

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 42

- Chapter 9
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- I mentally kicked myself for being so pathetic. But years of feelings don't just vanish overnight. It would be a slow, painful detox.
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- Mom, seming the tension, stood up: "Ill give you two some space, Going to grab some food from the cafeteria."
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- Sid politely tried to decline but eventually agreed to stay for dinner. Once we were alone in the hospital room, I looked up at him with a forced smile: "Thanks for coming, Sid."
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- Sid sat beside the bed, quiet for a moment before saying softly: "You don't have to pretend with me, Phoebe."
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- "You don't need to smile if you don't feel like it. It's okay."
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- I felt unexpectedly awkward.
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- I reached for my phone, needing a distraction.
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- Sid gently touched my wrist, his eyes concerned: "Maybe don't check that right now. It might be
-
- better to wait..."
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- But after our hands touched, he quickly pulled back. His ears turning visibly pink. "Sorry, I didn't mean to... I just was worried about..."
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- I unlocked my phone anyway, immediately bombarded with notifications.
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- Several concerned classmates and friends had sent messages.
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- I replied to each one until I saw a message from Mason, one of Zephyr's sketchy friends:
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- Mason: [So what's your rate? \$200/hr? Or you giving discounts now that everyone knows?]
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- I responded with a question mark, completely bewildered.
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- His replies came instantly:
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- Mason: [Cut the innocent act, babe]
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- Mason: [DiscordScreenshot.jpg]
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- Mason: [The school slut who got railed so hard she passed out in the boys bathroom? That's prior
-
- entertainment]
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- Mason: [The whole school's talking about it, might as well cash in, right?]
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- Mason: [What's the deal? Zephyr gets all the fun but you won't share with his boys?]
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- My hands shook violently as I opened the screenshot.
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- It showed a Discord post titled:
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- [HOLY SHIT! Phoebe Johnson caught passed out in the boys' bathroom looking like she just finished
-
- shooting a porno!]
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- The post described in awful detail how I was carried out of the boys' bathroom to the marse's office
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- It included a secretly taken photo that made me want to disappear forever.
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- In the picture, I was unconscious, face flushed, lips visibly swollen from Zephyr's forceful kiss.
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- Sweat from my fever had soaked through my blouse, making it cling to my body in a way that
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- looked intentionally provocative.
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- My clothes were disheveled from Zephyr's aggressive grabbing.
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- What had actually been a terrifying moment of standing up to my abuser before collapsing from illness was being twisted into something vile and degrading.
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- I dropped the phone like it had burned me, a strangled sound escaping my throat.
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- The room started spinning again.
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- After everything--after all the humiliation and betrayal--this was how my reputation would end?
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- This was what people would remember about me?
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- "Phoebe?" Sid's worried voice seemed far away.
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- "What's wrong? What did you see?"
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- 12:47
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- The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nichts
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- I costi cu for words
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- Your med low any face curled into myself, my entire body shaking with silent sobs.
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