Chapter 12

The black Maserati traversed the city streets and finally stopped in front of the self-study block in A City University.

Sally got out of Ol' Joe's car. She ran toward the public study room without saying thank you to Ol' Joe.

She left more than her notes and study material in the study room. There were also all sorts of awards and certificates that she won, and the cards that her grandmother sent her every birthday.

Those birthday cards were crudely made and her grandmother's handwriting was ugly. Other people might think that they were waste paper.

However, those were Sally's most treasured possessions!

The self-study block was crowded that morning. The elevator lobby was packed.

Just as she was waiting for the elevator, Evonne gave her another call.

"Are you here yet, Sal? Those people are going crazy!"

Sally could hear that Evonne was about to cry.

Her chest tightened.

Sally took a deep breath. There was no use waiting for the elevator. She turned and ran toward the stairwell.

'It's just the eighth floor, no big deal!'

Her legs were almost giving way as she reached the eighth floor. She had not had a bite of food since the morning.

People stood guard throughout that floor.

Evonne was waiting anxiously in the corridor.

Not far away from Evonne, a group of people dressed in black was tossing Sally's books and notes into a brazier.

A fire burned in the brazier. They were all Sally's precious notes!

A man in black casually sat on a chair next to the brazier. "What's all this nonsense?"

As he spoke, he tore a piece of paper in two. That was the first place certificate of the A City Physics Quiz.

"Put that down!"

In a fit of rage, Sally pounced on the man.

When she went nearer, she realized that the man was none other than Wendell Moses!

"So, you're willingly falling into my arms, Sister-in-Law?"

Wendell continued to sit there like a hooligan while his eyes brazenly devoured Sally's body. "If you're so promiscuous, why did you behave like a celibate nun in Grandpa's house yesterday?"

Sally gritted his teeth. She shoved Wendell away and hugged the pieces of the torn certificate in her arms.

She could still hear ripping sounds from behind her. The men in black were still destroying her other things.

"Stop!

"All of this is mine! You're breaking the law if you touch them without my permission!"

Tears were welling in Sally's eyes. She tried with all her might to grab her things.

"Stop it, then."

Wendell crossed his legs. "I ought to show some mercy to my sister-in-law."

The men in black stopped their actions after Wendell gave the order.

Evonne rushed forward and helped Sally to grab the things from the men's hands.

However, many things were already burning in the brazier.

Sally riffled through the things in her arms. At the same time, she lifted her head and glanced at the brazier.

She noticed the corner of a photo album peeking out from the brazier.

She froze.

The album contained all the birthday cards and photographs from her grandmother!

Reflexively, she reached out and pulled out the burning album from the brazier.

The roaring flames licked her fingers. She slapped the album with her palms, trying to put out the fire, as though she did not feel any pain at all.

Evonne grabbed the album from Sally's hands and put it aside. She was angry when she saw Sally's red, scorched palms.

"Was I being excessive?" Wendell laughed. "What is this, compared to what Elijah did to me yesterday?"

He seemed to have remembered something and pointed at a bruise on his forehead. "You should remember how this happened, right?"

Sally's mind raced. Was that bruise related to her?

Was that where she hit him with the high heel last night?

"Compared to what you and your husband did to me..."

Wendell smirked as he glared at Sally. "I don't think I'm being excessive at all."

He glanced at the things in Sally's arms. "If I knew that you treasured that garbage so much, I should have burned them all!"

Last night, his father Daniel had warned him to behave.

However, it was the first time in Wendell's life that he was struck by footwear. He could not just take that lying down.

"You were the one who was at fault last night!"

Sally glared at him while gritting her teeth. Her round face became rounder because of her anger. "You deserve what happened to you!"

Wendell was the one who had outraged Miss Greene, and he was the one who went to pick a fight with the Greene family. How could he blame all that on Elijah?

Was she wrong for standing up for her husband against Wendell's abuse?

Sally's words angered Wendell again.

He narrowed his eyes ominously, got up from the chair, walked to Sally, and clenched her chin so hard that she thought it would crack. "I must have been mistaken last night. I didn't know that my sister-in-law is so pretty.

"Turns out that not all country bumpkins have rough skin. There's one so fair and tender..."

He turned his gaze downward. "Not bad, very big."

Sally began to panic. She struggled out of Wendell's grasp and covered herself with her hands. "You'd better treat me with respect. I am your sister-in-law."

"You really don't know me, Sister-in-Law."

Wendell stepped closer to her. "I've always liked to sleep with women who belong to another man.

"The wilder, the better."

Before Sally could run away, the men in black behind her had held her down.

"The more defiant you are, the more excited I'll be."

Wendell smirked. He grabbed Sally's face like a creep. "You must've put a lot into maintaining this pretty face. You don't like you're from a rural village."

His voice sounded as repulsive as his words.

"You!" Evonne rushed up angrily.

Wendell did not say a word before the men in black grabbed her limbs and pulled her away.

He had many minions, and each of them was tall, strong, and well-built.

Sally clenched her fists tightly. She could not fight him head-on.

"It's not very convenient here."

Wendell looked down the corridor and noticed a vacant study room.

The men in black understood what Wendell was implying and dragged her inside.

"Wendell Moses!"

Sally was panicking as the men in black dragged her into the study room.

She had not given her virginity to her husband yet. She could not allow that scumbag Wendell to claim it!

"Mm."

Wendell pinched Sally's face. "I like you when you are angry. You may continue."

Sally bit on her lip until it turned white.

Wendell started to remove Sally's clothes as he appreciated her angry face like a work of art.

"Wait!"

Sally gritted her teeth. The gears in her intelligent brain were turning rapidly. "You said you like defiant types, right?"

Wendell nodded with a smirk on his face.

Sally blinked. "So if I listen to everything you say and do everything you tell me too, you'll lose interest in me, right?"

The two men in black laughed when they heard that.

Wendell was even happier. 'Does this village girl have something wrong with her brain?'