My Unexpected Marriage to the CEO by Pumpkin Witch Chapter 379 - 380

Chapter 379 Pervert

The moment I woke up again, I felt a scathing headache. I struggled to open my eyes, only to find that I was lying in bed.

This room was all too familiar to me. This was the bedroom I had shared with Shane for over two years.

He'd already given this house to Vivien, hadn't he? What was I doing here?

When I thought of how insane Shane acted when he reappeared, I broke into cold sweat and immediately sat up from the bed.

"Are you awake?" said a familiar voice coming from the door.

I turned my head and saw Shane leaning against the doorframe with his arms folded together. He was staring at me as if 1 were prey waiting to be slaughtered.

Instinctively, I] looked down at my clothes and were relieved to see that they were still intact. But when I reached for my phone, I found that it was gone.

"Where is my phone?" I asked nervously.

"I threw it away."

I realized that the situation was dangerous, so I decided not to ask about the phone again. I managed to stand up, trying to appear as calm as possible.

"I want to go home,"

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I said, trying to walk past him. However, he blocked my way by pressing his arm against the doorframe.

"Home, you say? Isn't this your home? Have you forgotten that you slept in that same bed for over two years?"

Having said that, he leaned closer to me, putting his hands on either side of my head. He cornered me against the door, nuzzling his nose against my neck.

I could feel all the hair on my body standing on their end. I tried to break free from his grasp, but his grip was too firm.

I didn't want to show him that I was panicking, for fear that it would only give him satisfaction and make him bolder.

"Shane, I don't want anything to do with you ever again. Let me go!" I growled while casting him a stern glare.

Shane looked into my eyes and grinned. At this moment, he had become a complete ruffian. "What? Are you still mad at me for cheating on you? You're such a hypocrite! Didn't you cheat on me as well? We're the same, you and I, so don't act so pure and innocent."

"We are not the same. I'm not as shameless and scummy as you!" I grunted.

Shane's shamelessness had exceeded my expectations. No matter what I said to him, the obscene smile on his stupid face did not waver. "Do you know why so many people like to cheat on their spouses? It's because of the excitement, Eveline. Allow me to give you taste of that excitement today!"

As he spoke, his breath became heavier and heavier, and he ran his hand up along my arm. "Get the fuck out of my way, Shane!" I shouted, struggled, and kicked him as hard as I could. However, he managed to dodge my attack and continued to caress my cheek with his sleazy hands.

"Scream all you want! Struggle for all I care. I like it when you put up a fight!"

The smile on his face only made him look more like a psychopath.

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I shoved him and punched him over and over, but I still couldn't break free from his grasp.

Not long after, he grabbed me and threw me onto the bed. Then, he took off his clothes and loosened his belt while walking towards me.

"Shane, stop it! How dare you!" I grabbed a pillow on the bed and threw it at him.

The pillow hit his face and fell to the ground, but it was useless.

Shane still had that weird, disgusting smile on his face. "I think you know that I'm willing to do just about anything the moment I brought you here." I was terrified to my very core. Nobody knew that I was here, so there might be no one to save me this time.

When he pounced on me, I rolled to the side to dodge him. But he grabbed me right away, and immediately pressed me under his body.

"Let me see if you've improved at sex after practicing for several months with Derek. I guarantee that I can fuck you better than he ever could!"

It was then that he tried to kiss my lips. I dodged, but his kiss just landed on my neck. I felt so disgusted that I wanted to vomit. In an attempt to stop him, I started hitting him desperately. "Shane, let go of me."

Annoyed by my protest, he grabbed both of my wrists with just one hand, and pinned my body firmly. This time, I could no longer move a muscle. Satisfied, he lowered his head, pulled my coat open with his teeth. Then, he began to unbutton my shirt.

"Shane, you disgusting pervert!" I cursed. I was so anxious that I almost cried out.

But Shane didn't get angry at all. He just smirked at me.

"You're right. 1am a pervert. Thanks to your dear husband, I've been living a perverted life for the past few months. Nobody would even treat me as a man, but that wasn't enough to make me impotent! I'm still more than capable of raping you!" The more he spoke, the more emotional he became, and his voice was getting louder. Suddenly, a devilish grin appeared on his lips as he sniffed my body. His eyes closed, seeming like he was savoring the moment.

"IT haven't had sex with a woman for a long time. You should feel honored that I'll spend months of energy on your body!"

He raised my hands above my head, and pressed them down on the bed using one hand. Meanwhile, his other hand was running down my body.

All my struggling was in vain, and by now, shame and fear overcame me as I cried hysterically. "Shane, get off me! Get off me!"

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Chapter 380 You Are The Only Man In My Heart

"Shane!" I heard a voice coming from outside. It sounded like it was Vivien.

Shane stopped at once. His eyes glinted as he got off me. Then, he went to the door and locked it from inside. After that, he turned on the stereo and increased the volume to the maximum level. Seconds later, rhythmic music echoed throughout the room.

I used this opportunity to get off the bed and straightened up my disheveled clothing.

However, Shane pulled my wrist and pressed me on the bed again.

"Shane, are you in there?"

The music was so loud that I could barely hear the knock coming from the door along with Vivien's voice.

Compared to how audacious he was earlier, Shane was very serious at the moment, and his eyes displayed a cruelty that I could not fathom.

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He pulled out a bag from under the bed, picked up a roll of tape, and used it to seal my mouth. Then, he took out a rope, tied me up, and threw me into the closet.

Not long after, I heard him enter the adjacent bathroom.

A few minutes later, he came out of the bathroom and opened the door of the room.

"Shane, what were you even doing? Why didn't you open the door for so long? And why did you even lock it in the first place?" Vivien asked.

"I was taking a shower," replied Shane.

I bumped my head against the door of the closet, but I only managed to open it slightly, since the door handle was tied up.

The music was so loud that the faint noise I made was completely drowned out.

I peered through the crack of the door and saw Shane and Vivien.

All he was wearing now was a pair of boxer shorts, with driblets of water rolling down his body. He had a glass of milk in his hand.

"Shane, I missed you!"

Vivien threw herself into Shane's arms and kissed him.

Not long after, he moved her away and handed her the glass of milk. An impish grin appeared on his lips as he asked, "Did you miss me or my cock?" Vivien took the milk and gulped it down. Then, she put down the glass. A grin appeared on her lips as she looked down while taking off her coat, revealing a camisole inside.

It was then that I noticed that her belly was bulging. Suddenly, I remembered that she was pregnant.

Vivien inched closer and closer towards Shane. She ran her fingers along his body, and then drew circles over his naked chest with her fingertips. "I missed you both," she said in a flirtatious voice. Then, she stood on tiptoe and kissed him again. This time, Shane held her head and responded to her kiss with greater passion.

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Soon, they were holding each other's bodies and fell on the bed.

Minutes later, the last piece of clothing that Shane had on had been removed.

Vivien helped him remove all of her clothes.

She was eager to have sex with him, but Shane stopped abruptly.

"What's wrong?" Vivien asked breathlessly.

Shane looked down at her bulging belly as he ran his palm down from her breast to her abdomen. "You got married not long after we broke up, and now you have a baby?" he said, sounding ominous. Vivien wrapped her arms around his neck. "The marriage and the baby are merely duties that I need to fulfill. You're the only one I care about, and the only man in my heart. Always. We can be like this forever. Don't worry, Shane. The man I married is submissive to me, so he can't do shit to control me. Come on!"

The music was so loud that they were moaning and gasping with reckless abandon.

Tied in the closet, I closed my eyes. I didn't want to watch them doing it, but there was nothing I could do to stop myself from hearing them.

"Ah, Shane, be gentle!" Vivien suddenly sounded like she was in pain.

"Shane, please be careful! I'm pregnant. You might hurt my baby," she pleaded softly.

But Shane didn't slow down. "Back then, I killed my own baby for you, but you mercilessly kicked me out of your life! And now, in the blink of an eye, you're married to another man and pregnant with his Godforsaken child! Do you really think I'm going to let that baby be born into this world safely?"

Vivien was shocked by his words.

"No, Shane! It hurts! Don't do this, please! Let me go!"

With eyes widened with shock, I watched the abnormal, cruel scene unfold.

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