

# **Sweet Addiction to his Spoiled Wife by Nancy D. Mincey**

## **Chapter 4**

chapter 4 It's Him Againi

"No way."

The man in the white suit shook his head in disagreement. "Can't you see he's alone? Let Maggie go talk to him. It's not a big deal. Don't you want to play with him? I saw you sneaking glances at him a few times."

The man in the black suit's expression shifted. Maggie studied the two closely. The man in the black suit was fairly normal, but the white suit's voice was rather feminine, and his little finger was slightly raised as he held the glass-

Oh, so he was just a cute, submissive gay guy!

Maggie raised her eyebrows and cleared her throat.

"I see. I suppose if you don't want women, you'd want men. It won't be too hard, I'll scout him out for you."

"Great!" The man in the white suit's eyes immediately lit up.

"But I'll help you on one condition," Maggie said with a glint in her eye.

"What is it?"

"Give me one of your business cards." Maggie held out her hand. "Otherwise, I won't be able to prove to my dad that I was here."

"Sure, that's no problem." The white suit immediately pulled out a business card and handed it to Maggie. Then, he reached into his friend's pocket and pulled out a card too. "I see what you're doing," he whispered. "As long as that man accompanies us, you're free to go."

"Then it's a deal." Maggie smiled, put their business cards into her purse, took a glass of champagne, and walked toward the man in the corner.

Once those two men stopped hounding her, she was fine to leave. this hellhole. Maggie sat next to the man and cut to the chase.

"Hey, handsome. My gay friend over there would like to buy you a drink. Do you think you could take them up on their offer?"

The man lowered his hand, and the swaying lights on the stage. flickered. They locked eyes.

“Ah-” Maggie whimpered, but just as she was about to stand up, she was yanked back down. She lurched and fell into his arms, and the man’s familiar voice resounded in her head.

“It was really meant to be.”

“I’m so sorry about what happened before,” Maggie admitted. “But that was all just a big misunderstanding!”

It was the same man who had imprisoned her in his room the other night. Maggie wanted to cry out in frustration. She was always shit out of luck!

It was unbelievable that she mislabeled him twice, especially when he was obviously straight. Any normal person would be pretty mad, but this man was a complete pervert!

“Right,” the man said skeptically. “Last time was a

misunderstanding, so what about this time?” he growled. “I didn’t get to tell you last time what I’d do to you, but now you’re offering yourself up to me again. If you have a death wish, so be it!”

Maggie felt his arms tighten around her as he threw her onto a wide sofa.

“No, no! I’m just helping out a friend! I’m being his wing-woman!”

She looked at him in the eyes and saw a wild drunkenness that made her heart drop. A chill ran down her spine, making her shiver.

“Let go of me! Can’t we just talk?”

“Do you have any more pepper spray, woman?” the man laughed. “Didn’t you say I was a pervert too? I’ll show you what real perversion is right now!”

“Wait!”

Maggie’s heart pounded as she frantically pulled down her dress. The man’s eyes were dark and predatory, making her feel like a lamb waiting to be devoured. She knew he was the devil from the previous night, and she mentally kicked herself for listening to the man in the white suit. He had led her into this dangerous situation.

This man was not someone to be underestimated, and any attempts to escape would only lead to her getting hurt.

Maggie quickly thought it over and forced a smile.

“Sir, a gentleman waits for consent. Could you please let me go and let me explain?”

“Let you go?” the man parroted with a hint of sarcasm in his voice. He sneered and put her wrists above her head, leaning down with a fierce gaze.

“Playing around in a place like this... Acting like an annoying little girl...! Why don’t you let me show you whether or not I’m gay?” He pressed his lips against Maggie’s, and her eyes widened.

“No! Stop!”

Maggie struggled to call for help, but the people around saw, and instead of stopping them, they started cheering.

“Whoa! He’s really getting into it!”

What a bunch of scumbags, Maggie thought. They think they can. get away with anything just because they’re rich!

All of them were wolves in human skin. Just like her father.

“You can do whatever you want, but not here!”

She was so vulnerable, but there was no one to turn to. If the man exposed her, she would be ridiculed by everyone and called a whore. She remembered her mother, Alison, who followed her father as if she was in a trance as she was covered in bruises.

“Mom, I’m so stupid,” she thought. “I thought I could find a way out of this mess, but I never thought it would be this bad.”

“It was my fault!” Maggie screamed. “And I’m sorry! I promise I won’t do it again!” She tensed up and kicked at the man’s waist. “Just please don’t humiliate me in front of so many people... Please!”

The man hesitated. The girl in front of him was quite beautiful, and as she struggled, he noticed the pink flush on her neck and cheeks. Though she had tried to provoke him earlier with her seductive voice and her alluring gaze, the fear on her face wasn’t fake.

He had only intended to publicly humiliate her as revenge for daring to disrespect him. But now, he couldn’t help but feel a twinge of guilt as she shivered from the cold drafts of air.

Her body was so soft and petite. He found himself longing for her touch, and he was tempted to hide her beautiful body from

everyone else. Maybe it was her crying that softened his heart or the fact that she was truly afraid. Either way, Jeff regained his senses and backed away.

He took off his suit jacket and threw it at her.

Maggie hurriedly wrapped herself up as the man leaned forward, his voice low and raspy.

“I’ll give you one more chance. I hope you keep the promise that you made just now. Let’s go somewhere else.”

“Okay.” Maggie nodded and wiped the tears from her eyes. She couldn’t say no.

“Hey! Why’d you guys stop?! That girl is gorgeous!” someone shouted as the crowd watched Jeff move away. “We haven’t seen any action yet!”

