Chapter 4

Meanwhile, at the club on the first floor. Eva was still seated at the bar counter and completely drunk as she had already finished two bottles of alcohol and was on her third bottle which was about to finish.

The bartender who had been watching her from the sideline walked up to her when he saw pouring the remaining drink in the bottle to fill her glass cup. "Miss, I think you should go home now. You're too drunk or do you have someone who can come pick you up?" He said as he cleared the bottles in front of Eva.

"Home?" Eva repeated. She also wanted to go home. She wanted to sleep in her soft and comfortable king-size bed. Tonight was supposed to be her wedding night which she was supposed to share with her lovely husband. However, it was just wishful thinking.

"How pathetic!" Eva muttered and downed the rest of the drink in her glass. To think the night of her wedding day would be spent at a hotel…. Well, at least it was a five-star hotel and a very famous one.

"You," Eva waved to the bartender to come over. Because of her high tolerance in alcohol, the alcohol had yet to take over her body as she was left with a little bit of sanity. She knew it was dangerous to leave this place in her current state so she decided to spend the night here, it wasn't like anyone would look for her anyway.

"Yes, how can I help you, Miss?" The bartender asked as he glanced at Eva. He wondered what a beautiful lady like her was doing in such a place, all drunk. Eva might have not noticed but just sitting alone at the bar counter had drawn much attention to her.

"Where can I get a room in this hotel?" Eva asked.

The bartender could tell that it was obviously her first time coming to this place, so he wasn't surprised if she didn't know where to get a room. "Miss, you have to take an elevator to the second floor where the main lobby is." He replied while pointing towards the direction of the elevator.

"Second floor. Okay thanks." Eva opened her purse and paid the bill of her drink before hopping off her seat and stumbled her way to the elevator.

When the elevator, Eva stepped out of it. As expected, the lobby of the hotel was quite spacious and big. The flooring was beautiful and the beautiful chandeliers hung up. Surprisingly, the loud music from the club on the first floor couldn't be heard thanks to the soundproof.

Eva made her way to the receptionist table, stumbling a little bit as she walked.

"Welcome, Miss, to Grand land hotel. How may I help you?" Immediately the receptionist saw Eva walking towards her, she stood up from her seat and greeted professionally with a smile on her face.

"I need a room. And it should be a very comfortable room with a king-size bed." Eva inquired as she leaned against the receptionist table.

"If Miss requires such a room, then our VIP room can meet up with Miss requirements." The receptionist replied, completely understanding what Eva meant even though she didn't explain.

"VIP? That would do. Give me a room then." Eva said.

"Then, I would request for the Miss ID card?" The receptionist said.

Eva opened her purse and gave both ID and credit card to the receptionist.

After a few minutes, "Here you go, Miss. Your room keycard." The receptionist respectfully handed back Eva's credit card and the hotel keycard to her room.

"Your room is situated on the 65th floor." Eva collected her ID and the hotel keycard to her room before walking away.

Entering the elevator, Eva stumbled for a quick second. She steadied herself and pressed the button for the 65th floor.

Inside the elevator, she felt her body temperature rising drastically. It felt like she was being soaked in a hot spring.

The effect of the alcohol was already taking its final hit on her as she was slightly dizzy. Throughout the elevator ride, Eva constantly fanned herself with her keycard which wasn't sufficient.

Ding

The elevator door opened, revealing a long light brown hallway that was brightly lit. Eva stepped out of the elevator and fidget with her steps to find her designated room number.

She felt as if thousands of ants were crawling on her body. "I just need a nice warm bath and change out of this forsaken dress." Eva muttered.

Arriving at the end of the hallway still not finding her room. There were only two doors across from each other. Eva looked at the door on her right, then the door to her left. Since her vision was blurry, she had to squint her eyes in order to focus and see the number written on top. "Rumm….3…35…05." She lifted her hand to scan the keycard to confirm if it was the same number.

creak

Oblivious to her surroundings, Eva wasn't aware of the sound of another door opening abruptly behind her. Before she could notice a pair of hands grabbed her by the shoulders.

"Miss, I'm really sorry for this!!"

Eva was suddenly shoved into the room across from her room followed by the door slammed shut. Inside the room, Eva was immediately grabbed by another pair of strong hands.

These hands that grabbed her were more fiercer than the one that grabbed at first.

"What…." Before she could react, she was suddenly pushed on the hotel soft bed.

"Ahhhh!!" Eva yelped loudly with her mind in a complete mess due to the alcohol.

"What is going on mm…" She was unable to finish her words when a shadow toppled over her and she felt something soft abruptly covered her lips which made her body froze on the spot.

Eva mustered her strength and tried to push and hit whoever it was away, but all her efforts were to no avail. She tried her best until she lost all energy and her body became so weak.

"I need your help for tonight." A man's deep voice growled near her ear.

Even though she was in a messy state of mind. Eva tried to struggle again because knew what was going on and also knew this was totally wrong.

"No…. Stop…..I can't help…." Yet again, she was forced to swallow back her words when those lips crashed against hers.

"Stop…. I don't want this." No matter how hard she tried to refuse, at the same time, she didn't know what was wrong with her body nor did she have the slightest clue about who this person was.

However, at the same moment her body was hot each time she felt his cold hand brush against her skin, her body would react in a way that made her want him too.

Just as the thought came across her mind, the person above her freed her lips and whispered into her ears. "Be good."

Eva didn't know what came over her, it was as if she was enchanted by his words. Immediately those words escaped his word, her body felt weak and she lost her complete self.