

《Forced Marriage: I Hate My Wife》

Chapter 6 - Monica

I knew he didn't love me back hell what am I saying I knew he hated me with every fibre of his being but yet he couldn't resist me when I crashed my lips in his.

At first he didn't kiss me back , he tried to push me away but I was resilient. I wanted him, the desire burned in me and I was going to go crazy if I didn't kiss him. crazier than I already am and that will land me in the mental asylum. My dad won't take that, would he?.

I held his waist tightly, pushing him closer to me so that his còck would touch me, anywhere, I didn't care as long as I felt it on me. He started to kiss me at first slowly then the desire got into him. He pushed me deeper against the wall his hands raising my cheek up as he bit on my lower lip. Just when I thought things were going fine he stopped kissing me and I could no longer fight because I had become weak.

His kisses made me weak, it was Like he planned it, planned to kiss me till I became weak enough to submit totally. Then he would push me away. If he did plan it then I give him a hand. He was indeed a genius.

"So all you want all you've ever wanted was my Body why didn't you tell Me from the start so I could give it to you free, without you stressing yourself to get it and more so we would have prevented me getting into this cage you call marriage. " He spat furiously.

He hated me, he hated me so much I could see it in his eyes and it pained me. It pained me to the bones. I would give everything for him to love me, why Can't be love me? Is it that impossible.

I wanted to break down to fall on his knees and beg him to love me to crawl and ask for his love to tear my heart out so he could see where his name was written boldly but I decided to stay strong. Maybe he would like me better if I was a strong woman. I was shaping my character, my life around him. My world revolved around him.

"No of course not. That's not all I want. No no. I just thought maybe we could.. You know.. You know consummate our marriage like normal people but I guess we aren't normal couples after all. I .. I'll .. Leave sorry for coming into your room.. And.. And I'm sorry for that kiss." I stuttered.

"You will get what you came here for! " he said pushing my head against the mirror. The mirror broke and pieces from it fell and cut my hand but he didn't mind.

He carried me up amongst my weak protest. I kept hitting him on the back screaming that I was sorry. This was not how I wanted my first time to be but he didn't listen. He only wanted to punish me.