

Chapter 6

Tremors ran through my body. I could not believe my father sold me for money. How was it even possible?

I did not want to believe it. But I recalled the day when the men came to ask for money and he pushed me toward them.

Tears ran out of my eyes. My inner self was horribly shaken.

'Dad, how could you do that to your own daughter?'

The man took a step toward me, making me freeze in place.

I shook my hand, trying to stop him from approaching me.

"S-Sir, please let me go. I didn't know about it."

He stopped and snatched the tray from me. I gulped, assuming he had realized I was not aware of it.

He placed the tray on the coffee table.

"P-Please tell someone to open the door. I promise I will pay back—"

He did not listen to me as he came to stand in front of me. He gripped my arms tightly. It hurt like he was digging his fingers on my flesh.

I flinched at his touch. "Don't touch me!" I said, pushing him with all of my strength.

He seemed to be surprised by my action. His expression then changed, and he growled at me.

"How dare you push me?" he said and rushed toward me.

I turned around and started to bang on the door. "Someone please help!"

The man turned me around to him. He held my waist and started kissing my neck.

"Your body smells so sweet," he groaned as he started sucking my neck.

His touches disgusted me. I felt dirty. I pushed him to move him away from me and slapped him on his cheek.

His eyes widened in shock. He held his cheek and looked at me with wide eyes.

I was scared. He looked like he would kill me right now. I shook my head.

"I-I don't want to do anything with you. Please let me go." I joined my hand and begged him.

I did not want to be raped by him. I did not want to lose my virginity like that to anyone. I wanted to give my body to someone who would touch my soul. I would give my first time to my mate.

The man glared at me as he came to pull my hair. I hissed in pain. His grip was so tight that I felt my scalp burning.

'What did I do to experience this?' I questioned myself.

The man dragged me to the bed while grasping my hair. He pushed me down to the bed and held a glass of wine, which was on the nightstand.

"What is this? I won't drink," I said, shaking my head.

He pulled my hair tighter.

"Aahhh!"

I let out a painful moan. He took the chance and pressed the glass against my mouth. The liquor ran into my mouth, burning my throat.

I tried to turn my head away from him, but he grabbed my jaw tightly. He forced me to drink the wine. Most of it spilled on my white shirt, soaking it.

He looked at my body with lustful eyes. My eyes turned blurry. I started feeling dizzy.

He got on me and took off his own shirt. "Now, how will you refuse me?"

I started feeling strange. My whole body felt heated.

As he unbuttoned two of the buttons of my shirt, the door handle twisted, and someone opened the door.

The man looked shocked as he turned his head to the door. I looked at the door with a hope to survive.

"WHAT THE FUCK!"

I blinked my eyes, trying to clear my view.

It was Kevin Kingston.

"K-Kevin," I whispered under my breath.

But he did not seem to hear me. His brows were lifted as if he did not expect it.

"Kevin, it seems someone booked the room before us," a girl spoke.

I realized Kevin was with the girl he had been hanging out with recently.

"Oh, I am so sorry, Sir. I thought the room was vacant," the waiter, who had just unlocked the door, said.

I wanted to move my hand to ask for help. But I was not able to do it.

The man who was on top of me yelled at the waiter. "Leave the fuck out."

Kevin's gaze was on me. He glared at me. "I knew you were a bitch like your mom."

The man looked desperate as he said to Kevin, "Can't you see we were in an intense moment? Why are you disturbing us, boy?"

I bit my tongue to come back to my sanity, shaking my head. "N-No, Kevin. I didn't—"

Kevin did not listen to me as he rushed toward the bed and yanked the man away from my body.

I felt someone move something heavy from my body and heart. I wiped my tears and slowly sat up.

Kevin punched the man's face. "Having sex with a minor and talking like you are some kind of gangster? Do you even know who you are talking to?"

The man tried to fight back, but Kevin started kicking him in his abdomen. My eyes cleared a little as I heard the groans of the man.

I was satisfied by the way Kevin was beating the man.

The girl back hugged Kevin. "Let him go, Kevin. I bet this girl seduced him first. What will he do?"

Kevin paused, turning his head to me. I was about to shake my hand, but the man spoke with a growl.

"I bought her with ten thousand dollars."

Kevin's gaze moved as he gave me a disgusted look. "So that's how you enrolled in our university? By selling your body to men?"

I bit my bottom lip, shaking my head. "No, I didn't sell my body to him. He is lying."

Kevin let go of the man. He stood up and shrugged his shoulders.

"Kevin, don't let him—"

"GET OUT."

Kevin yelled at me. I cried and hurriedly left the room.

The man also got out of the room. He followed me while saying,

"What did you think? You can run away from me?"

I ran as fast as I could. I wiped my tears and ran downstairs.

I turned my head, trying to see where the man was. He was far behind me.

I wanted to leave the club. But I stopped when my head swirled and everything became hazy again. This time, I felt intoxicated.

My body felt lightweight, and I felt my body wanted to be touched.

My legs started to move again. But I did not know where I was going.

“Catch her!”

I heard the man’s voice from behind. I turned my head and found some men following me.

“I will mark her tonight and make her my slave. How could she dare to make me suffer like this?”

I was frightened, losing my sanity slowly.

I turned my heels and ran in another direction until I reached a private lounge area.

My heels broke, and I fell in front of someone sitting on a single couch. His long legs in black jeans were folded as I was near his black boots.

He was sitting like a king around the ordinary boys.

He was smoking as the white smoke encircled him.

I looked up and saw the man I loved gazing at me with a pair of cold eyes.

"T-Trevor"

His eyes narrowed. He lowered his head and spoke with a cold voice.

"Didn't I tell you to stay away?"

The sensation inside me kept telling me to get close to him. He was the most attractive man I had ever seen. The manly nature was captivating.

I stared at him with desire.

I heard the loud footsteps running past the area.

I immediately moved closer to Trevor and placed my hand on his thigh.

Then I let out a low whisper of begging.

"Trevor... Claim me."