The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 40

• Chapter 7
 Chapter 7 •
 Zephyr's cockey expression shattered, his grip suddenly turning vicious.
 its seized my chin hard enough to bruise, his dark eyes flashing with rage and something like panic: •
 "What The Fuck. Did you just say to me?!"
 1 glared back at him, refusing to cower.
 My vision swimming with fears, voice breaking but resolute:
"Zephyr, I said I'm done with–mmph!"
 Before I could finish, he slammed his mouth against mine.
 The kiss was brutal and possessive, his body pinning me against the wall.
 I couldn't breathe, desperately pounding my fists against his chest.
 My vision darkened as bile rose in my throat.
 Not a trace of the butterflies from that first kiss remained.
 Just violation and powerlessness.
 Zephyr dragged his thumb roughly across my swollen lips.
 "Listen babe, I'm gonna pretend those words never left your pretty little mouth."
 "Stop being such a jealous bitch. I'm with you right now, aren't I?"
 "Be a good girl and quit making a scene."
 He dug his fingers into my waist, crushing my body against his.
 In this filthy, cramped bathroom stall, his eyes raked over me as he gave that entitled smirk: •
 "Besides, you still owe me for ghosting me the other night. I've been hard thinking about that little •
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owball day?
 Setting A hollow disbelief.
more tears would come.
 just a vast, id emptiness spreading through my chest
• •
 Was this really all I'd ever been to him? Just a body he could use whenever he wanted?
Even as I was standing here, heart shattered, formally ending whatever this sick relationship was-he was still thinking about sex
My head throbbed, pain stabbing through my chest with each heartbeat.
The blood rushed from my face, black spots swarming across my vision.
My last thought before consciousness slipped away was how pathetic I'd been to ever believe he
could love me.
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Chapter
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