

The Enchanted Night by LEIGH COBBETT Chapter 16

Lionel's words echoed through the large bedroom, ringing in Cassandra's ears. Cassandra looked around, irritated. 'Doesn't Lionel dislike me? Why would he come to my bedroom at such a time?' she wondered.

'Unless...Unless he saw me in Rufus' bedroom just now!' The thought made Cassandra nervous.

"Cassandra, you haven't answered my question! Where were you just now? It's late." Lionel's question broke through Cassandra's thoughts and snapped her back to attention.

Lionel gripped Cassandra's chin harder, forcing her to look into his eyes and answer him. Cassandra shifted uncomfortably, trying not to whimper from the pain. She returned Lionel's gaze, raising her chin in angry defiance, then took a deep breath.

"I had a meeting with my friend tonight,"

she spoke slowly, trying to calm herself down.

Cassandra knew that she couldn't tell Lione

wouldn't do that? You disgust me. Even if you stripped down naked, and threw yourself at me, I wouldn't even bother to look at you. But if you think that means you can just seduce as many men as you want, I will show you how wrong you are. You had better watch what you do. You can't hide anything from me. If I find out that you are whoring yourself out to other men, then you and your entire family are finished. Do you understand me?"

After he had snarled his last words, he let go of her and turned to leave. Cassandra dropped to the ground, unable to lift her head to defy him. She

lay with one side of her face on the carpet, dumb with humiliation, trying not to gasp for breath.

Lionel took one last disgusted look at her, and slammed the door shut behind him. Finally out of his sight, Cassandra let herself collapse into shuddering, gasping sobs.