

In My Desperate Time - Chapter 3 You damned woman

His words are cold and resolute, with unquestionable deterrence.

This man has a powerful aura!

But I know that if I got off now, I would definitely be dead. This man can't be such horrified to kill me.

"Please drive."

I glance anxiously out of the window and find Andrew Malan and Susan Felton have already come over.

The door is unlocked. As long as they

open the door, they can easily drag me out.

Now I rest all my hopes on that man.

He turns over looking at me and smiles. I feel that my heartbeat is missing for half a beat.

"Why would I help you?"

I am so anxious, but he still looks unhurried and relaxed.

Susan Felton comes to the car first and pulls the door violently.

'If you helped me, I will be yours tonight!' I say and hold the door tightly.

The man sneers and says nothing. But I can still read disdain on his face.

That's right, with handsome appearance and driving this car, what kind of women he can't get? How could he like me?

'Jane Noyes, get out! When did you hook up with this guy? Get out!'

Andrew Malan kicks the door outrageously.

Under this circumstance, if I don't get out, he could smash the car.

If that happened, this man would be so pissed off and definitely throw me out of the car. I must grab the chance before he lost his temper.

'I know you have many women, but I have good skills and I swear I will make you more comfortable than any women you slept with.'

Staying with someone being moody like Andrew Malan, I have already got the ability to lie fluently without hesitation.

His face turns black and there is a long time of silence. My hands are about to be strained for pulling the door for a long time. Andrew Malan and Susan Felton have extraordinary strength. Even if I use all my force, the door is still opened a crack.

Oh no! I am so fucked!

'Don't regret.'

The man says abruptly. He locks the door and starts the engine.

Looking Andrew Malan and Susan Felton left far behind, I heave a sigh of relief. My last sense collapses in an instant and my body is out of my control.

The man in front of me is really handsome and in good shape. It seems that I wouldn't suffer losses if I gives my first time to such a man.

But why do I fell this man a little familiar?

The medicine defeats my sense. I lean and start to rub this man. My hands lost control and fumble
his thigh.

“You damned woman!” The man curses. He parks the car at a nearest hotel and drags me out.

I have become more and more blurred. I am completely out of consciousness the moment I am
thrown on the bed.

I feel sore and pain when I wake up, especially my crotch, like being rolled over by ten heavy trucks.

Although I haven't experienced this, I clearly know what happened last night.

I remember everything before I lie on the bed. Last night, I sleep with a stranger? Damn it! It is better
to give my first time to a cucumber!

I turn sideways and see nobody on the bed. Has the man left?