THE CEO'S RUN AWAY WIFE

Chapter 5 Why did you help me

"Why? Why do you think that?" Jackson asked and saw a sad smile on her face.

"Do you remember a few hours ago I broke my phone in front of the club. Did you know who was calling me?" She asked, and tears came out of her eyes.

"He is my rapist. He is calling me so that he can rape me again. He raped me when I was in my final year in college. He used to be my best friend, but one day he got me drunk in his apartment. He raped me, saying that I was seducing him since our first meeting.

My smile, my talk, my dress, my everything used to seduce him, and I am responsible for this. He raped me again when I was conscious. I cried, begged, even said that I would not tell anyone, if he let me go, but he did not have any mercy on me. The whole night he destroyed me, like my body was his enemy.

At that time I was very scared. Because he took my virginity, he took my everything. I told everything to Sara and Lisa. They both supported me and advised me to go to the police. I did, but it was my mistake. The police accuse me that I did everything for money. Thay I have taken money for having sex with him. He had already prepared everything against me.

He had deposited a large amount in a bank account already, and everything proved me wrong. I was depressed. My mum and dad also know about it, but they said that they want to break their relationship with me because I have become a whore who is doing everything for money. They did not believe my words. Everyone left my side, and he made me completely alone. Only Sara and Lisa supported me, but I could not drag them down with me as they had their own problems. After that day, he used to come to my house daily. He used to rape me and used to deposit money in my account. It continued for days and I lost all the hopes from my life. I decided to commit suicide, but Sara and Lisa saved my life. After one week when I opened my eyes, I found out that he left the country because his family was bankrupt. Sara and Lisa pulled me out of my depression and I started to work in a company with them.

But everything that happened to me never left my mind. Drinking became my habit. One year passed and everything was going normal, but now he has appeared in my life again. He has come back to make my life hell. He wants me again. He has taught me a good lesson in my life, to never trust a man. They only want a woman's body. Now I have understood that I should be prepared for being raped. If you want, you can also do the same. I know I will not be able to stop you, after all you are a man. You men are all the same."

Saying this she closed her eyes in Jackson's arms and vomited on his coat and shoes. She fainted right there, but Jackson could not move after hearing her story. Sh

e looks strong and intentionally shows everyone that she is a bad girl, but reality is something else. She told him everything because she is drunk. She would not remember anything the next day. Now he understood everything; why she is not afraid of any other man, because she knows what will happen at the end. He scooped her up in his arms and lay her on the bed. He threw away his coat and shoes.

He looked at her for the last time and understood that now she is not really living. She is dying daily, every minute, every second. She drinks so that she can forget everything, but it never happens. He walked out of her house.

Present:

"I am really sorry for that day. I know I vomited on you," she apologized.

"And what about scolding me? You said that I was following you. You told me to go away!" He reminded her, and now she remembered that she insulted him too.

As she was about to speak her next words suddenly Mia saw that a guard was coming for their rounds. She immediately dragged Jackson from there and hid him under her desk. She sat back on her chair and started to work on her laptop. As the guard came over she gave him a big smile, and he left. Jackson was looking at her long, beautiful legs. This place was too small for him to hide, but he had to bear it. As the guard left Mia gave him her hand and pulled him out of there. She took a deep breath.

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"Why did you help me?" He asked and she rolled her eyes.

"Because I know that you have come here without

permission. You have come here through the back door, but the way you wear the clothes and talk, it seems like you are a rich man. And one day I have seen you with the CEO. It means you are his friend, and maybe you have your own business, but you have come here like a thief. It means you want something else. You do not want anyone to know that you have come here. Am I right?" Mia gave him all the reasonable words and he smirked at her.

"Yes, you are right, but what are you doing here? Overtime?" He said looking at her desk.

"No overtime is only an excuse. I have come here so that I can find out where Sara is. Sara has been missing for 3 days and no one knows where she is. Lisa and I are trying to find her. She has gone to the police station and is having a hard time because they are not paying attention to us. They are saying that it is not a missing persons case, but we know that Sara is missing. Something big happened to her. I have come here so that I can look through her desk. So that I can find something that would tell us where she is. She never keeps her things in her house because of her stepmother. So if I want any clues then I need to find them on her desk," Mia said while walking over to Sara's desk, and Jackson followed her.

"Why did you help me?" He asked and she rolled her eyes.

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