

HONEY, YOU NEVER LOVED ME

Chapter 5

I have been getting unbearably painful cramps nowadays, which was why I decided to go to the hospital for a checkup yesterday. The result that came out was one that almost tore me apart, but this man on top of me actually thought that I was twitching because of how good I felt with him in me!

What could I do within the three months I had to myself?

My life was about to come to an end and yet, I hadn't even gotten into a serious, loving relationship. I was eager to be in one with Nicholas.

I didn't even care that he was only putting on a show. I would happily take it any day.

Speaking of which, I had never been cherished by

anyone in my life, and I had never experienced what love was. I would always get so jealous about the fact that Maria had someone who was so obsessively in love with her.

I didn't care even if he abused or humiliated me.

I was such an inferior person compared to Nicholas.

I had lowered myself so much that I had never fought back once.

Now was a perfect example of it. Despite how badly my stomach hurt, I was still enduring it as I let him have his way with me.

After being satisfied, Nicholas did not leave as he usually would. He went and took a shower. Once he was done, he proceeded to sit on the sofa as he opened his laptop to handle some company

documents.

I got up and put on my nightgown before asking him softly, "Are you going to rest here today?"

With my excellent eyesight, I could see the documents on his laptop at a glance. He had opened the contracts that were signed by my family's company before.

The Felixes had encountered a lot of trouble recently. Not only had our partners broken their contracts one after another, but the company's shares had been falling steadily. I knew it was all Nicholas' doing, but instead of exposing him, I only hoped he would make his decision after careful consideration.

He ignored my words and I, too, didn't want to further disturb him. Instead, I bent over to the side and took the divorce agreement out of the drawer. Just as I

placed it on the bed that we once shared a passionate time together in to discuss the divorce, his phone suddenly began to ring.

It was a call from Maria.

I could hear her blood-curdling shriek all the way from the bed as soon as Nicholas picked up the call. "Help me, Nicholas! She has arranged for someone to kidnap and sully my innocence! She wants to make it so that I don't deserve to be with you!"

His head almost intuitively whipped in my direction at that.

With a dark expression, Nicholas asked, "Did you hire someone to do this?"

"Would you believe me if I said no?" I let out a carefree laugh as I opened my arms.

He glanced at me for a brief moment before he turned to leave. Seeing that, I immediately ran over to stop him. As I boldly caressed his cheek, I asked, "How can you believe her, Nicholas? What if all this is a show that she put on?"

"I know her. She is not like you."

His words immediately stopped me in my tracks.

As I froze in place, he reached out to push me away as he made a move to leave. I stubbornly hugged his arm and began pleading, "Don't go. Stay here with me."

A forceful slap landed on my face immediately, and I fell heavily to the floor. I could only keep my eyes on him as he rushed out the door. No longer able to stand the metallic smell in my mouth, I spat whatever

was in my mouth onto the white woolen carpet. A small part of the cloth immediately was stained in a blooming red color.

This was the first time he had ever laid his hands on me.

It seemed like he would rather trample on my self-esteem in order to save that drama queen.

And I... Why did I do that? Why would I make him choose between Maria and me?

I was starting to lose who I was the more I spent time living as his trophy wife.

With my hand pressed against my aching abdomen, I got up and changed into a bright, off-shoulder long dress which I then layered with a long nude-colored coat. I put on exquisite-looking makeup, and took my

time curling my waist-long locks into silky waves. I finally called my assistant after I changed into a pair of silver high heels.

"Find out where Maria Hudson is," I instructed.

After that, I picked up the divorce agreement from the bed and put it in my handbag before I drove to the hospital. My assistant, covered in snow, was already waiting for me at the hospital entrance by the time I arrived.

He hurriedly ran over to open the door for me when he saw my car. Then, he respectfully reported to me, "President Felix, Mr. Forger and Maria Hudson are both in the hospital. The men I sent to catch those who almost defiled her had already been caught as well. It was as you have guessed. After we interrogated them, they confessed that it was all Maria's idea."

Upon listening to his words, I got out of the car and bent down slightly to look at my reflection the car window in order to put on lipstick. "Have you called Chairman Forger? When will he be here?"

Since we were going to get divorced anyway, I at least had to rid my name of any accusations before I went away.

"The Chairman will be here in 15 minutes."

I couldn't help but sigh as I looked at this beautiful reflection of mine in the car window. If I had to describe my looks, I would say that I had a high-class, expensive face. People who knew me had always told me I had a face that was favored by God himself. My sharp features were almost too beautiful to look at for a long time.

I eventually put away my lipstick as I brought my assistant with me into the hospital. As soon as I reached the door of Maria's ward, I heard the woman say with certainty, "It must be her! It must be Renee! Both of you are the only ones who know that I have returned. She is the only one who has a grudge me! Nicholas, can't you see that she is jealous? She is jealous over the fact that I am the person you love!"

His soft voice rang out next. "Don't think too much about it," he coaxed. "You have to take care of your health. Don't worry, I will personally investigate this. I will make her apologize to you if it really was her doing."

Ha! Just where did he get the confidence to spew nonsense like this?!

Why would I apologize even if I really was the culprit?!

I wondered if the reason he said all this was because he didn't know me well enough, or was it because he thought that I was a pushover for all the times I was meek in front of him?

I barged into the ward at that. Putting on a fearless façade, I announced with a chuckle, "Fine. If I was the one who planned it, would you mind letting me know how I should apologize to show enough sincerity? Should I kneel down and say sorry to her, Nicholas?"

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