

Chapter 3 The Night Of Shame

Vanessa Shell grabbed the quilt to cover her body in a panic. As if she had been bullied, she wrapped her body with the quilt.

Vanessa didn't look seductive to Scott Yardley anymore. He became unhappy and said coldly with his hoarse voice, "You don't have to pretend to be innocent." Then, he looked at her angrily and said, "Get out of here if you can't do it!" Upon saying that, he wheeled the wheelchair around and left.

"Wait!" Vanessa shouted.

Looking at Scott's cold figure, Vanessa was very anxious. She wrapped herself with the quilt and got out of bed. She shouted, "Why do you want to torture me? Since you can't do 'it' anyway, why can't we just live together peacefully? It will save you from the trouble of another marriage as well."

Upon hearing this, Scott stopped his wheelchair.

He turned his head slightly and looked at her with gloomy eyes. Then, he said coldly, "Did you just say that I can't do 'it'?"

Scott glared at her like a beast. It was as if he would rush over and bite Vanessa to death if she dared to ask again.

What was going on? His legs were defective. Despite that, he had such a domineering demeanour.

Scott turned the wheelchair around and moved towards her. He was still staring at her menacingly.

Vanessa took two steps back immediately.

But Scott moved very quickly as he raised his hand and grabbed her thin wrist. Then, he pulled the quilt away from her body. "Ah!" Vanessa shouted and lost her balance. In the end, she landed on his thighs.

"Did you just say that I have erectile dysfunction?" Scott said coldly. He was glaring at her.

"It is rumoured that you can't do it..." Vanessa said. She was in a panic. She didn't know which part of her body she should cover with her hands. So, she blushed and said, "Let me go..."

Vanessa was panicked because of the sudden physical contact. His masculine scent wafted into her nose.

Fierce, overbearing, and dangerous.

This feeling...

It reminded Vanessa of the man in the car. He had a domineering demeanour as well.