Chapter 10 Stop Hiding

As he spoke, a stench of alcohol entered her nostrils.

Chandria knitted her brows and backed away discreetly, putting some distance between them.

When the drunkard saw her face clearly, he stopped scolding and gaped at her beautiful face.

Chandria put up her guard when she realized the man was a drunkard.

Hoping to avoid unnecessary trouble, she apologized again, "I'm really sorry. Are you okay?"

When she finished speaking, the man before her suddenly smiled maliciously. Even his voice sounded excited. "Hello, pretty babe... I'm fine. You'll find out after having a few drinks with me. I'll forgive you for today's matters once you make me happy."

Chandria frowned. She knew the person before she had lost all sense of rationality due to his drunkenness. Hence, she ignored him and lowered her head, wanting to walk past him.

Just as she arrived beside the drunkard, his voice rang out again. "Don't leave, pretty babe. I'm really rich. If you agree to be with me, I promise you'll live comfortably for the rest of your life."

He then let out a perverted laugh, scanning Chandria from head to toe.

This beauty has such a pretty and delicate face. And her body has all the right curves. She's so fair that even her skin glows under the light.

'I bet she must be satisfied to touch!'

The more he looked at her, the more excited he got. He reached out, wanting to touch her face.

Seeing his hand nearing her, Chandria put on a cold expression, took one step backward, and kicked him in the stomach.

She was dressed formally since it was her first day at the research institute. Thanks to her heels, the kick was even more powerful.

The person was so drunk that he was already swaying and somewhat unsteady on his feet. Before he could even react, he had already been given a hard kick in his stomach. His face paled, and he clutched his stomach, staggering backward and landing heavily on the ground.

"You little b*tch! How dare you disrespect me? You should be feeling honored that I'm attracted to you. How dare you kick me?" he yelled.

After squirming on the ground for a long time, he gritted his teeth and lifted his head. His eyes were bloodshot.

Chandria cast him a disgusted glance before making her way past him.

Suddenly, he roared into a corner, "Someone, get here! That woman attacked me! Get her into the private room now! I'd like to see how she can continue putting up that attitude with me tonight."

Right after he finished speaking, two burly bodyguards dashed out from the corner. They hesitated momentarily when they saw the drunkard in such a pathetic state. "Boss..."

"Don't bother about me! Just get her!" the drunkard roared.

The bodyguards immediately walked toward Chandria.

When she heard the sound of footsteps approaching her from behind, she gets nervous, and she reached into her bag to grab a bag of powder.

'If they get near me, I'll let them have a taste of this medicine.'

As she turned around with the bag in her hand, the bodyguard about to touch her suddenly screamed and flew past her.

In The Next Second, the other bodyguard disappeared from her sight similarly.

Chandria was dumbfounded. It was only then that she realized there was another silhouette behind her.

She turned around and spotted a slender figure standing a few steps away.

Her heart sank, and she felt like her mind was about to explode. She spun around instantly, wanting to flee from the scene.

Lucian wore a grim expression and was dressed in a tailored suit. His sleeves were rolled up to his forearms, and a few buttons around his collar were unbuttoned. He stood in the corridor, looking at the woman before him with a burning gaze.

He was in the middle of a social event. He found the air rather stuffy and decided to get some fresh air.

Never did he expect to meet Chandria out there.

It's really her!

The longer he stared at her, the darker his gaze became. He wanted to say something before seeing the woman attempting to flee.

Frowning, he dashed forward and grabbed her wrist.

Meanwhile, Chandria was so nervous that she could hear her heart pounding. She had no idea when he managed to catch up to her, and his grip caught her off guard. She froze on the spot, and thoughts raced through her mind.

"Chandria!" The man's furious voice rang out beside her ears. "Stop hiding from me!"

Chandria finally came to her senses and struggled subconsciously.

Sensing her movements, Lucian exerted more force into his grip.

"Let me go!"

Chandria gave up struggling and turned around stubbornly, meeting his gaze.

"Let go?"

Lucian's words sounded like they were forced from his gritted teeth. He stared at her intently with his dark eyes.

It had been six years since they last met. Chandria's face had traces of maturity, yet she looked as beautiful as ever.

However, she was no longer the obedient and gentle person he remembered. Unlike in the past, when she was submissive to him, she was currently more imposing and fiercer.

There was even a distant look in her eyes.

Anger brewed in Lucian's heart when he realized all that. He stared coldly into Chandria's eyes and enunciated each syllable clearly as he spoke. "Do you think I'll let you escape again?"

Chandria's heart trembled. She wanted to say something, but Lucian would not allow her. His voice was dangerous when he instructed Cayden, who stood behind him, "Get rid of all these scums!"

Without giving Chandria time to react, he grabbed her by the arm and marched into the private room beside them.

Chandria had a sense of uneasiness, but she could not break free, no matter what she did. Just like that, she was dragged into the room, stumbling.