

Chapter 02 Their Painful Past and Present

In VIP Room.

Xavier chain-smoked, one cigarette after another. His fellow dudes watched his icy and sullen expression, and not a single person dared to utter a word. The previously boisterous private room instantly fell into silence.

Then the melodic voices of a man and a woman came from the next room. They were singing a classic love song, "After the Love Has Gone."

"Yesterday was all we had. And, oh, after the love has gone..."

The familiar voice of a woman echoed, prompting Xavier to harshly extinguish his cigarette.

Grace Everly! Did she really believe that their past could be so easily forsaken? Was he, Xavier Brooks, someone who she could cheat on without paying the price?

Rising abruptly, he exuded an aura of menace as he stormed out of the room.

The mere thought of Grace snuggling up to another man, singing and smiling in his embrace, even spending the night with him... made Xavier barely restrain his urge to personally strangle that woman!

Meanwhile, Grace was still in the midst of entertaining a client with her song when Xavier barged in, clutching her wrist tightly and forcefully dragging her out.

"What the fuck are you doing? Let go of me!" Grace protested in a hushed voice. After all, here's her workplace, and it would have bad influence on her if her clients and other colleagues witness such a scene.

Xavier swiftly dragged her into the elevator, his hand firmly gripping her chin. "You want to challenge my stamina, don't you? Well, tonight I'm gonna fuck you for whole night. Is it enough?"

Huh?"

His grasp nearly crushing her jaw, Grace couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat. Nevertheless, she made no effort to resist. "One hundred thousand dollars for an overnight stay."

Xavier's frigid gaze abruptly intensified as he gritted his teeth. "Then let's see how adept you are at flattering me!"

What a cheap bitch! She can't stop always reminding him of her role as a whore!

Xavier dragged Grace down to the underground parking lot and unceremoniously shoved her into the car.

Before she could catch her breath, he produced a stack of banknotes and threw them right on her face. "Serve me well, and here is your tip!"

Her face had dull pain, while her heart felt as if it had been pierced by shards of ice—aching and freezing.

Did Xavier really need to subject her to such humiliation to please himself? Fine! If that's what it takes, she'll meet his requirements!

Money was what she currently lacked the most, and she couldn't afford to lose any chance to earn money!

"I sincerely thank you for offering me this good chance, Mr. Brooks. Good deeds deserve good rewards."

Grace snatched the money from his hand and boldly tore off her clothes. She then reached out to unbutton his shirt. "Mr. Brooks, you've been so generous. Allow me to take my initiative and save you the trouble!"

The first button was undone, then the second, the third...

Xavier gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with a fierce glare as he watched Grace unbutton his shirt. It's like the fiery rage in his eyes threatened to ignite her very being!

"You're truly low!" Xavier pushed her away with disdain,

firmly gripping her shoulders. With a swift movement, he flipped her over. "You're unworthy of pleasing me, merely destined to be fucked by me!"

After that, with forceful determination, he hiked up her skirt, plunging his member into her from behind.

Grace clutched the nearby seat belt tightly, biting her lip to suppress any sound as she bore the brunt of his aggression.

She knew her previous words had stirred him up... This time, he would stop at nothing until he devoured her completely!

"I want to hear your cry!" Xavier, dissatisfied with her silence, relentlessly thrust into her while yanking on her flowing hair, gnashing. "You were singing and laughing with another man just a moment ago, and now you're pretending to be coy with me, huh?"

Grace's scalp tingled, the pain numbing her senses. "Fine! I'll cry out! Mr. Brooks... uh... Mr. Brooks, you're amazing! Please... among all the men that fucked me, you are the best!"

Xavier squinted his eyes abruptly. Damn it! How many men had ever fucked her?

Xavier reminisced about that fateful scene two years ago when he caught her laying on bed with a muscular man...

What a slut!

At the thought of this, Xavier's actions became even more forceful, devoid of mercy. His large hand shamelessly pinched her body, reveling in his dominance on her. "Cry louder! Let your voice reverberate!"