

His Slave, His Unwanted Wife novel by Little omega

Chapter 1 Did he f*ck you so good

ALYSSA

“And who the fuck you gave the permission to leave this God damn house, Alyssa? Who the fuck?”

I was almost deafened by the loud screams of my husband, Lambert... Tears welled up in my eyes as he gripped my long hair so tightly, and there was nothing I could do to stop him.

His face turned even more red with anger. “You...You didn’t answer me, you bitch! I’m asking who said you could leave? Answer!”

I could no longer hold back my tears. I don’t care how many times he hurts me or yells at me. But I can’t stand him calling me a bitch. It hurts. Very hurts. Because I am not that one, God knows I’m not!

“What! you’re not really going to answer?” He pinched my cheek so that the loud sob that I had been suppressing disappeared. “You still want to hurt yourself?”

“I-I’m sorry. I just met Ishani.” I told the truth, but he didn’t seem to believe me.

He closed his eyes tightly and suddenly gave me a loud slap. “Liar!”

I fell to the floor!

It was as if I was deafened by the force of his hard slap, and I could only hear my cries and sobs.

My right cheek was numb from the pain, but the fact that I was his wife was even more painful, but he could do it to me.

He pulled my hair again and forced me to stand up. I screamed in pain! It was as if my hair was about to be removed from my scalp.

I grabbed his arm because I felt like I was going to fall again. My knees were getting weak. I don’t think I can accept his next pain.

"You mean, you've met your man again!" he shouted right in my face. "Can't you really get along with me, huh? Why do you keep meeting other guys? Am I not enough?"

"I have no one else, Lambert. How many times do I have to tell you that?"

"I don't care how many times you say it because I will never believe your lies again!" He suddenly picked me up and threw me on our bed.

I immediately pulled the blanket and covered myself because I already knew what he was up to with me.

"What did your man do earlier, huh?" He had already unbuckled the belt of his slacks. "Did he fuck you so good? Is he better than me?"

I tightened my grip on the blanket. I want to tell him, 'Not now please ... not now'. My body was weakening, and I couldn't take it anymore.

But I still couldn't fight back. I was even more confused when he pulled my leg and forcibly removed the blanket wrapped around me. "P-please, Lambert, no!"

I cried harder, but he didn't really feel sorry for me. He even forced me to stand at the foot of the bed.

She lifted my skirt and took off my panties. I struggled, but he just squeezed my hands behind my back and did what he wanted to me.

I could do nothing but cry. I cried until he got tired of what he was doing. I'm his wife, but he treats me like that; it's like he's going to kill me.

Very painful! I hope he just really left me. I hope he just left me if he couldn't forgive me for the sin I committed.

Everything...All has changed since that day. My own husband hated me even more now than he did before. He hates me so much...to death. He now only wants my body and wild filthy sex with me. And that hurts me so much and breaks my heart.