

Chapter 71

Are You Trying to Make Me a Cuckold?

Miles was on a business trip recently. When he was back, Stella was almost done with her blueprints. As soon as he was back, he went to Stella's house. On the other hand, she was feeling a bit tired when she got home after spending the whole day at work. Seeing Miles in front of her house surprised her, as he didn't even give her a heads up that he would be visiting.

"I'll give you a spare set of keys later on," Stella told him when she was unlocking the door.

All the while, he had been puffing on his cigarette. After the door was unlocked, he pressed her against the door before kissing her. She could detect the smell of the cigarettes that he smoked while he tore at her clothes, which made her feel a little uneasy.

Noticing her discomfort, Miles stopped his movements. "What's the matter? Don't you want to have sex?"

"You're being rough."

"Don't you already know I tend to be like that?" With that, he carried her onto the bed in her room.

After a while, she felt like she was being torn apart. Although it wasn't their first time having sex, it was still unbearably painful for her. Her hair was tousled, and she was squirming underneath him, while her eyes were narrowed. The more she struggled, the more it seemed to arouse him, as he was penetrating her so hard that she felt like her lungs might get punctured.

"Do you know Jane North?" Miles asked while nibbling on her earlobes that were flushed.

"How did you know about that?"

"Did Matthew introduce her to you?" He was determined to get an answer, so she nodded in response. "You seem to attract men wherever you go. Are you trying to make me a cuckold?"

Upon hearing that, Stella was feeling aggrieved, as there was nothing between her and Matthew. She didn't understand why he had to make such an accusation. Even though she said nothing as a retort, she wasn't feeling too happy about it. When they were having another round by midnight, Miles noticed that Stella wasn't being too cooperative, so he questioned, "What's wrong?"

Stella flipped herself over rather abruptly, but he quickly held both of her hands. "Why are you even having sex with me if you don't trust me? Is it just to vent your primal desires?" For some reason, she suddenly recalled Matthew having told her that Miles often kept a close eye on his woman.

Although Miles didn't reply to her question, she could feel his attitude softening due to her shedding tears; he seemed to be unable to stand the sight of her crying. As soon as she did so, he would surrender unconditionally, so she figured that might be one of his weak points.

"Stop crying." That was the only word of consolation that he managed.

On the next day, Stella woke up early in the morning, as she needed another site visit for the project before she could finish conducting site research. However, she didn't expect to see Yvonne on site.

Considering her immaculate timing, Stella knew she would try to humiliate her, so Stella was prepared to deal with her.

When Stella was working, Yvonne merely watched on the sidelines without acknowledging her. When Jane arrived at her makeshift workshop to deliver some tea bags, she noticed that Yvonne was there as well, so she asked, "Sis, why are you here?"

Sis? The way Jane addressed Yvonne sent a shudder down Stella's spine. They are actual sisters?

Meanwhile, Yvonne merely snorted at Jane before ignoring her altogether, which rendered Jane speechless while standing there awkwardly. After that, Jane handed the tea bags to Stella. "Someone brought them from Southburg for me. I don't have a lot of them, but you should try them out."

Yvonne scoffed at the sight of how close Jane was with Stella. "Hmph. The sight of you two makes me wonder who Jane's real sister is."

Of course, Stella ignored her. When Miles arrived, he frowned when he saw Yvonne was there, but Stella immediately walked up to him to loop her arms around his neck while greeting him. "Hey, Miles."

Her sudden display of affection surprised him, as she was more conservative and would usually show more self-restraint; she didn't normally behave like that.

Upon witnessing her shameless behavior, Yvonne began hurling insults at her. "You b*tch! You're in a public space, not your own room!"

Seeing that, Miles wore a frown while he told Yvonne off. "Are you done?"

Meanwhile, Stella still had her head buried in the crook of his neck. "Darling..." It was the first time she addressed him so endearingly, and her gentle voice had a lilt to it. Although there were a few other people in the workshop, Stella didn't seem to care, as she still had her hands around Miles' shoulder.

The way she looked triggered Miles' protective streak. At that moment, Stella was the embodiment of womanly charm and elegance. She slid her hand down his neck before resting it on his waist. Without a word, she hung her head low with a slight frown on her face while biting on her bottom lip. It was as if Yvonne's words had hurt her, so she could only depend on Miles for help.

On the other hand, waves of complicated emotions were roiling within Miles. He had never seen this side of Stella before, but he liked what he saw.

"Miles, why did you even write that email to my parents and even send a copy of it to Stella?" Yvonne was still lashing out like a madwoman.

All the while, Stella hung her head low in silence, and Miles didn't want to speak to Yvonne either, so he told Jane, "We'll be taking our leave."

"You're being duped by that b*tch!" Yvonne yelled from behind.

When Miles helped Stella onto the car, he could feel his emotions choking him, as he realized that he was indeed mesmerized by Stella. The site that they were at was located at a quiet place halfway up a hill. There was a hut near the house that they entered after Miles was done parking his car there.

Stella's hair fluttered in the wind while she seemed to be in a daze. Meanwhile, Miles lit a cigarette before leaning back on the railing. "Was that an act?" he asked while puffing on the cigarette.

"What?" Stella was confused.

"Were you putting on a show earlier so that I would help you fend off your rival?"

Stella smiled before giving a reply. "So should I have gotten someone else to fend Yvonne off?"

When Miles thought back on it, he realized just how tantalizing Stella sounded back then. He wasn't sure how to describe how he felt; all he knew was that he was tempted by her. Never had he ever heard a voice as attractive as Stella's. At that moment, all he desired was to press himself on top of her while ravaging her.

"Did I sound attractive?" Stella asked with a smile on her face.

"Exceedingly so."

"Why don't I address you in such a manner from now on?" While letting out a chuckle, Stella's eyes narrowed into crescents as a sweet smile bloomed on her face. The sight of it was so seductive to the point that not even Miles could hold himself back.

"You're not allowed to do that in the future. Just do what you normally do."

Stella was perplexed by his reluctance. "Why can't I do that even when you like it?"

"I haven't been taking any supplements." With that, he turned around to avoid her. If she's going to do that all the time, I might fail to hold back and end up f*cking her nonstop, all day long...

On the other hand, Stella didn't think much about it. Then, they went down the hill. However, Stella didn't get to enjoy much peace and quiet after getting back to the company, as new posts regarding her relationship with Miles had emerged.

It was posted on both the Miles Conglomerate's company forum and Reddit. The post on Reddit didn't garner much attention, so it was soon taken over by other discussions. However, whoever posted it didn't seem intent on spreading the scandal on Reddit, but rather, that person's intention seemed to be to humiliate Stella in front of all of her colleagues.

The post mentioned that Stella had lost her virginity to someone else before she married Zane, and that she aborted Zane's child after her marriage. It also noted that when her marriage with Zane was getting rocky, she got together with Miles. Not only did the post explain the incident in an ambiguous and obscene manner, but it also gave a detailed account of Stella's premarital one-night-stand. Other than that, the post also claimed that Stella's aborted child belonged to Zane.

Before Stella got together with Miles, she had already had concerns about such incidents happening. Although she assumed that she shouldn't be worrying too much if Miles didn't care that she was a divorcee, she felt like she was being stripped of all dignity when such an incident did occur.

Meanwhile, she was also worried how the scandal would affect Miles' reputation. She had yet to see him that day, so she figured he must have been away and hadn't read the post. All she could think of was to protect Miles' reputation at all cost.

Normally, Stella never cared, nor did she ever read about gossip, as she knew that everybody was bound to be subject to a few of that. However, things were different when Miles was implicated. The only way out was to reveal the truth. Not only would she need to enlighten everyone on how she met Miles, but she would also have to make sure to paint herself as the villain.

Therefore, Stella was still typing out the post when everybody else had clocked out. She made a list of the key incidents that the post mentioned in order to refute all of the false claims one-by-one.

Firstly, she revealed that she met Miles when she was drunk before her marriage with Zane. After that, she mentioned that Zane never forgave her, so they never had sex. She bumped into Miles once again after that, and she couldn't help but be attracted to him. However, she didn't bring up anything about the abortion, since it happened when she was still married to Zane, which would put her in the wrong. Finally, she typed out that Miles and her got together officially after her divorce, which would make sure that Miles wouldn't be condemned for being involved with a married woman.

In short, she made sure to present the incident as her having been infatuated with Miles. After typing it all out, she went through it again to correct any errors before posting it with trembling hands. The post would be an admission that she was the one to take the initiative, and that the child she carried belonged to Miles. It would essentially mean that she had revealed all of her shortcomings and misdeeds. However, all she wanted was that her colleagues would retain a good impression of Miles instead of perceiving him as someone who would step between a married woman and her husband.

After publishing the post, Stella went home. As soon as she stepped into the house, she was frightened by the sight of Miles smoking a cigarette on her sofa while staring at her with narrowed eyes, but she soon recovered when she recalled that she had given him a set of spare keys. "Why didn't you inform me before dropping by?" she complained before walking to her room to get changed.

"Come over here," Miles demanded.