

## Love at the Next Stop Chapter 5

### Chapter 5 Please Take Me Away

Upon hearing this, Zane instantly swept the things on the coffee table in the direction of the door. "Who have you taken a fancy to that you want a divorce? Dream on! And I just love having lots of women to cater to my needs. You find it lonely, yes? If that's the case, you can go out and find a man as well!"

He then pushed her against the wall, causing pain to shoot through Stella at the impact. I've truly had enough of bickering and fighting every so often!

"You've taken a fancy to Miles Grant, huh, thinking that he's wealthier and more handsome than me? Let me tell you, he won't have any interest in you even if you lay on his bed without a stitch on, you sullied c\*nt! Go and find that man of yours!" He shoved her. Stella's tears had long since dried up. Nevertheless, this was the first time Zane ever called her a 'sullied c\*nt,' and it was so harsh that she couldn't quite accept it. Yes, half a year ago, I got drunk at a bar and lost my virginity, but that's the only wrong I've ever committed. Why must he humiliate me like this?

Because of Dad's business, I obediently married this man whom I never knew before this. Thereafter, I've been filial to my mother-in-law and tolerant to my husband as morals dictate, giving my all just so that he'll forgive that blunder of mine. Was I wrong? What did I do wrong? Why

isn't there room for mistakes? She stared at him blankly before shaking her head and guffawing sarcastically. "People who are filthy regard everything filthily. Zane Levitt, I find you repulsive!"

After such a huge row with him tonight, she lost her final shred of sanity. Slipping on her slippers, she walked out without a backward glance. It was late at night, so there were only cars that sped by on the road. She sat down on a flower bed in front of the community. As she was spacing out, a pair of gleaming leather shoes appeared in her line of sight.

"Why didn't I know that Zane Levitt's wife, whom he claimed to have a loving relationship with, has the habit of sitting alone by the roadside to cry late at night?"

Stella lifted her head and gazed at Miles with tears shimmering in her eyes.

Before either of them said anything, Stella spotted Zane stalking out of the community in a fit of pique. I don't want to see him! For tonight, at least, I don't want to have any contact with him! Grabbing the sleeve of the person before her, she pleaded in a frantic voice, "Take me away."

"Take you away? That would be tantamount to seducing someone else's wife." Miles' voice was deep and tinged with a hint of roguishness, sounding very much alluring.

Stella's black pupils widened. As she scrutinized the man, a slight feeling of unease pervaded her. She knew that it wasn't wise to have such an interaction with her husband's collaborator at this very moment, but she now had no other choice. "Take me away. Please take me away from this house!" Her voice was noticeably stained with a sob.

Miles lifted his head to see that Zane's gaze was fixed right in his direction in the dark night.