



Chapter 05 Bitch!

Boom! Cecilia felt like a thunderbolt had struck her, causing her body to tremble.

What did Theo just say? The house is his? His mother's house belongs to him? How could that be possible?

If she couldn't sell the house, there was no way she could gather one million in such a short time.

Theo looked at her with icy disdain. He despised betrayal and detested being deceived. While this woman before him, after he had already given her five hundred thousand, was still unsatisfied! Now she dared to sell his house!

"I... I had no idea this house belonged to you." Cecilia stammered, offering futile explanations.

Luke who witnessed the whole process, now probably guessed out seventy to eighty percent of this situation.

"Don't worry, Ceci. Whatever amount of money you still need, I can help you."

As soon as he finished his words, a muffled sound echoed, and then Luke covered his face in pain, collapsing to the ground.

Cecilia hadn't even had time to react when a powerful force forcefully pulled her away, and there came a menacing voice that seemed to emerge from the depths of hell. "If you dare to hook up with this man again, I'll make him vanish forever!"

Fear and panic overwhelmed Cecilia, causing her whole body to shake uncontrollably.

But why would Theo show up here?

Theo forcefully pushed her into the backseat of the car.

Only then did Cecilia recover from shock, and she attempted to rise, only to have Theo mercilessly clamp his fingers around her throat.

"Cecilia, you truly have no shame. I've already given you five hundred thousand, and it's still not enough? Now you want to sell my house to flatter that bastard?"

No! She never had that intention to cheat on him. All she wanted was to save her mother's life.

What was wrong with that?

Yes, in his eyes, she had always been so wicked, so filthy. He had never cared to earnestly look at her even once.

Instantly, Cecilia felt a surge of grievances, as if the sadness and anguish suppressed deep within her heart erupted in an instant.

She gazed at Theo, her voice filled with anger. "I've told you, I haven't! I never cheat on you. Why do you never believe me?"

The feeling of suffocation around her neck grew increasingly severe, and Theo's face became more and more blurry in her vision.

Despairingly, tears welled up in her eyes but she sought no mercy, regardless of the pain on her throat.

Sensing the sorrow in her eyes, Theo's heart quivered inexplicably, prompting him to release his grip.

He coldly sneered. "I saw it with my own eyes, and yet you claim you didn't? So desired to have someone fucking you? Then you should tell me long

before. As you wish!" With that, he disregarded Cecilia's struggles and proceeded to undo her clothing.

Like demon in the depths of hell, he completely lost his sanity.

Cecilia shook her head. Her mother was still lying in the hospital. How could she... how could she...

She had loved him for ten years and been married to him for three. The only time they slept together was three years ago, when he was drugged.

And Cecilia's resistance only served to further enrage Theo. He felt that this woman before him would rather love other men than love him, to the extent that she couldn't even bear his single touch.

If that were the case, why did she go to such great lengths to drug him and marry him? Sure enough, it was all for money!

With that realization, anger surged through his chest, causing his actions to become even more ruthless.

Within the carriage, the sound of torn clothes filled the air, as Cecilia pleaded desperately.

"No... please... please, don't..."

Waves of pain spread from her chest. But Theo paid no heed to her pleas. He forcefully turned her body around, making her face away from him, for he didn't want to look upon her face.

Cecilia's entire body arched, enduring the excruciating pain below. And his movements showed no mercy, thrusting into her again and again. Only after he finished, did he cast a disgusted glance at Cecilia.

Staring at the woman beneath him, he sarcastically mocked, "Cecilia, you are the most contemptible woman I have ever encountered!"

Cecilia's body trembled. Upon hearing those words, she bit her lip and growled, "Yes, I am contemptible. But what about you? Who the fuck you think you are? A raper? A whoremaster? Then pay me, pay me and I'll serve you better..."

Her words instantly ignited his fury. He forcefully retrieved a bundle of banknotes from his wallet and

flung them at her chest. "Bitch! Is this enough for you?"



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Gift