

The Substitute Bride: Making Memories Of Us | Author:
LOIS STONE. | Steamy Romance Novels Online Free
reading

/

Chapter 3 She Had No Choice

| 0.33%

Chapter 3 She Had No Choice

Words Count: 5280 | Released on:20/12/2020

Seeing that Brian was hovering over her intimidatingly, Ayla instinctively pulled the blanket over herself.

‘Miss Woodsen, you’ve signed the marriage contract. Why are you hiding yourself from your own husband?’ he mocked, seeing her hiding under the blanket.

Brian couldn’t understand why was she hiding. Anyway, he wouldn’t let her off easily tonight. Meanwhile, Ayla was scared of the man in front of her.

‘You are my legal wife already.’ Brian scoffed as he closed the distance between them. ‘Don’t you know how to fulfill your duty as a wife?’ He shot a vicious glare at his newly married wife who was curled up in front of him wrapped in a blanket.

‘No, I don’t!’ Ayla cried out. Although she was terrified of this man, she was bold enough to speak up her dissent. She knew her resistance would make no difference, but she still had to give it a try.

‘You are just a woman I bought with money. You think you have a choice?’ Brian gritted his teeth while staring at her. ‘This woman is so ignorant.

Is she trembling? Is she actually scared?’ The more she behaved like this, the more he was determined to show her, her place.

Brian climbed onto the bed and grabbed her, pulling her towards him. His muscular arms wrapped around her body, keeping her in his embrace.

‘Let go of me!’ Ayla struggled to push him away. However, compared to him, she was fragile. Yet, she didn’t want to give in so easily.

Brian raised his eyebrow and sneered, ‘Let you go? Have you forgotten that today is our wedding day? We are going to consummate our marriage tonight.’

‘No, please, don’t! Mr. Clark, please let me go!’ Ayla felt humiliated.

‘Is this some kind of a joke? Are you trying to play innocent? Don’t you think you’re being a little too hypocritical?’ Brian thought that as the famous girl of the Woodsen family, she would do anything for money. He knew, as long as he had money, she would not refuse him.

However, this woman in front of him had been giving him surprises after surprises.

‘Ouch. It hurts. Please...’ Ayla cried out in pain as Brian positioned himself between her legs. There was no way back now.

Brian was trying every means to torture her.

She should have known this before she got married. Now it was too late. There was no escape for her.

Looking at the blood stain on the mattress, Brian asked, 'How much did it cost to do the hymen repair?'

Ayla felt helpless. She didn't even have the strength to fight back anymore. He wouldn't of believed whatever she said anyway. Nonetheless, isn't her goal was to reassure Brian that she was Arlene.

How could she tell him the tr

uth? She couldn't admit her identity, that she wasn't Arlene.

So she chose to be silent and said nothing.

'Fuck off! Get out of this room!' Brian suddenly yelled out after finishing off. He had prepared two rooms because he didn't want her to stay in his room. He just wanted to humiliate her.

Ayla shook visibly at his command. She quickly pulled a blanket over her before returning to the room she was in before.

She could sleep that night. She spent the night sitting on the ground and looking out of the window. Would she have to face such a life every day in the future?

Being humiliated by a man who didn't even love her, she had lost the most precious thing for a woman.

The next morning, the door was pushed open with a bang as Brian came in with a bottle of medicine in his hand. He threw it at her. 'Take it.'

He didn't want her to get pregnant, yet. Also, she was a member of the Woodsen family. He would hate it if she got pregnant with his baby.

Although Ayla was inexperienced, but she knew what this medicine was.

He was right. It was necessary. She had to go to school and continue her life.

He was right. It was necessary. She still had to go to college and continue her life.

'You can't get pregnant without my permission. For the sake of Woodsen family's safety, you'd better listen to me!' He opened the bottle, poured out a white pill. He then threw it directly into her mouth and made her swallow it without any water.

She almost choked. Tears brimmed her eyes.

'Get changed. We're going out.' Brian sat down on the sofa, took out a cigarette and smoked elegantly.

Ayla arose, struggling a little. 'But, I don't have any clothes.'

Unlike Arlene who had an endless collection of branded clothes, she only had a few casual clothes she wore in college. She couldn't really go to college in her wedding dress.

'Mrs. Clark, you're my wife now. I'll provide you with everything you need.' It was indeed Arlene. Brian was now sure of it. She asked for clothes on the second day of their marriage.

Arlene and her luxurious lifestyle.

He took out his phone and made a call. Within ten minutes, a pile of branded clothes were sent to her room.

Looking at all kinds of clothes and dresses made of excellent and soft fabric in front of her, Ayla was flabbergasted. Although she loved the clothes, but she wasn't a greedy person.

She chose a simple white dress and walked into the bathroom. Sitting on the sofa, Brian was watching her. He frowned slightly when she chose the plain white dress. Sometimes, he couldn't understand what was going on in that mind of hers.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)