

Chapter 2 Be my slave then

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When Lambert was done with me, he just left me here in the room alone. I no longer know where he went.

I cried and cried all night. I released again all the resentment I had endured for so long. How long will I be like this? It was just a mistake, but it seems like he wants to repay me for the rest of my life.

Lambert never loved me!

From the beginning, he didn't want me. We didn't get married because we love each other. We got married because our parents said so. Big yes, arranged marriage for the sake of business partnerships.

But I was happy back then because I like Lambert. He's the man of my dreams. I love him so much and I see my future with him. Even though he didn't love me because he had a girlfriend then, and he just really forced himself to marry me, I accepted it and waited for him to love me as much as I love him.

But many months passed, and I did not feel even the slightest bit of love from him. He didn't seem to like me. He was so cold and distant. Until I just got bored with our setup.

I'm just a woman, and I wanted to be loved, so I gave up on him and had an affair with someone else.

I know what I did was wrong. That happened a year ago, but until now, I am still suffering the consequences. This is what they call karma.

Sometimes I pray that he will just leave me. But I knew in my heart that I could not afford to lose him. I love him.

I was just really stupid then; I hurt him. And now, I know he won't really be able to love me anymore. He said I'm a bitch, but that's not true. I loved no one but him.

I'm just human. Making mistakes. I will do everything just so he can forgive me. I will accept all his pain if that is the only way we can get along.

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I didn't realize that I had fallen asleep.

I just woke up when there was a series of knocks on the door. I find it hard to open my eyes because they are so swollen. I glanced at the time. It's one o'clock at midnight.

"Alyssa!" The door slammed again. "Get up, open it!"

I just woke up and was confused. Of course! I didn't want Lambert stayed in outside very long.

I quickly went to the door to open it even though my body was still weak and my head was throbbing in extreme pain.

"Alyssa! Shit! Open this door!"

My hands were shaking when I opened the door for him.

I was exposed to a flaming angry Lambert.

The edge of his gaze on me! He looks drunk again. The strength of the smell of a mixture of alcohol and cigarettes clung to his long-sleeved polo.

I was stunned when he suddenly grabbed me by the shoulder. "What did I tell you, huh? Didn't I tell you, don't close the door on me?!"

"I-I'm sorry. I fell asleep when you left, and I forgot to let it ope...."

"Lambert, honey?"

I could no longer answer because I was surprised when someone else suddenly spoke.

I looked out of the room and just widened my eyes when I saw another woman here in our house!

I don't know who she is or where my husband found her.

She approached me and stared at me from head to toe. She smiled even more than once and turned her gaze to Lambert. "Oh darling, you didn't tell me you hired a new maid."

My eyes widened! Then I looked down at my yellow dress. Is that how I look? Yes, I've noticed that I've lost weight since Lambert's hand was on me, but maybe I still don't look like a maid.

I then looked at my husband. But he just gave me a bored stare. "Don't mind her," he even said to the girl. "She's just my wife."

I quickly shrugged my shoulders. I averted my eyes because the corners of my eyes immediately became hot. Just his wife? I can't believe he said that. I feel my heart pounding!

"Honey, I'm leaving," the woman added. "I'll just call you later. Bye!"

After that, I dared to look at Lambert again. "Y-you brought a girl here?"

He just chased me away and went straight into the room. "Yes, I did. Is there a problem?"

"How could you do that? You have a wife here, and then you bring another woman to our house?"

He looked at me badly, and it was only then that I knew I had triggered him again.

Suddenly he approached me again and violently grabbed me by the arm! "Bitch you still have the urge to tell me that now, ah? How fast did you forget what you did to me? Fine!"

He suddenly pushed me! "Let's talk about flirting or even making out with someone else, Alyssa. All right, let's clean up! If you talk now, it's like you're innocent, ah. Who was the first to fool us? Am I, huh? Am I?"

"Don't clean up because it doesn't suit you," he added. "If I'm flirting with another woman, you don't care. Thank you, and we're doing it here, so you know! Unlike you, the strength of your stomach to hide your flirtation from me. Isn't that more painful?"

I closed my eyes tightly because I was already crying. "How many times do I have to apologize to you?"

"I don't care because I will never, ever forgive you!" Annoyed, he walked away from me and, without saying a word, hit the wall!

I immediately covered my ears in extreme fear. He was so angry; he might suddenly follow me!

"You have no idea how much you've hurt me, Alyssa! I tried my best to love you, to make things work for us. All I ask is that you wait for me until I learn to love you. But what did you do? Ha 'you go with another man when I fell for you! You didn't know how painful it was when I saw you with that asshole. I wanted to kill you. The both of you!"

I covered my face, still crying. Though I still tried to calm myself down. "Please, just give me another chance Lambert. I promise I..."

I didn't finish what I was about to say because he suddenly approached me again and grabbed me by both shoulders.

"Give you another chance? Bitch you don't deserve to be given another

chance. You're a disgusting woman! I'll return the question you asked earlier. How could you do that? You're married!"

"If I only knew you were going to flirt and you wouldn't be faithful to me, I hope I wouldn't have agreed to marry you. I should've dropped that fucking arranged marriage thing. I wish I had just kept with Leona, and I just married her, not you! You're worthless, Alyssa. You heard me? Worthless!"

I feel like my world has stopped spinning.

I can't hear anything else now, but my heartbeat seems to be coming out of my chest. In the agony of what he said, he almost grabbed my heart and crushed it in front of me.

He regretted that he agreed to marry me? I just heard that from him. He was always shouting at me and laying hands on me, but this was the first time he had been involved in our arranged marriage and his ex-Leona.

I looked at him. I tried to caress his cheek to calm him down even though I was already upset, but he just pushed my hand away. His every breath was so fast that it was as if he was about to explode again. He's so mad at me.

"Lambert, I'm sorry," I emphasized my word so that he would feel I was serious. "Please. What do you want me to do just so you can forgive me?"

He pushed me slightly away from him and shot me a sharp and frightening look. "Be my slave then."

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