

## Chapter 12

Fiona's pov

I tried hard to hide the embarrassment I felt taking such a bold step in front of this many people. Why did I do something like this... I shouldn't be blaming myself now instead I need to stop this.

Although I was getting weak in the knees I could help but gather some strength to push him away but it was futile, he wasn't budging at all. His hands wrapped around my small waist even making it more intimate. He leaned closer, kissing me with his soft yet possessive lips. Why was I noticing all of the vulgar things at this moment? My mind was blank and I was so engrossed in the kiss I forgot about the audience we were entertaining in a lewd way.

Before I could pull away from him he seemed to be ahead of me and pushed me, making me land on the floor. I stared up at him in shock but there was no hint of sympathy in his eyes. He stared at me like I was an enemy he yearned to end instantly.

"You should know your place." He warned. Everyone remained silent, staring at the scene before them. I felt so much humiliation that I couldn't lift my head to look at anyone else.

"You already tricked me into marrying you and you have the guts to seduce me?" He scoffed but only I could hear those words he spoke. How could he do such a thing when he

pulled me closer for a more sensual kiss? It was stupid of me to think that he was beginning to develop feelings. One kiss had just altered my thinking and seeing where it brought me, I held back the tears that dared to fall out of my eyes.


"I'm sorry," I muttered slowly getting up from the floor, he ignored my apology and walked away leaving me in a more awkward situation. Hearing the muttering sounds of the people gossiping about what had happened now was even more disheartening every second.

"You can't stand there all night." I hear a familiar voice behind me say, I turn around to see Rick. I gave him a weak smile reassuring him that I was fine. "He's a real jerk sometimes." He added trying to make me feel better.

"I know right?" I mumbled turning around to leave. "I'm famished for tonight, I'll go get some sleep," I told him and walked towards the pack house, there's no way I can face anyone right now, I'll be a laughing stick for the rest of the week. I walked into my room shutting my door gently behind me letting out the tears that I had tried to hold back, I slid down the door breaking down when I heard a loud cough, I jerked my head in the direction and my eyes widened in shock.

"What... what are you doing in my room?" I asked him while cleaning the tears on my face with the back of my palm, I hung my head low hiding my reddened eyes and cheeks not wanting him to see me in such a state.

"You sure are an actress." He scoffed, walking close to me



until I was backed up against the door. Why was he this close to me when he greatly despises me? My heart beat so fast I could hardly comprehend what was happening to my body. "Acting so innocent yet you have a lewd mind." My cheeks instantly flushed pink.

"Why are you here?" I ask him again trying to ease the tension I felt and seem more confident in front of him.

"You caused a problem and nice you have to fix it." He simply replied leaving me in confusion, I looked up at him almost regretting my decision but now wasn't the time to think of that.

"What are you talking about?" I ask innocently, wondering what he had pulled up his sleeves again.

"My buddy down there seems to have been drawn to your lewd fantasies so now you have to deal with it." He leaned closer to me letting his breath graze my neck making me shiver.

"What?" I asked, trying to understand what he was saying.

"So you want to act all innocent huh? To think you deceived me into marrying you and kissing you yet you pretend not to know what I'm saying." He scoffed gently, grabbing my chin and making me look up at him. Every cell in my body was jubilating in joy at the contact of our skin. His scent was masculine and almost hypnotic.

"Well, I have no idea what you want me to do so say something." I frown at his way of making me feel stupid, I get that he hates me but wasn't it a little too much?

"You're to satisfy me right here and now." He blurts out and my mouth gaped open in surprise.

"What?"

"You heard me right, if you don't do that then I could easily get a whore to lay with and spend the night with." He smirked at me as if knowing I couldn't possibly decline, I stared at him contemplating whether to do it or not, letting him go do it with someone else made me feel belittled knowing that I'm sharing him and yet I feel scared to agree to this. Only a matter of time before he makes up his mind to leave, I can't possibly do that.

"You seem not willing to do that, shall I leave then?" He asked, scrunching his brows in effect.

"I can't," I mumbled, moving away from the door and letting him out of the room. He stared at me for a while as if contemplating what to say and just walked out leaving me speechless.

The thought of him in the arms of another woman was eating me up and I couldn't accept that fact, how could he think of doing that to me although we weren't on good terms he was tearing me apart. I can't let him do that.

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