

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 4

Nicholas noticed how out-of-the-norm I was behaving, and he went to sit on the sofa with his hands open to both sides as he waited for me to finish my food. The food had already turned cold after they were left on the table for hours. I wasn't bothered by it, but I was definitely chewing much slower as I bit into them.

He must have lost his patience at some point because he suddenly stood up and walked in front of me. In a deep, cold voice, he asked, "What the hell do you want, Renee?"

I put down the utensils and looked up at him, only to see that his gaze was on the table full of food.

He then suddenly asked again in a surprised tone, "Did you prepare all this?"

I stood up to clean up the dishes and nonchalantly informed him, "You said you would come home for dinner when I asked you this morning. Everything I happily cooked here is your favorite."

"What tricks are you playing?" His eyebrows were knitted together now.

My hand that was holding the plate and fork jolted to a stop then. As I looked up and stared into his cold eyes, I realized that I could no longer see the warmth that used to be there when he looked at me.

I was going to say something, but I finally decided against it and only silently gathered the dirty dishes to clean them in the kitchen. He wasn't in the living room anymore when I was done with the chore.

I looked upstairs and after hesitating for a bit, I went up into the bedroom. I was caught by surprise when I

opened the door and saw him sitting on the sofa with a thin golden laptop on his lap.

We didn't say a word to each other as I brought my nightgown to the bathroom. It was only after my fingers were white and wrinkly that I finally got out of the water. Just as I opened the bathroom door, a strong, domineering scent immediately enveloped me.

I showed no resistance as he hoisted me to the bed and he, as usual, entered me without any foreplay. He was near climax when he suddenly breathed, "I heard from Maria that you were the one who forced her to leave 3 years ago."

Even though he sounded as though he was asking me, I was sure that he already knew I was the one who pulled the strings.

I couldn't even bother to tell him that the woman he

loved had resolutely chosen three million over him three years ago.

Indeed, I did let Maria make her choice back then.

I told her that I would give up on the marriage with Nicholas if she chose him, and that I would compensate her three million if she let go of him.

She had known back then that even if I wasn't the one who married Nicholas, it would be some other daughter from another rich family who would do it. No matter what, someone as ordinary as she was and had no impressive background could never stand a chance to become Mrs. Forger.

Maria knew this fact very well, and that was the reason she chose to get the three million to start anew in a foreign land.

She must have returned now because she saw hope in getting Nicholas back to her side.

She was sure that Nicholas had gotten to a place where there was no one who could stop him from doing anything now.

He could get a divorce from me anytime he wanted to get married to Maria.

I was silent as I lay under him. With a sudden movement from him, I could suddenly feel my stomach painfully cramp in a way that could easily break my resolve.

As I desperately clawed at the bedsheet, he coldly ridiculed me again. "You said you like me. Why did you force me into marriage, then?"

Tears were gradually welling up in my eyes now, but

still, he unceasingly wrapped his fingers around my hair and gave it a hard tug. "The Felix Family was the top dog in Bryxton three years ago. Everyone and everything was in your control. But now?" He scoffed. "Just look at how much of a ruin your family name has fallen into."

The pain as I sank my teeth into my lip made me feel better. My mouth was now filled with the metallic smell of blood. Along with it, I swallowed the bitterness in my heart and held back the tears threatening to fall any moment now. My head was turned to the side as I kept a blank gaze on the man who was doing whatever he wanted with my body.

Even though we were doing the most intimate thing a couple could do together, I couldn't help but feel like we were strangers. No, our relationship was even colder than that.

I began to laugh at his words then. "Nicholas, you only view the Felixs as your enemy because you hate me, but in what way has our family ever wronged you? We have helped the Forgers get to the success it is today despite how much we have destroyed ourselves in the process of it. How could you bear to lay your hands on our family?"

He didn't reply to me, but when he noticed how I was spasming under him, he cruelly sneered again. "Aren't you a sensitive bundle of nerves today?"

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