

Devil CEO: Best Of My Love | Author: KELSEY MAXWELL
| Steamy Romance Novels Online Free reading

/

Chapter 5 I Must Have You

| 0.98%

Chapter 5 I Must Have You

Words Count: 3463 | Released on:03/01/2021

Zeke laughed at her words. ‘Not the kind of person that I think? Then just what kind of person are you? Huh? I know you want money. Don’t worry. As long as you serve me well, money will come to you easily. If you satisfy me tonight, I will even make you my woman. You won’t have to keep working in this place anymore then. You can wear all the gold and silver jewelry you like, buy all the most expensive brands of shoes and bags, drive luxury cars, and even live in a grand mansion. What do you think? Do you want to come with me now? I’m sure that after tonight you will definitely ask to be my mistress, ha ha!’

Mary’s heart felt heavy with shame at what she heard. Her parents had given her a proper, if not outstanding, education. It might be in the past now, but she had been lively and enthusiastic, had good family background, and a horde of suitors and admirers. Despite that, she had never had a love life. And she most certainly had never been treated this way.

Still, she was out of options. She begged the horrid man yet again, ‘Sir, please, please let me go. I’m really not the kind of girl you’re saying. I

don't want to go with you. I don't want your money, and I don't want to be your woman either. Please let me go.'

Zeke was humiliated by what she said just then. He had always been the one who refused women, not the other way around. How dared this woman reject him? 'Damn you! Don't be so ungrateful! Consider yourself lucky that I like you.' With that, he continued to drag Mary to the door.

'No, I don't want to go with you! Let go of me!' With her panic rising, Mary grabbed one of the glasses littered on a nearby table and smashed it on Zeke's head. It broke into pieces that fell on the carpe

ted floor in muted tinkling sounds. Zeke's hair and face were drenched in wine, the liquid running down to his body.

He was livid now. Not only had he been humiliated, but this woman had dared to harm him in front of everyone. He raised a hand and landed it on Mary's face with great force. Paying no heed to his own reputation, he lashed out at her. 'Damn you! How dare you do this to me! I must have you tonight!'

The slap brought Mary to her knees, and she trembled in pain and fear. She knew she would definitely be doomed if no one came to save her from this situation.

From what she had observed earlier, though the customers in this VIP room were all very powerful, they shared a common wariness of the cold, silent man in the far corner. 'Although he seldom spoke, everyone was sure to include him in all the discussions, and they were all very respectful towards him. They called him 'Mr. Leng'.'

The rest of the customers were avidly watching the fun unfold. She had no hope of getting any help from these people. Only that brooding young man seemed unaffected by what was happening, not even sparing a glance at her or Zeke.

Nevertheless, Mary gambled on him. 'The fact that he doesn't join in when the others mock and watch is a good enough sign.'

She made up her mind in an instant. 'I have to bet on him to save me. If my choice is right, then I will be able to survive this night. If not, however... I can't even imagine the consequences. I can't be wrong. I must not be wrong.'

Mary quickly stood up and ran to Franklin's side. 'Sir! No, Mr. Leng! Please help me. I'm not the kind of girl that man is looking for. I'm just an ordinary waitress.' Tears streamed down her face as she pleaded.

[Previous](#)

[Next](#)