## Chapter 2

"H-hailey?"

Warren flashed an evil smile and put his arms on his shoulder, "Did I told you to come in? or you badly want to see your Auntie?"

Marcus's face was red out of anger that he immediately punched Warren's face.

"You are not my f\*\*\*\*\*g father, you bastard!" He shouted at his face.

Shocked and worried, Hailey went to Warren's side and look at his bruised face, she then looked up to Marcus and slapped him harshly.

"You fucking poor why did you punched him?!" She shouted back.

Marcus felt shocked and broken after hearing his beloved defending another man against him.

"How could you do this Hailey?" He cried.

Hailey felt guilty but wiped it quickly.

now you're meddling with my business? then we're now strangers! I broke up with you!" She finished their relationship instantly and even blamed him.

He couldn't help but to wipe his tears and flash a sarcastic smile.

"Don't you know that I'm just playing with you? I only went out with you because I pity you!

The couldn't help but to wipe his tears and hash a saleastic sinhe

from now, you choose money over self respect? I hope you won't regret it." He immediately picked up the bill on the ground and rushed out of the room.

"How brazen you are! you f\*\*\*\*\*g poor! Money is everything and you are nothing! I will

"You cheating me and making me a cuckold is my fault? then I'll see you broken few hours

not regret exchanging you with my new boyfriend Warren!" She shouted her lungs out to let Marcus hear her reply which was effective.

Marcus became rude but still became more broken after hearing Hailey said he was nothing.

He thought that he finally found someone who doesn't look in a person's status, someone who can accept what he can only offer, and someone who doesn't love money.

Although Hailey was sometimes demanding, accepting him as her boyfriend already sold

Marcus out and given his trust already, he couldn't think of Hailey choosing money over him not until today.

He let a heavy sigh and rode his bicycle to return to the dorm, he can't come to classes crying

his heart out after getting dumped, he will surely suffer much worse from the bullies.

If only he can fight them.

He wish he could but he can't, and Warren? He's worried he might be targeted later on after punching him, he might even get expelled which he can't afford since few months and he's graduating college.

"What should I do? eat my pride and plead for forgiveness when it's them who's wrong?" He asked himself.

He's trapped into choices which will lead him to nothing but bad.

Apologize and forget being a man made cuckold or thin that he's right and nothing to apologize for but get buried and barely survive and worse, even get expelled from the university.

He could only cry silently and doze off to sleep in misery.

comments about Marcus and Hailey.

The community page of Kingston University suddenly became flooded with posts and

"Oh what an unfortunate loser."

"I told you! Hailey is just playing with him!"

"Such a loser for believing Hailey actually fell in love with him!"

"A goddess will never love a pauper! what a loser he is."

He first picked up his phone as it continuously flashed notifications.

At this time, Marcus just woke up with red eyes, indicating how he cried his heart out earlier.

couldn't help but to closed his fist tightly.

His face reddened after reading how he's getting bashed after being cuckold by Hailey, he

Suddenly, his phone rang and an unknown number flashed, calling.

The idea of him apologizing to save his upcoming graduation disappeared swiftly.

Comments (20)