

Trapped by Him(edited) Chapter 8

Chapter 8: Chapter 9

edit, Gloria raised her head. She looked at the powerful man sitting on the sofa... What did he just say?

He was her mate. Years ago, she didn't accept his rejection. Therefore, she was still his mate.

How could he ask her to kiss another man?

Gloria stared at Patrick and her eyes were filled with desperation.

Patrick enjoyed the look in Gloria's eyes and believed that she would reject his request. Any woman would choose to drink rather than kiss a strange man.

"Can you ask me to do something else?" Gloria begged.

Patrick sneered, "You don't get to negotiate with me."

Gloria crawled on the ground. She reached out her hand to touch the ugly scar on the left side of her waist.

That was the only time she shifted at the werewolf prison because she couldn't bear the torment anymore. Then, other werewolves also shifted and bit her on her waist. Later, they treated her wound with wolf poison.

After Gloria turned back to her human form, she became very weak and her wounds wouldn't heal quickly. Then, it left a scar on her waist.

Wine would increase the effect of wolf poison and also increase her pain. She didn't want to die from the pain.

Gloria closed her eyes in pain, and those imprisoned werewolves who kept insulting and torturing her appeared in her head. There was only one exception. However, the girl eventually died in the dark, damp werewolf prison because of Gloria!

Gloria didn't owe Gabrielle, but she owed the girl who stood up to protect her in prison and died for her!

Gloria trembled uncontrollably. She seemed to see the girl lying in her arms, covered in blood.

Before the girl died, she told Gloria about her hometown and her dream.

"Gloria, after you get out of prison, what do you want to do? I want to go to Hawaii. I heard that the beaches there are beautiful."

Gloria would never forget her words.

Gloria held the girl in her arms, trying to use her body to warm her up. However, her body was cold eventually.

Gloria still remembered the look in her eyes.

She didn't want to die yet and she couldn't. For this girl, she must live at any cost.

"Alright, I understand." Gloria put aside her despair and stood up woodenly. Her legs were not well. After kneeling for a long time, she felt a sharp pain in her legs and almost fell back to the ground.

She limped toward the guard.

Lillian knew that Gloria was suffering from pain that most people could not endure.

Lillian regretted that she had put Gloria in this situation.

Gloria walked in front of the guard. She took a deep breath and pretended to be calm. She raised her arm and grabbed the shoulder of the guard.

She seemed to be composed, but the guard could feel that she was trembling as she grabbed his shoulders.

Patrick had a complicated expression as Gloria finally approached the guard.

Gloria's face was about to reach the guard's face. Patrick opened his mouth and was about to speak. Then, a man's voice suddenly came from the door.

"You again. Why haven't you left yet?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice. At some point, a tall man entered the room.

Gloria was shocked and turned to look at the door. "It was you..."

It was Stewart, the man who asked Lillian to drink just now.

He looked at the tall and straight man at the door and then at Gloria. He smiled, "Derrick, so you know her."

It was strange. How would Derrick know her, a cleaner?

Stewart stroked his chin and was waiting for a good show.

Patrick's gaze also rested on Derrick.

Derrick did not care about others' gazes toward him. He looked at Gloria with a strange expression.

He thought, 'What is she going to do? It seems that she is going to kiss Patrick's guard.'

Derrick smiled, "I just left for a while, and everyone is getting so excited here."

With his hands in his pockets, Derrick walked to Gloria unhurriedly, asking, "What are you doing?"

Stewart said, "She made Mr. Hammond mad. So, Mr. Hammond wanted her to drink up this bottle of wine or kiss a man in public. We just treat it as an after-performance."

Derrick nodded. He walked toward Gloria slowly and said nonchalantly, "Mr. Hammond knows how to have fun. Since you want to watch an amazing kissing scene, why don't you let me be the male lead for once? I'm boasting, but if my kissing skills ranked second, no one would dare to be first."

As he spoke, Derrick pulled the confused Gloria into his arms.

Before Gloria could react, she felt a warmth on her lips. Derrick kissed her.

Gloria's face blushed instantly.

Derrick didn't plan to French kiss her and only wanted to pat her lips, but he felt that Gloria was exceptionally attractive.

He wanted to continue kissing Gloria, but someone suddenly pulled her away.

Derrick looked at the person who pulled Gloria away unhappily.

"Patrick, give her back to me."

Patrick looked gloomy and said coldly, "She offended me. Before I cool down, no one can take her away."