lifted her onto his lap, his hand firm around her slender waist as he cradled her head with the other. Leaning in he initiated a kiss, and Elvira slipped her tongue into his mouth, igniting a surge of heat between them. The temperature in the car rose quickly as their lips moved in unison, changing from passionate to fiery lust.

Elvira felt a tinge of embarrassment, knowing the driver was present in the car with them. She stifled any sounds, holding back her moans. As Zach attempted to unzip her dress, Elvira stopped him. "Don't do that. It won't look good if it gets wrinkled," she mumbled softly. 12:19 Sat, 23 Nov

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Zach then slid his hand under her dress, gently caressing her smooth thighs, finding temporary solace in the intimate touch.

As planned, Zach brought her to a Western restaurant, where they enjoyed a romantic and cozy candlelight dinner,

Zach and Elvira visited Tracy at the hospital after their dinner. Elvira took out the new mobile phone she bought for Tracy and gifted it to her. Tracy was delighted and couldn't stop praising Elvira's gown too.

Tracy's smile widened as she noticed Zach's gloomy expression. She couldn't help but marvel at Elvira's capabilities, realizing she was the only one capable of evoking such emotions in her grandson.

Calvin couldn't quite pinpoint why he felt so frustrated. Sensing his somber mood, Judy approached with a cup of milk. Clad in a silky nightgown, she wrapped her arms around him from behind and whispered in his ear, "Calvin, what's troubling you?"

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Calvin turned around, drawing Judy into a tight embrace. Amidst the comfort of their closeness, flashes of Elvira's stunning look flickered in his mind. With a hint of frustration, he murmured, "Who else but Elvira? I discovered today that she had been following me around. I don't know what she wants from me. I've made my stance crystal clear."

"Elvira? It appears she's still unable to move on, Judy remarked softly. "Calvin, maybe it's time we reconsider our relationship. You should go back to her. I don't want Elvira to suffer any longer." She nibbled on her lip, a sigh escaping her.

"What are you saying, my dear?" Calvin retorted. "Love isn't something you can just toss around. You are the one I love, carrying our child. I won't entertain the thought of going back to Elvira, no matter how persistent she may be," he affirmed, his tone resolute as he held Judy close.

"Calvin, I love you so much. I'm willing to give up everything to my sister except you." Judy whispered, embracing Calvin tightly.

"I'll do my best to make things right with Elvira, Calvin affirmed. "John seems interested in her, and he's a much better catch than the poor waiter she married. Did you know he even splurged on renting a luxury car just to show off? How could Elvira find true happiness with someone like that?" he said, a sense of responsibility tugging at his heartstrings. Despite their breakup, Calvin still felt a deep connection to Elvira, rooted in their shared history as childhood sweethearts.

"John Smith? He does seem like a suitable match. Handsome and from a well-off family," Judy remarked with forced cheerfulness, masking her inner turmoil. "Bringing them together would certainly ease my guilt," she added, though her heart felt heavy with dissatisfaction. As she entertained the idea, a bitter thought crossed her mind, "John might be a playboy, but he's handsome and wealthy. Elvira, you hit the jackpot."

"Well, it's settled then. If I catch her following me again, I'll confront her," Calvin agreed, a sense of relief washing over him at the thought of potentially finding a suitable partner for Elvira.

"Calvin," Judy murmured, leaning in to kiss the man before her. Her hand slowly moved down his body, gently caressing

him.

"Judy, you're pregnant. We can't do this." Calvin insisted as he tried to stop her before it was too late.

"Calvin, just be gentle with me, and everything will be alright," Judy whispered seductively into Calvin's ear. Her mother's cautionary tales about infidelity during pregnancy echoed in her mind. She knew all too well the painful example her parents had set, as her father had betrayed Elvira's mother during her pregnancy. So, she was determined not to let anyone, particularly Elvira, come in between her and Calvin.

'As long as I keep Calvin satisfied with his needs, he will not be bothered about Elvira.' Judy thought.

Whenever Judy thought of Elvira, a wave of disgust washed over her. She couldn't shake the feeling that Elvira harbored lingering feelings for Calvin, and Calvin's recent revelation only reinforced her suspicions. 'She's just playing hard to get, finding any excuse to get close to Calvin and win him back. I'll never let it happen, Judy resolved firmly, her determination unwavering.

Calvin was worried about hurting Judy and the baby if he couldn't control himself. But being young and full of vigor, Calvin lost his restraint as Judy flirted and teased him. He scooped her up in his arms and carried her back to their room, and soon, loud groans and moans of pleasure echoed through the house.

After a wild night, Judy sat upright on her bed, Calvin peacefully asleep beside her. A twinge of irritation crossed her face as she thought, 'Calvin and Grandma are too nice to Elvira. How dare she think about snatching my man!'

Zach had several nights of social engagements in a row. So, after finishing work, Elvira would head straight to Tracy's place to keep her company before heading home.

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During the dinner meeting, Zach sensed something amiss when he started to feel an unusual warmth spreading through him. Given the onset of autumn and the air-conditioned room, the inexplicable heat he experienced raised red flags. Glancing around, he observed that everyone else seemed unaffected, confirming his suspicion that he had been drugged

Zach had been drugged once when he first assumed control of the Gilbert Group. Since then, he had been extra cautious, avoiding any beverages of unknown origin. The alcohol he had just consumed was brought by himself, and even the wine glass he used belonged to him. What could have gone wrong?' he pondered, puzzled by the unexpected turn of events.

Zach excused himself from the dining room, mentioning he needed the restroom. Once out of earshot, he swiftly dialed Spike Riley and briefly explained his current situation.

"I'll be right there," Spike assured Zach before hanging up. Acting swiftly, he dialed Zach's bodyguards, intending to instruct them to accompany Zach to the hospital. However, to his dismay, Spike was informed that the bodyguards were entangled in another urgent situation, rendering them unable to provide immediate assistance.

Spike's intuition kicked in, sensing that something was gravely amiss. He recalled that Zach typically only traveled with two assistants, but he had at least six covert bodyguards assigned to protect him. This level of security was known to only a selected few. The fact that even Zach's vigilant bodyguards were incapacitated from responding promptly indicated that this was orchestrated by someone intimately familiar with Zach's routines and security measures.

Spike had no time to think about what was going on. He swiftly dialed Tracy Gilbert's number, recalling that Zach had mentioned Elvira often kept Tracy company during his social engagements. Since he didn't have Elvira's contact information, this was his only viable option to reach her promptly.

When Elvira got on the call, Spike immediately informed her that someone had drugged Zach with an aphrodisiac. "I'm afraid this is a meticulous and aggressive plot directed at

Zach. The aphrodisiac might be strong, so it would be troublesome if the hospital didn't have an antidote."

Elvira maintained a composed expression as she listened intently to Spike's urgent message. Once the call ended, she handed Tracy her phone back but noticed Tracy was worried.

Tracy's frown deepened as she voiced her concerns. "Spike is a close friend of Zach's. Did something serious happen?" Tracy was well aware of the myriad adversaries that targeted Zach, particularly within her own family, and the constant threats he faced through the years. While Zach had enjoyed relative peace under his grandfather's protection as a child, Tracy couldn't shake the worry that gripped her after her husband's passing a few years prior. Despite her concerns, she was pleased to see Zach's resilience and ability to navigate the challenges independently.

"Everything's fine," Elvira said with a forced smile. "He had too much to drink and was whining to see me. I'll go pick him up. You try to get some rest."

Elvira let out a helpless sigh, mustering the facade of someone resigned to dealing with a drunk husband. Deep inside, however, her heart raced with worry and apprehension. She couldn't shake the overwhelming desire to teleport herself instantly to the hotel where Zach was to ensure his safety and well-being.

Elvira suppressed her worries, recognizing that Tracy's recent heart surgery made her especially vulnerable to stress. She couldn't afford to trouble Tracy with unnecessary concerns about Zach, so she assured Tracy before leaving, keeping her anxieties hidden beneath a calm exterior.

Once outside the apartment, Elvira's demeanor shifted instantly. With a sense of urgency, she sprinted towards the main street, her heart pounding with worry for Zach. However, as she glanced at the congested traffic, she realized that reaching the hotel by taxi would take an eternity.

Just as Elvira pondered her options, she spotted a girl riding towards her on a motorcycle. Without hesitation, Elvira dashed forward, flagging the girl down and urgently explaining her predicament. The girl, sympathetic to Elvira's plight, agreed to help without suspicion. In a swift exchange, the girl handed Elvira the keys to her motorcycle while Elvira offered her identity information as collateral.

With gratitude, Elvira mounted the motorcycle, revved the engine, and sped off towards the hotel, determined to reach Zach as quickly as possible.

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Zach locked himself in the bathroom, desperately splashing cold water on his face in a futile attempt to calm his raging desires. His face flushed a deep red as he glanced at his reflection in the mirror, tormented by the full force of the aphrodisiac's effects. A series of knocks echoed through the door. Zach shot a stern glance in that direction and shouted, "Get lost!"

The knocking ceased, but to Zach's dismay, the person had the key to the bathroom door, indicating they weren't about to leave him alone.

A tall, slender figure emerged before him, and Zach frowned as he gazed upon the familiar face.

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"Mr. Gilbert, I know you're in a lot of pain right now. Let me help you. I can make you feel better," Sherry said as she slid off her oversized blazer, revealing her stunning figure clad only in a seductive lingerie.

At that moment, Zach found himself in a tumultuous internal battle. Despite his disdain for Sherry, his body betrayed him, urging him to claim her with ferocity.

"Zach, resistance is futile. I know you and your endurance too well. I've made sure the drug is potent enough to ensure your demise without the company of a woman tonight. If I can't have you, no one else can." Sherry advanced, attempting to caress his face. Blinded by rage and the drug's effects, Zach's vision blurred. Gradually, Sherry's features morphed into those of Elvira's, the woman he truly desired. In a haze, he embraced her, wishing he could merge her into his very being.

"Elvira..." His mind was in chaos, his breaths heavy as if he'd been a wild animal cornered by death.

"I'm Elvira, Zach, take me." Sherry seized the moment, her heart twisted by the fact that even in such dire circumstances, Zach's thoughts were with Elvira. Yet, she saw this as her chance.

If I'm pregnant with his child, he will have to marry me even if he doesn't want to,' she thought.

"Elvira!" Zach lifted her onto the vanity, tearing off her clothes with such force that Sherry's skin bled from the pressure.

Elvira rushed to the hotel, her urgency mirrored by Spike, who had anticipated the danger and arrived with bodyguards first. Had he not brought a significant number of bodyguards foreseeing trouble, they might not have been able to withstand the assailants. "Elvira, hurry!" Spike led Elvira in a frantic dash to Zach's room, having rescued him back to the safety of the hotel room. Now he was taking the shower. Time was of the essence.

As Elvira approached the room, she saw two bodyguards carrying Sherry away, almost naked, her face covered in blood for reasons unknown.

"What happened to Sherry?" she asked in shock.

"She betrayed Zach! He chose death over dishonor at the hands of that bitch. Tonight, he needs you more than ever, please, Elvira," Spike pushed Elvira into the room, urgency clear in his actions.

Elvira found him in disarray sitting in the bathroom, his shirt unbuttoned, his injured hand roughly bandaged to stop the bleeding, his eyes shut tight, his long eyelashes trembling, and his head slightly tilted back like a fish gasping for air. She had no time to ponder. "Zach, How are you feeling? I'm here," she said, her heart breaking as she quickly knelt beside him.

"Go away, you're not Elvira, don't touch me!" he shook his head with his eyes closed, convinced in his mind that the person wasn't Elvira, because the scent wasn't right.

Hearing his words, she felt even more heartache. Even in this state, he could tell that woman wasn't the one, which moved her deeply. Elvira felt confident in giving herself to a man like him.

Without hesitation, she began to undress him, but Zach pushed her away fiercely. Even on the brink of an explosion, he refused to touch another woman.

"Zach, it's me, Elvira. Open your eyes and look at me! Don't you recognize me?" She embraced him.

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He dared not open his eyes, fearing the sight of a fake Elvira, but this time, he caught her unique scent, unmistakably Elvira's.

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With a jolt, he opened his eyes and pinned her beneath him. At that moment, he was like a wounded lion, reawakening his strength. She clung to him, climbing onto his muscular waist.

Despite the pain, she felt a sense of relief. Her tense nerves eased as she held him tight, surrendering to his tumultuous embrace.

Elvira couldn't recall when it all ended. She only knew that she was in so much pain that she couldn't feel anything else. When Zach finally stopped, she removed his arms from around her and got out of bed.

She found a bathrobe in the bathroom to put on, then went to look for Spike, who had been keeping watch outside all night. Seeing her emerge, he looked at her anxiously.

"Zach should be fine now. Can you get me some clothes? I need to go to the hospital," Elvira said, looking visibly uncomfortable as her body was in extreme discomfort. She needed to see Olivia.

"Thank... Thank you so much, Elvira. I'll have someone bring them right away," Spike quickly responded, his face turning red as he looked at her.

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After Elvira acknowledged him, she went back to her room, where her legs gave away, and she collapsed onto the floor. The pain had spread from her private area to her entire body due to the brutality of Zach. Now her entire body felt wrecked. She never imagined her first time with her newlywed husband would be so fierce!

Soon Spike came, and after she changed into the clothes he provided, she made sure to check on Zach one more time, ensuring he was sound asleep before she could leave with peace of mind.

"I've arranged for a car to take you to the hospital," Spike said.

"Thank you. Please take good care of Zach," she said, clearly worried.

"Yes, of course. Elvira, don't worry. I will look after him," he promised earnestly.

Elvira then left, limping. She wanted to leave gracefully, but damn, it was too painful! Now that Zach was fine, she finally allowed herself to swear.

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Spike watched her enter the elevator, his gaze lingering until he could no longer see her, his handsome face blushing even

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Olivia was on the night shift when she saw the extent of Elvira's injuries, she was shocked. Upon seeing the state of her private area, she couldn't help but curse, "That guy is a fucking beast! No, you need to divorce him immediately. You can't live like this forever!" "It's not his fault. Just give me something for the pain first, then I'll explain," Elvira said weakly from the hospital bed, craving nothing more than to take her medicine and sleep.

"What's there to explain, Elvira? No matter how handsome he is, it's unacceptable! This is sexual violence, You should call the police!" Olivia was furious, shaking even as she treated Elvira's wounds.

"He was drugged last night, he wouldn't normally be like this. He respects me a lot. If he saw me in this state, he'd probably feel very guilty," she explained, feeling she understood Zach well despite their short time together. He respected her and hadn't exerted his rights as a husband, waiting instead for her to be ready.

This was just an accident, and she couldn't blame him.

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After Elvira had been patched up and taken her pain meds, she crashed out in her hospital bed.

Zach woke to a world of pain, momentarily disoriented, his head throbbing. He was haunted by flashes of last night's intimacy with Elvira, those moments of intoxicating bliss that he just couldn't shake off.

"You're finally up, Zach. How're you feeling?" Spike peered at him anxiously. The room was still in disarray, the aftermath of last night hanging in the air.

"Where's Elvira?" Zach probed, looking around.

Spike, recalling Elvira's parting words not to spill the beans about her hospital visit but to simply say she had things to do, cleared his throat awkwardly. "She said she had something to attend to and left as soon as she woke."

At that, Zach felt a stab of worry. He sprang from the bed, and the sight of the glaring red on the sheets-a stark reminder of Elvira's virginity-sent a sharp pang through his heart.

He had always tread lightly around her, hoping to gift her a night of beautiful memories, only to have it end in a nightmare.

The memory of their night was still vivid, a stark contrast of pleasure for him and undoubtedly pain for her.

At that moment, he seethed with a desire to make Sherry pay.

Even Spike, catching a glimpse of the bloody sheets, turned beet red and quickly looked away.

Zach covered up the sheet with the quilt and headed for a shower. He was determined to find Elvira and apologize.

Post-shower and change, he tried calling her but got no response. At the time, she was still asleep and thus unable to pick up the phone call. But his heart sank. 'Is she upset with me?' he wondered.

The thought of how he'd lost control last night, virtually ravaging her, made him loathe himself. After learning from Tracy that Elvira hadn't shown up there today, he realized how little he truly knew about her. If she wasn't at home or with Tracy, he was clueless about where else to look for her.

Racing back home only to find Elvira absent, his anxiety spiked. Calls went unanswered, and he felt the weight of each ticking second like never before.

Spike's call came through, revealing last night's ordeal was orchestrated by someone in the Gilbert family, who bought off Sherry.

Zach had his suspects, the same leeches that had been after him for years.

"Then make an example out of Henry Gilbert! Break his legs!" Zach ordered coldly.

"What about Sherry, Zach?" Spike asked.

"She seems to have an insatiable appetite for men. Well, why not send her to a place where she can indulge that desire to her heart's content? Make sure it's somewhere she can be 'entertained' around the clock. Just make sure she comes out of it alive."

Zach's eyes were filled with disgust at the mention of Sherry. She had ruined the romantic wedding night he wanted to give Elvira. She deserved the worst.

Spike got right on executing those orders.

80% +13

Elvira woke up to darkness outside, feeling significantly better after a long sleep. Though the pain had lessened, she still felt a burning sensation in her private area, as if she'd been hollowed out.

It was only now she realized how physically demanding intimacy could be.

Olivia, who had stayed by her side, checked on her upon waking. Elvira assured her with a smile that she felt much better.

"You still need to apply these ointments, though. This one's for down there-just apply it before bed. And this one's for the bruises, it'll help them fade faster. Make sure to drink some energy-boosting beverages to refresh your vitality. And absolutely no intimacy for a month!" Olivia instructed earnestly.

Elvira nodded in agreement, quickly checking her phone to see several missed calls from Zach and calling him back.

He answered instantly, his voice raspy with concern, "Elvira, where are you?"

"I stayed at a friend's place. I was just too exhausted last night," she reassured, not wanting him to worry too much. "What's the address? I'll come get you," he said, eager to see her, wanting to apologize and ensure she was fine.

Elvira, reluctant to let guilt consume him, sent him Olivia's address, preparing to meet him.

"Elvira, you shouldn't let this slide. He needs to understand the gravity of his actions!" Olivia protested, believing that even with excuses, Zach should still feel remorseful.

'Shouldn't make it so easy for him,' she thought.

"I know what I'm doing. Thanks for everything, dear," Elvira said, grabbing her medicine and leaving the hospital.

Olivia's family had bought Olivia an apartment close to the hospital, so by the time Zach arrived, Elvira was already waiting for him at the entrance.

Zach practically leaped from the car without waiting for it to stop to embrace her tightly.

"How are you feeling? Are you okay?" she asked, concerned for his well-being as well, hugging him back.

Holding her felt like a revival for him.

"I'm fine, Elvira, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you," he said, clutching her closer, overwhelmed with guilt.

"It wasn't your fault, you were drugged. Let's not dwell on it, okay?" Elvira was somewhat embarrassed, their relationship having crossed a new threshold with last night's event. Despite the pain, the memory of their intense intimacy made her flush and her heart race. "Let's get in the car, let me carry you," he said, lifting her into the vehicle.

Once inside, he attempted to check her injuries, but she stopped him, "Head back first, It's not as bad as you think. It's just what happens between couples, right? It's all normal."

She was covered in bruises, which looked quite severe, but Olivia had assured her that they would heal. The most important thing was that her most intimate area needed more time to recover.

"Elvira, do you blame me?" Zach asked tentatively, fearing her resentment.

"You couldn't help it. Let's not overthink it, okay? I know you were betrayed by Sherry, but you've got to be more careful with who you trust from now on," she said, more concerned for him than herself, thankful she arrived in time to prevent worse outcomes.