

Chapter 7

The low light of the private lounge caught the sharp angles of his face, highlighting the hard line of his jaw and the cold fury in his eyes.

My heart shook from the coldness.

The boys in the lounge spoke with a surprised tone.

"Wow! Never knew someone had the guts to approach you like this, dude."

"She is a waitress."

"Let us see your seductive face."

"Look at her thighs!"

"Babe, the man you are trying to seduce is not good for you."

"Of course, you might die."

"Around all of us, he is a beast in bed."

They burst into laughter. Their words made me feel embarrassed. However, the influence of the wine did something really wrong to me.

They could not see my face, as I was only facing Trevor, and my hair was covering my face from both sides.

I could only stare at Trevor, ignoring the whole world around me.

Trevor's eyes were on me.

The air was thick with tension. It was a suffocating mix of my desperation and his icy disdain. His dark eyes were unforgiving as they bore into me.

"Bro, why don't you give this chick a chance? Maybe she is good in bed?" A boy said as he stood up and came toward me.

Trevor's eyes moved from me, and he shifted his gaze to the boy.

"You all, leave."

The boy grinned at him. "You mean you will do that to her right here?"

The other boys chuckled while shaking their heads.

I lowered my head. But their words did not hit my mind. All I wanted was to become Trevor's. I did not want another man to mark me forcefully. If I had that fate, then I better let him have me. Because he was the man of my heart.

"Do you guys think this girl can match my type?" Trevor asked with a glare at the boys.

They were taken aback. One of them cleared their throat and said, "Let's leave. I think he got mad. The girl crossed her lines."

They all got up from their seats. "See you at the campus," they said and left the lounge area.

The silence mixed with my dizziness. I raised my head to meet Trevor's eyes.

"Please make me yours," I whispered again.

He did not respond. He just glared at me, his jaw tight with rage.

The silence stretched between us, suffocating me with his unspoken words.

"Trevor?" I muttered.

He finally moved, pushing me away with a shove that sent me sprawling onto the floor.

He rose to his feet and walked past me. I turned my head and looked at his broad back.

My heart trembled in fear. My body did not want him to walk away like this.

I stood up and rushed to hug him from behind. His steps halted.

"Please don't refuse me tonight. Please save me."

He pushed my hands that wrapped around his body. He turned around and glared at me.

His hand, which was holding the cigarette, came to grab my jaw. "I wonder what kind of bitch you are! Begging men to spend nights with you? How much money do you want, hmm?"

His words and cold voice made me flinch. I felt pain in my jaw.

"There she is!"

I recognized the voice of the man to whom my father had sold me.

Trevor turned around to see the man and a few guards. The man pointed his finger at me and said,

"Bitch, come here. Seducing a new man? What about me?"

Trevor frowned at the man. "Who are you?"

His voice made the man shift his full attention to Trevor.

The man was taken aback. "Aren't you Trevor Kingston? Alpha Gray's son?" he asked.

Trevor was popular among the businessmen. Because his father often asked him to join meetings with him. He knew his son had an eye on the business shield.

Trevor stared at the man without responding. The man let out an awkward chuckle. "Mr. Kingston, I hope you won't mind if I take my girl away from you."

Trevor raised an eyebrow. "Your girl?"

I blinked, taking a shaky breath. I prayed in my mind that Trevor did not hand me over to that man.

I held the sleeve of Trevor's jacket and shook my head.

"This girl took ten thousand from me in exchange for her body for one night. Now that she saw you, she thought she got a bigger deal than me. She is a scammer!"

The man's voice echoed in the lounge area.

"D-Don't trust him," I said in a raspy voice.

Trevor turned his head to me. His eyes moved to my soaked shirt, which had two buttons opened, revealing my cleavage.

I let go of his jacket and tried to button up my shirt with shaky hands. He scoffed at me and walked away from me.

I thought he would leave me to that man. If he left, I would have no other way to get rid of that man. My life, my dignity, and my chastity would end here to that perverted man.

Trevor got near the entrance of the lounge area, but he did not leave. Instead, he stopped beside the man and took a long puff of smoke.

The man extended his hand toward him to shake. "Please, visit my company sometime. I am ___"

He could not introduce himself as Trevor grabbed his hand and pressed his cigarette on the man's wrist.

The man groaned in pain. He wanted to snatch his hand away, but Trevor's hand tightened his grip.

He let go of the man's hand when the flame of the cigarette burned his skin, turning it black, almost burning the veins.

The guards did not dare to move toward Trevor since they heard he was the head Alpha's son.

The man fell on the floor while holding his hand. "Why did you do that?" he asked.

Trevor gave him a stern look and replied,

"Because she is my stepsister."

The man's eyes widened. He was not aware that his one single move could offend the head Alpha's family.

He glared at me and said, "You are Alpha's stepdaughter? Why did you need so much money? You could have asked him directly!"

I did not hear the man. Trevor's voice kept echoing in my mind.

'She is my stepsister.'

I saw Trevor kick the man's manhood with his boots and mutter, "Go and fuck other girls with this broken dick."

The man fainted on the floor in pain. Trevor left without looking back at me.

I realized I was drugged. Trevor's one sentence returned me to reality.

I glanced around to look for something, then grabbed a beer bottle. I hit the bottle to the wall near me and gripped a broken piece tightly.

Blood poured out of my palm. Slowly, I was getting back to my senses.

I realized what I had done a while ago. I was ashamed that Trevor might have misunderstood me.

I rushed out of the lounge area and started to search for him.

Suddenly, the lights went off in the club. It scared me.

People started to count until the lights turned on again. People cheered for someone saying,

"Happy birthday."

I turned to the girl whose birthday was today. I realized it was also my birthday.

I had finally turned eighteen.

People around me glanced at me awkwardly as my palm was bleeding.

I thought about leaving the club, leaving the most painful and horrible memories behind.

However, my legs froze when a scent hit my nostrils.

I sniffed in the air and moved forward until I reached the gate of the club.

I was shocked when my eyes fell on someone and my wolf started chanting.

"MATE"

My heart warmed and my eyes lit up. I couldn't believe fate had chosen the man I fell for.

"Trevor is my mate!"

He was leaning against a wall near the gate. His eyes met mine, and they glowed red, which indicated that he could also feel the mate bond.

I smiled at him and was about to go to him, but my legs froze.

My eyes widened when my mate grabbed another girl's waist and kissed her in front of me.