

Love the Second Time Around Chapter 3

Chapter 3 Karmic Revenge

"I'm sorry. I don't want to come across as rude, but this situation is impossible."

Dominic's sarcastic tone was driving me mad. At that point, I just wanted to know his real intention of coming back here. "Don't play games with me, Dominic. Get to the point."

He arched his brow in response and smiled derisively.

"Liliana, how long are you going to lie to yourself? You claim that you have no intention to sell the rights to your work, yet here you are. Five years have passed, and your bold declarations to return my copyright has evaporated into thin air. Please, you're only putting on such a noble act because I'm back. Who on earth do you think you're fooling? I know you too well. Your art is more important to you than anything else in the world. I mean, why else would you dump me five years ago over one work?"

Faced with his accusations, I could only lower my head in shame. This incident had been the greatest regret in my life. Even if it had started with a simple matter of taking the wrong manuscript, I had remained silent during the copyrighting process despite realizing that the work belonged to him.

He's right. I'm nothing but a thief who's robbed him of his work and the recognition he deserves. Our break-up was his fault, though.

I took a deep breath to center myself before meeting his gaze.

"I wasn't lying. The only reason I came here was to reject the company's offer, and I never imagined that you would be here. I don't want to linger on our break-up either; it's been five years, and I'm already married. We can't travel back to the past anyway, so what on earth do you want me to do to gain your forgiveness?"

He pursed his lips and sneered. "You don't need my forgiveness, Liliana. You've already gotten what you deserved."

I knitted my brows in incomprehension at that. Huh? What did he mean by that?

Just then, Dominic tossed a flash drive to me. "I don't care if you sell your stolen copyright. I'm only interested in your body. If you're feeling regretful, I'll be waiting for you in bed."

He then shouted in the direction of the door. "Calvin, let's go!"

The door to the room opened from the outside barely a second later. A young man entered the room and beelined for Dominic, wheeling him out without sparing me a glance.

I watched his departing figure as my hand tightened on the flash drive. I had no idea what was in it, but there was a more pressing question in my mind. Where's the representative from Galaxy Entertainment who's supposed to meet me today?

My phone rang, jolting me out of my thoughts. It was Shannon.

"Hey, Liliana. Did you go to the restaurant? I'm so sorry, but Galaxy Entertainment just informed me that their boss had some urgent matters to attend to, so they'd like to reschedule the meeting."

Then why is Dominic here instead? Is he acquainted with the boss of Galaxy Entertainment?

"Alright. I'll head home then."

I hung up in a mood. After a while, my gaze traveled to the flash drive once more. Oh well. I guess I'll know what's in it once I open it. And so, I found myself rushing home in record time.

I headed straight for the computer once I got home. Before I plugged in the flash drive, I took a deep breath to steel my nerves.

To my surprise, a video appeared onscreen instead of documents like I had been expecting. The footage was blurry, and it looked like the inside of a car.

The video quality sharpened a short moment later, and I could make out a man and a woman onscreen.

The couple was engaged in a passionate romp, and the video had left nothing to the imagination.

What's that jerk Dominic doing by sharing explicit videos with me?

Just as I decided to turn off my computer, my gaze froze on a corner of the screen. My throat closed up, and my heart plummeted when I realized who that man in the video was.

It was none other than my newlywed husband—Julius!