

## A Free Relationship

Author: Goblin

### Chapter 1

When Maisie Stone received a call from Ethan Ford, the man behind her flipped her onto her front, making her kneel on the bed.

He pistoned into her, making her lose her balance. She almost smacked her head on the wall. Fortunately, he grabbed her waist in time and pulled her back, preventing her from getting hurt.

The man usually looked gentle and composed, but he was so wild in bed that it was almost scary. Maisie placed a hand on the wall to stop him from nearly making her smack into it again. Then, she unlocked the phone with her other hand.

The caller ID indicated that the person calling was her "Honey".

The man asked, "Who's calling?"

She said, "Your cousin."

He snorted. "Shouldn't he be busy banging Felicia now? Why does he have the time to call you?"

"How would I know?"

"Are you going to answer it?"

Maisie grumbled, "Of course. Shouldn't you keep your distance a little, Seth?"

Not only did Seth Shaw not keep his distance, but he even pistoned harder into her. And so, when Maisie answered the call, her voice trembled rhythmically. "Hello?"

Ethan asked, "What are you doing?"

"Can't you tell?"

He paused. "Are you jogging?"

"No. I'm making love."

"With whom?"

"Why don't you come and see for yourself?" she asked.

"Where are you?"

"The room beside yours."

Ethan fell silent for a long while. Maisie listened to his breathing and waited without urging him to respond. She suddenly felt vindicated when she heard his breathing grow a little heavier.

She and Ethan had dated for ten years and had been married for five. He was willing to die for her when his love was at its peak. Now that he no longer cared, he could sleep around with various women, not bothering about how it would make her feel.

It wasn't that Maisie had never tried to save the relationship. She'd cried, begged, attempted suicide, and even pleaded with him. She'd pleaded with him to return to her, seeing as they'd been together for 15 years. She could overlook his past misdeeds as long as he came back to her side.

But Ethan had merely flirted with his lover on the phone while telling her indifferently, "In the natural world, no capable male creature has only one partner. Asking a man to spend his life with one woman goes against the rules of nature."

Maisie had given in. She'd silently agreed to Ethan having affairs left, right, and center as long as he didn't bring them home.

The straw that broke the camel's back came on the day she discovered she was pregnant. She'd called Ethan to ask him to go home, but a woman had answered. She'd panted and told Maisie she and Ethan were busy. She'd also asked Maisie to call back in two hours.

Ultimately, Maisie had climbed onto the roof and jumped off. Her child had died—as had her soul. From that day on, she'd seen sense.

If a man wanted to cheat and fall in love with someone else, it didn't matter who his wife was. This rotten world was just a competition to see who was the most shameless.

Ethan didn't say anything for the longest time.

Maisie deliberately asked, "Are you coming over? I'm in the room next door—it's just a few steps away."

"You can get a high-definition livestream with 3D surround sound. I won't charge you for it. Oh, you might also be surprised when you see who I'm with!"

Every word out of Maisie's mouth made her vindication grow. She wanted to stab Ethan with the same blades he'd stabbed her with.

She didn't know whether they'd done anything to Ethan, but Seth was provoked. He suddenly picked up the pace and force. She turned to frown at him. "Be more gentle. It hurts."

He grinned at her. "I'm just going along with you, aren't I?"

He was right. She wanted Ethan to hear them loud and clear. The clearer, the better.

Finally, Ethan said, "Maisie."

"Hmm?"

"Are you inviting me to join you?" He snorted. "How about I bring Felicia along, then? It'll be more exciting with the four of us together."