

Love the Second Time Around Chapter 6

Chapter 6 A Frenzy

Out of the blue, my head was jerked back forcefully though I had turned away. In the next moment, I locked gazes with Julius.

The man was eyeing me with utter contempt. “Look at me! I want you to also experience how it feels to see your husband being intimate with someone else! If you dare close your eyes, I’m going to strip you bare!”

Right that moment, a light bulb went off in my head as understanding dawned upon me.

So, it’s all because I was no virgin, huh? For that reason, not only does he despise my body, but he’s also been keeping a mistress out there just to take revenge on me? And now that I’m aware of his infidelity, he decided to have me witness it with my own eyes as a humiliation just so that I’ll also share in his indignity?

When that conclusion came to me, I was wholly devastated. My mind went blank, and the two figures before me turned blurry.

How much does he hate and loathe me that he’s taking things so far?

Never had I felt such hatred as I did that moment. Although I was wrapped up like a mummy and couldn’t move, my legs were free. Without an ounce of hesitation, I kicked Julius—who was still pistoning away—hard.

Thud!

As expected, he fell right off the bed. At that, the woman shrieked in fright, perhaps worried about him.

My wrath was so great that I turned and clamped my teeth on the woman’s bare shoulder like a madwoman. I could care less about dealing with the aftermath of this manic episode. At that moment, I only knew that I had had enough, and I just wanted everything to stop. As I sunk my teeth onto her supple flesh, an ear-splitting cry of agony instantly reverberated around the entire room.

“Have you lost your f*cking mind? Let go! It hurts like hell, you know?” The woman slapped me across the face, but I could only endure it since my hands were restrained.

She put a lot of strength into the slap, for even my ears started buzzing. Nonetheless, I refused to loosen my grip on her. Even when I smelled traces of blood, I remained resolute.

Following that, the woman started wailing. At the same time, my hair was grabbed hard and yanked back forcefully, forcing me to let her go. Such excruciating pain radiated from my scalp that for a moment, I thought she had yanked all my hair out.

If I hadn't encountered a fake Julius today, that means... this is the real Julius Keaton, and I've never known him at all!

On the heels of that, I paid the price for my impulsiveness earlier.

I twisted wildly so that Julius couldn't force himself on me, but he slapped me several times. I saw stars at his blow, and dizziness assaulted me. Worse still, I could even sense blood trickling out the corner of my mouth.

A woman's strength was no match for a man, much less this man who was now a rabid dog that had lost all rationality.

Just when he was about to violate me, I lifted my head and slammed it against his, going all out. After all, there was nothing else left for me to lose.

"Ahh!"

When I had exhausted the final vestiges of my strength, I heard Julius' agonized screech. Clamping a hand against his eye in pain, he rolled right off the bed.

Smirking with blood staining the corner of my mouth, I turned and stared chillingly at the woman who was now trembling in terror at the side.