

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 39

- Chapter 6
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- youred, words cougly falling ane
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- Zayyy paused, suddenly pressing his forehead against mine with a cocky raised eyebrow:
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- Stut you’re burung up. So you actually are sick?
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- is grip loosened as he laughed.
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- “Whatever, I’ll give you a pass this time.”
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- 1 doubled over, fighting back the urge to vomit
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- “You couldn’t even text me that you were sick? Still doesn’t explain why you’ve been dodging my messages. You ball on me then try to disappear?”
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- Zephyr kept listing all my supposed offenses against him.
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- When I didn’t answer, he suddenly jammed his hand under my shirt, his smirk turning predatory:
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- “Let me see if my favorite little nerd remembered to wear what I like.”
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- I had zero strength to fight back as he forcefully yanked me against him, his hands going everywhere.
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- His grip was bruising, his movements entitled, his breath hot against my ear.
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- His fingers traveled freely across my skin, roughly grabbing and squeezing whatever he wanted.
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- I wrapped my arms protectively around myself, desperately trying to push him away.
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- Just yesterday he’d trashed me to his friends, yet today he still thought he had rights to my body?
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- How much more humiliation did he plan to put me through?!
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- Complete shame and despair overwhelmed me, tears streaming down my face.
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- With every last bit of energy, I choked out between sobs:
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- 12.46
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- 33.3%
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- “Get off me....”
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- Seeing my tears. Zephyr finally stopped.
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- After a moment of silence, he held me even tighter, his voice dripping with mockery:
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- “What’s your problem now, babe? Still in your feelings?”
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- His tone feigned concern but his words were pure venom:
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- “This about yesterday and that bullshit online? You getting jealous on me now?”
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- “Jesus, Phoebe, we’re fucking adults. What we do behind closed doors doesn’t mean we’re a
-
- thing—thought you knew what this was.”
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- “You trying to lock me down over some hookups? That’s heavy shit I never signed up for.”
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- “Besides, I was literally saving her life. Don’t be such a clingy bitch—it’s a bad look.”
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- “It was an emergency situation. You’re too old to not get what actually matters. No wonder everyone says you’re psychotic, acting like some Fatal Attraction shit.”
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- So he’d seen everything. Known everything all along.
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- He knew exactly how those comments would destroy a girl.
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- That’s why he jumped to defend Katherine online.
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- Yet he humiliated me in front of everyone.
-
- And never once stood up for me, not with a single fucking word!
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Only because he had given all his respect and protection to the girl he actually cared about.

While I was nothing but a convenient body for his pleasure.

Not deserving of basic dignity.

Absolutely nothing to him.

The tears came in a flood.

12:46 O

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33.6%

Chapter 6

Summoning strength I didn’t know I had, I slapped him hard across his perfect face.

Looking straight into those eyes I’d foolishly loved for years, I spoke each word with complete

clarity:

“Zephyr, I am done with your shit. Forever.”

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