

The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

Chapter 44

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- Chapter 11
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- Sid grabbed tours from the dentiste saire, due laude shaking slightly as he tried to wipe away my
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- fears
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- “None of that crap is from Plinnie Järse propile doar! huone the first thing about your
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- The already reached out to Septim—hrs a discord anod. He’s taking down the post and banning the
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- worst commenters right an “
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- I looked up at him with a hollow sulis
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- “How can you be so sure they’re just rumores
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- What if I actually-”
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- “Stop. Just stop right there,” Sid interrupted fruity.
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- Tve known you for two years. I’ve seen how hard you work, how you help everyone on the team, how you respect yourself. This bout you”
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- His eyes burned with protective anger as he spoke without a hint of doubt: “Whatever happened in that bathroom, it clearly wasn’t your choice. Someone took advantage of you when you were sick”
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- Something in his absolute certainty created a tiny space of safety in my shattered world. “Otherwise you wouldn’t even look at me.” he added, his voice barely audible.
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- “What?”
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- “Nothing important,” he mumbled, focusing on his phone.
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- “Stephen just confirmed the post is gone. He’s also alerted the school administration about the
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- photo—it constitutes harassment”
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- After a moment of silence, Sid carefully asked: “Do you think... would it help if Zephyr cleared things up? I could talk to him if-
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- 1 shook my head firmly.
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- How could Zephyr possibly explain dragging a girl into a bathugum stall during bener
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- If he told the truth, he’d have to admit to Katherine what he did admit that whole pursuing her be was shoving his hands up another girl’s shirt.
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- No one would misunderstand what that meant.
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- Sid nodded, understanding immediately,
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- “What if I put something out there instead? just the facts?”
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- I looked at him in confusion.
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- Sid’s expression was determined.
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- “Just explaining you had a 103 degree fever and collapsed. Nothing personal noting donated just enough to counter the rumors.”
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- After hesitating, I nodded slightly,
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- Sid left before my mom returned, but not before I saw him making calls in the hallway sathing urgently, his expression serious.
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- Seeing my tear–stained face, Mom hugged me tightly. When she asked what happened I just shook my head. I couldn’t drag her into this nightmare,
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- After dinner, I hesitantly checked my phone again.
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- The Discord posts had vanished completely,
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- In our class group chat, there was a pinned message from Sid explaining that I’d been inspraind with a severe fever and asking everyone to respect my privacy during recovery
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- Several teachers had replied supporting the message.
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- But then someone posted a screenshot from Instagram:
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- TrackTeam Jake: [Whoa, is this official? Katherine’s going public?]
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- [Katherine Linderman: Is this what real love feels like? How someone who acts like the Big Bad Wolf around everyone else can be just a sweet puppy trying to make you stille ?]
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- 12:47
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- The Rumed bride of Velvet Nights
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- Chapter 11
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- The photo showed a clumsily sewn rabbit plushie with mismatched button eyes.
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- The stitching was awkward and crooked—but I recognized it instantly.
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- It was the rabbit I had made with my own hands in third grade and given to Zephyr on his birthday.
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- I stared at the screen, completely numb.
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- Zephyr hadn’t just betrayed my body and my reputation.
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- He’d taken the physical symbol of my childhood love—something I’d poured my heart into making for him alone—and casually handed it to another girl like it meant nothing.
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- Something inside me finally, mercifully, went silent.
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- The last ember of hope I’d been foolishly nurturing extinguished completely.
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