

Midnight III 111

Chapter 1593 - 111: You Will Regret It If You Let It Go

Crystal stood up, nodded to her father, and said, "Alright then, I should get going."

"Wait!" Todd exclaimed, practically shouting. "I have something to tell you..."

Crystal sighed impatiently and said, "Go ahead."

Todd: "Crystal, after your mother committed suicide, I went to see her psychologist."

Crystal froze. "You did?"

"I did," Todd replied. "And he said that guilt was the cause of her depression.. She was cheating on her investments."

Crystal: "Wait a minute. Are you saying that she got depressed because she was cheating on her investments?"

"That's what I'm saying," Todd replied. "She was cheating on her investments. She sent the money to the same account. I can't find out who the account belongs to. I wanted to tell you earlier, but a lot has happened lately."

"I don't believe you," Crystal said belligerently.

"Don't you?" Todd asked. "Don't you think it's suspicious that your mother gave your inheritance to Mr. Davis?"

Crystal began to panic. Suddenly, the room felt narrow, and the air seemed very thin. "I don't want to talk about this anymore," she said. "I already told you that I had to leave." She was calm on the surface, but the thoughts in her head were raging like a storm. She had always wondered why her mother had chosen to give her inheritance to Nathan, and when Todd pointed out her concerns, it made her feel like she was going crazy.

Crystal looked calm on the outside, but on the inside, her thoughts were a jumbled mess. Ever since her mother's death, she had wanted to know why Nathan had received her inheritance, and the questions that often came to her mind caused her a lot of stress. Thus, when her father brought the topic up, she began to panic.

Walking out of the hospital, Crystal felt as if her feet had been dipped in the lead, and every step seemed harder to take than the last had. She trusted her father not to lie to her, but something didn't seem right with what he'd said. She thought that he might be using her to try and kill his rivals, and that didn't sit well with her.

Crystal walked aimlessly down the street, taking random turns here and there, and was surprised to discover that her feet took her to the front steps of the Brilliant Group's HQ. She stopped for a second, and then she went inside. Since she was there anyway, she had something she needed to talk to her husband about.

Andy was just getting out of the elevator, and when he saw her, he rushed over to welcome her. Crystal smiled, but his eager behavior put her off. It felt false somehow.

"Can I help you?" he asked.

"I'm looking for President Davis," Crystal replied. She gave the man a quick lookover, and it occurred to her that he had changed a lot since they'd last seen each other.

Andy: "President Davis is in the office. I will open the door for you."

Crystal: "Don't bother. I'll do it by myself." Crystal took the elevator up to Nathan's office. She went in without knocking, and when she saw the way he was bent over at his desk, she frowned. He had his right index finger and thumb pressed against his temples, his eyes were slightly closed, and she could tell that he was in pain - so much so that he wasn't even aware of her presence.

Nathan's thin lips were slightly closed, and his eyebrows were twisted together. Through the haze of pain, though, he caught a whiff of her perfume. It was a familiar sweet orange flowery fragrance. He looked up and asked, "When do you get here? Does your stomach still hurt?"

Crystal walked over to him, climbed into his lap, and nodded. Nathan frowned at her. "Then what are you doing here?" he asked. "Shouldn't you be resting?"

"I want to stop the acquisition of Henry Group," she replied.

Nathan pulled Crystal's hair. He seemed to have known Crystal's decision in advance. "I think that's a bad idea," he said. "This is a good opportunity. You will regret it if you let it go."

Crystal squealed in pain, and when he let her go, she looked him straight in the eyes and said, "Why is that? Why will I regret it?"

"You will see," he replied ominously.

Crystal shook her head and said, "I don't believe you."

Nathan smirked and said, "You have to believe me. You have no choice."

"At least give me a reason," Crystal said. "If you can't give me a reasonable explanation, then I want you to stop the acquisition of The Henry Group. I swear I will not regret it. And besides, you said that the choice was mine!"

Nathan shrugged and said, "Fine. Have it your way, but don't say that I didn't warn you. I will call off the acquisition. Are you satisfied?"

Crystal forced herself to smile and said, "Thank you." She climbed off of Nathan's lap and walked to the door. When she turned to say goodbye, though, she saw that he was scowling at her. "What is it?" she asked unhappily.

Nathan: "Is that it?"

Crystal: "What do you mean?"

Nathan was about to speak, but before he could get a word in, Andy hurried in and said, "President Davis, something important has come up!"

Nathan looked at Crystal and said, "I will have my driver take you back. We'll talk later."

Crystal nodded and left the room. After she was gone, Andy handed over some documents to Nathan, saying, "I just found the account that the money was transferred from. Mary received 100,000 dollars from a man named Hans."

"What do you know about this guy?" Nathan asked.

Andy: "Only that Ms. Smith's mother, Elsa, once remitted a large amount of money into his account. This suggests that he and Jessica have had an improper relationship."

Nathan tapped his finger on the table, meditated for a moment, and muttered, "So, Jessica was the cause of Elsa's depression."

Andy: "It would seem so..."

After leaving Brilliant Group's HQ, instead of asking Nathan's driver to take her home, Crystal decided to walk to a nearby bookstore so that she could buy some books. She wanted to learn more about the Host position that she'd applied for. She'd heard that there would be a written test, and she was anxious to begin her studies.

The sun was hot, so there were not many pedestrians, and Crystal found herself enjoying the leisurely stroll. She kicked at a stone and stopped to watch it bounce into the street.

Suddenly, Crystal began to feel as if she were being followed. When she looked around her, though, she saw nothing out of the ordinary. Just to be sure, she hid behind a bonsai tree that had been planted in front of a bakery.

Chapter 1594 - 112: This Is Kidnapping

It wasn't long before a man passed by her. He was a burly man, and he was wearing a black suit. When he realized that he had lost Crystal, he stopped and looked around.

Crystal peeked around the tree to try to identify the man stalking her and immediately recognized him as one of Nathan's bodyguards. She didn't like it when Nathan treated her like a child, and she decided to get rid of this stalker.

The stalker slipped into the bakery to see if Crystal had gone in there, and the minute he was out of sight, she made a mad dash to the bookstore.

The bookstore had a total of three floors, and each floor stored books for different ages. For example, economics and professional books were on the first floor. Crystal checked some information on the internet by herself and selected several popular books based on their ratings and reviews.

There were not very many people near the bookstore, and as Crystal was leaving, someone grabbed her from behind and used a chloroform-soaked handkerchief to cover her face. She immediately began to struggle, but it was of no use.. The man was too strong, and she was getting weaker by the second.

In a meeting room at The Brilliant Group's HQ-The air conditioning had reached its maximum, but the men around the table were still sweating their balls off. That is how hot it was in the building, and the acrid smell of sweat that filled the small enclosure seemed to be nearly as anxious as Zyklon B.

The heat was oppressive, but one by one, the managers still managed to present their proposals. It was a depressing yet efficient affair, as everyone wanted to get out of there as quickly as possible.

The meeting was nearly over, but as the last presentation was being given, Nathan's face began to turn red, and he cut the presenter off mid-sentence. "Is this what you call a proposal?" he shouted. "Did your brain come up with this? I doubt it! This proposal is nothing more than a rehash of things that have been used for years. There is no creativity in it at all. You should be ashamed of yourself. A child could do better with nothing but Google as an aid, so what do I pay you for?!?!"

Although the managers were accustomed to Nathan's strict outbursts, they never failed to make them jump. They knew that their job was in jeopardy, and as long as they worked for Nathan, it would remain that way. This was his managerial style. It was a fear tactic that was intended to keep them on their toes. If not for the high pay, many would have long since sought employment elsewhere.

Nobody dared to speak. All of the managers hung their heads in shame. The meeting had lasted two hours, and nobody had managed to please their boss.

Suddenly, Nathan's phone buzzed. He checked his message, and when he dismissed the manager early, they let out a collective sigh of relief.

When Crystal woke up, she was very confused. Her hands and feet were tied up, her mouth was taped shut, and she didn't know where she was. Her head ached, and the smell of chloroform remained in her nostrils. She opened her eyes, but she couldn't make out much in the dark room. She was in a warehouse. She could see that much, and the only source of light came from beneath the iron door across from her.

There was an old fan nearby, and it was blowing stale air into her face as its ancient blades squealed. Nearer to her, there was a rusty army cot. Where am I? - Crystal wondered- Who did this to me? And what can I do to save myself?

Suddenly, the door opened. It creaked, and a ray of light blinded her, forcing her to close her eyes, making it impossible for her to see who had entered. Finally, she was able to open them, and it was Richard that she saw. Oh, fuck!- thought Crystal.

Richard chuckled when he saw the fear in her eyes, and he said, "I told you that we would see each other again. And here we are!"

Even if Crystal could have spoken, she would have been speechless.

Two men with dogs entered after Richard. They closed and locked the door behind them, and everything was dark again. The dogs were Tibetan mastiffs, and they looked vicious. Crystal began to tremble. She wondered if they were there to eat her face.

Richard squatted down in front of her, stretched out his hand, and yanked the tape off her mouth. "Of course, you probably didn't think that this is how we'd run into each other," he continued. He chuckled wickedly and said, "I have prepared for today for a long time. What do you think of my game so far?"

Crystal's mouth was bleeding where the tape had been, and she couldn't move. "What are you going to do?" she cried. "This is kidnapping! And it's illegal!"

Richard allowed the dogs to get right up into Crystal's face, and they began to growl viciously. The large Tibetan mastiffs seemed to be starving, and she feared what they could do to her much more than she feared anything that he could do.

"Tell me something I don't know," Richard said. Then he stretched out his hand and pinched her chin. "It is illegal, but so what? Do you think I give a shit about the Laws of Man? I make my own rules, answering to no one as I bend people like you to my will!"

Crystal bowed her head and tried to bite him. Unfortunately, her chin was locked in place by his fingers, and the more she struggled, the more he hurt her.

Richard remembered how Crystal had kicked him in his manhood and how she had nearly slit his throat with a broken bottle. After that, his friends began calling him Scaredy Cat and Scared Stone. It was infuriating. Now that he had her in the palm of his hand, he intended to make her pay. Her pain would be his balm, and his revenge on her would earn him back the respect of his peers.

There was a knock on the iron door, and Richard smiled wickedly. "Come in," he shouted. "You have a key." Crystal heard the sound of a key click into place and turn. Then the door was pulled open, and several tall men appeared. They had objects in their hands, and although they handled them in a manner most threatening, she could not make out what they were.

Richard laughed and said, "Set the scene." One of the men pulled the steel bed away from the wall while another began to set up lights. Reflectors were placed near the lights, boom mics were set up over the bed, and three cameras were placed at various places around the room. All of them were aimed at the bed. This is all stage Equipment - thought Crystal, and she began to tremble - What the Hell has Richard got planned for me?

Chapter 1595 - 113: Justice Will Be Served

Once Richard was satisfied with the arrangements in the nearly empty warehouse, he pulled a chair over to where Crystal was tied up. She tried to look away, but he grabbed her chin and forced her to turn her head in his direction. There was a shark-like Cheshire grin plastered to his face, and his eyes had a wicked gleam to them.

He "Booped" her nose with the index finger on his free hand. "Look at everything I've set up for you. Today will be your first day on set, and I promise you that it will be a blast." He chuckled and said, "It will be for me at least. Anyway, be obedient, and I promise to make this film as beautiful as I possibly can. Do you understand?"

Crystal refused to answer his question, and while Richard was momentarily distracted, she turned her head and bit into the tender flesh between his thumb and index finger. He tried to pull away, but she wouldn't let him go, and as her incisors cut into his flesh, he stopped struggling.

"You bitch!" Richard shouted, and he slapped Crystal across the face with his free hand. Her head cracked to the left, and the ring on his middle finger split her lip, but she still wouldn't open her mouth.. Thus, when her head turned, his hand came with it, and the flesh began to tear. Blood spilled into Crystal's mouth, causing her to lose her grip on his hand then, and he quickly pulled it out of her mouth.

Richard brought his wounded hand to his mouth and sucked at the tender flesh. Then one of his men brought him a bandage, and he used it to cover and contain the injury. Once that was done, he turned back to Crystal and said, "I hope you enjoyed that because you will live to regret it. You are so disobedient, but I will teach you obedience. You just wait and see."

Richard grabbed Crystal's hair and pulled it back, forcing her to look him in the eyes. He stared at her for a second, and then he chuckled. "I have such plans for you," he said. "I don't know how, but I almost forgot about the dogs. Have you ever made love to a dog? You'll love it, I'm sure. After all, you are a bitch."

When Crystal heard that, she shivered, but she tried to pretend that she was less frightened than she was. "You won't get away with this!" She growled. "Justice will be served in the end."

"Do you think people like me are afraid of Justice?" Richard sneered. "That's hilarious! What are you going to do? Sue me?" He turned to one of his men and said, "Put her on the bed."

The man nodded, walked over, and threw her over his shoulder. Then he walked over to the cot and placed her down gently. Suddenly, the stage lights lit up, and Crystal struggled to sit up. The lights were hot, and they were so bright that she couldn't see past them. Thus, she worried about what the men were doing and what they had planned for her.

Crystal's heart rate increased as tears welled up in her eyes, and she began to hyperventilate. "If you knew who I was, you wouldn't be doing this to me," she cried.

Richard: "It doesn't matter who you are, it only matters who you belong to, and that person is me. I have selected you to be my plaything. You should feel honored."

"Aren't you afraid of offending Master Bush?" Crystal argued. She thought of the collar around her neck and the bite marks on her body. "There are other men who have already laid claim to me!"

Richard laughed cruelly and said, "Master Bush has so many women. Who are you? You are just one among many. I know Bush's type. Fuck 'em and forget 'em. That's his style. You didn't think you were special, did you? Ha!

That's adorable." He "Booped" her nose again to show her just how adorable she was.

"Look at my collar!" Crystal shrieked.

"Anyone who Master Bush has collared is under his protection, you dumb ass!"

Richard looked at the leather collar and touched the red jewel at its center. Now that he'd seen it, there was no denying who Crystal belonged to, and he wasn't sure if he dared to offend her master. He frowned as he thought about the night that she had wronged him. Eric had been there too, and that suddenly struck him as curious. He hadn't stepped in to defend her, so maybe the collar didn't mean as much as it seemed to. That being said - Is it worth the risk?

Crystal saw that her words had made an impression on Richard, and she said, "If you let me go, I will ensure that no harm comes to you for what you've already done."

Richard thought about it for a moment, and then he grinned. "You know what I think?" he asked. "fuck Eric Bush!" He turned to the man that had carried her to the bed, nodded, and said, "You can go first."

The man giggled appreciatively. He said, "Thanks, boss!" Then, like the predator that he was, he slunk over to where Crystal was tied up.

Crystal brought her knees up to her chest as best she could. "If y-you l-l-let m-me g-go," she stammered. "I w-will p-pay you ten - t-times wh- wh-what h-he is..." While talking, she struggled desperately, and already her wrists were shredded and bloody. She didn't have time to care about the pain, though. All that mattered now was getting away.

The man touched Crystal's face and said, "I get paid well enough, and this job has its perks." He leaned over and pinched her nipples through her shirt. "You get what I'm saying."

The man began to untie Crystal's ropes, and when they were all off, he pointed to the dogs and said, "Get a look at the size of their cocks. I think they're even more excited than I am!" While Crystal had been distracted, Richard had fed them Viagra for dogs, so they were raring to go, and they were barking like crazy.

Chapter 1596 - 114: Be Gentle With Her

(Warning: This chapter contains inappropriate words. If you're not comfortable reading it kindly skip it and move to another chapter)

Crystal tried to push the man away, but he was like a brick house. "You can't escape," he said. "But if you show these dogs a little enthusiasm, we'll let you go."

Behind the lights, Crystal could hear Richard laughing. He sounded like a madman or a villain from a comic book, like The Joker or Madcap.

"If you are good to the dogs, they will be good to you," the man continued. "They don't want to bite you. They only want to fuck you." Crystal wrapped her arms around her knees.

Even fully dressed, she felt completely exposed..

She looked at the two Tibetan mastiffs with their big mouths, sweaty tongues, and swollen members, and her whole body began to shake.

"Take off her clothes," Richard said.

The man grabbed Crystal's shirt to pull it over her head, but in her fear, she turned into some kind of spastic beast. Her body flopped all over like an epileptic having a fit. Her face contorted into a rictus of pain, and from between her gritted teeth, there came a shrill, high-pitched screech:

"screeeeeeecchhhhhh!

Richard nodded to the other men, and four of them stepped forward. Each one took an arm or a leg, and they pinned her to the cot.

Once she was incapacitated, Richard sighed, and he mockingly asked her, "Why are you fighting? My dear, if you hadn't wanted this, you wouldn't have behaved the way that you did." He turned to the man that had put her on the bed and said, "Anyway, I hate to see a woman cry. Why don't you knock her out? The dogs don't care if their lover is conscious, and they are getting impatient."

Crystal didn't need to be knocked out, though. After hearing what Richard had said, she promptly passed out. The men quickly stripped her clothes off, and then the dogs were let off their leashes.

The two Tibetan mastiffs pounced on Crystal's naked body, and they immediately began to sniff at her pubic mound.

Crystal dreamt that she had been dropped out of the sky into a deep and dark valley, and the fall seemed like it would never end. Eventually, though, her body hit the ground, and she woke up.

Every part of her body ached. She slowly opened her eyes, and when she realized where she was, she began to cry. She was the only person in an empty and cold warehouse. The iron door was still closed and likely locked. She was naked except for her socks, her body was bruised and bloody, and her head ached.

Suddenly, she heard a noise coming from the chair where Richard had been sitting. She turned her head and saw that there was a laptop sitting on it. A video was playing on the screen. She saw herself on it, naked and lying on the cot she was currently on. There were two dogs, one on either side of the bed, and they were sniffing at her wet core.

Crystal squeezed her eyes shut and began to scream, and she didn't stop screaming until she'd screamed herself hoarse and passed out from exhaustion.

When Crystal woke up again, the first thing she did was slam the laptop shut, and she refused to reflect on any of the pain she was feeling or on the ordeal she'd gone through. If I am going to get out of this alive - she realized - I am going to have to pretend that none of that happened. I need to quit freaking out and start using my head!

Crystal struggled to sit up and then stand. She saw her shoes sitting neatly under the chair, and not wanting to bend down, she forced them on without undoing the laces. The rest of her clothing was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, she heard a key click into place in the metal door, and she turned in that direction, horrified. The door opened slowly, and the light filled the warehouse as Nathan stepped into it. Crystal's heart leaped with joy. Free at last! - she thought.

Crystal began to walk towards Nathan, but she began to feel dizzy by her second step, and her vision began to go fuzzy. "I'm g-g-gonna fall," she stammered.

"Oh, no, you're not!" Nathan exclaimed. He rushed forward and, just before she hit the ground, he got his arms under her, and he caught her. He picked her up and kissed her forehead. He saw cuts and bruises all over her body, and he said, "My baby girl, what have they done to you?"

Crystal tried to reply, but no words came out, and when she thought about what had happened, she was so ashamed that she didn't want him to know anyway. She wrapped her arms around his neck and silently wept.

Nathan: "Let's get you home."

At the Beverly villa - Crystal sat on her bed and allowed her to be subjected to Dr. Phillips' examination. He checked to make sure nothing was broken and that there was no internal bleeding. He took blood and urine samples and did a complete rape kit on her. Dr. Phillips was their family doctor, but he had brought a female physician with him to make her feel more comfortable.

When the doctor was done with the examinations, he turned to Nathan and said, "There are 23 wounds on Mrs. Davis' body. Some of them are more severe than others. The worst of them are dog bites, and she will need to have a rabies shot."

When Nathan heard this, he was so angry that he kicked the coffee table, and when it hit the wall, the glass shattered into a million pieces.

Crystal was still in shock, and when she saw how upset Nathan was, she thought she must have done something wrong. "I'm s-so-sorry," she stuttered.

Nathan frowned and said, "No, I am the one that should be sorry, and I am. I should have been there sooner. This is entirely my fault." Crystal was trembling, and he asked her if she was okay. When she didn't reply, he turned to the doctor and asked him what was wrong with her.

"This has been very tough on her," the doctor replied. "Be gentle with her. It will take time for her psyche to heal. We can't imagine how traumatic getting assaulted by dogs must have been for her..."

Nathan clenched and unclenched his fists in rage as he thought about what had happened to Crystal. "Whoever did this to her," he said, "is going to pay. Big time!"

Chapter 1597 - 115: It's A Fake Video

Nathan sighed as he knelt beside Crystal. He tenderly tucked her hair behind her ears and gently said her name. "You are safe now," he said. "The danger has passed."

Crystal hung her head. Such was her shame that it seemed impossible to look him in the eyes. Nathan touched her chin, though, and lifted it. "Say something," he said. "You can do it. Don't let that man get to you. If you do, he wins."

Still, she could not meet his eyes, and when he finally realized that he wasn't going to make any more progress at this time, he sighed and said, "Shall we go to bed?"

When she didn't reply, he picked her up and laid her on the bed, tucked her in, and crawled in beside her.. She buried her face on his chest, and he gently stroked her hair with his hand. Crystal lay still, but she did not fall asleep. She knew that Nathan still wanted to talk.

Nathan: "Don't you want to know what happened between Eric and me?"

"I know what happened," Crystal said. "How could I not? Eric's youngest sister committed suicide because of you. You could have helped her, but in the end, she took her life over things that you did and didn't do."

Nathan: "Eric and Helen both have the same necklaces that you have. Because of this, Eric has never forgiven me. Out of guilt, I once said that I could give everything I had to him, but I refuse to give him you."

Crystal: "No matter what happens, I won't let you go. Not even death can keep us apart."

Nathan: "Don't worry. I will kill everyone who has hurt you today."

When Crystal heard this, she finally felt safe, and she fell asleep.

In a private room at the Merah Club - Richard Stone sat with a smug expression of satisfaction on his face. He had a beer in one hand, and there were beautiful women on either side of him. He had his free hand up the skirt of the girl on his right, and when his fingers found her pubic mound, she jumped, and a little squeal of delight escaped from her lips. "Mr. Stone," she scolded him. "You are such a naughty boy."

She made no move to remove his hand. Her outrage was purely for show. Instead, she put her hand over his and pressed it tighter against her vulva.

Richard raised his eyebrows and smiled. Then, after taking a swig of his beer, he set the can down and pulled out his phone. Using one hand, he deftly pulled up the video of Crystal being assaulted by the two

dogs. He pressed play, and the woman was mesmerized by what he showed them. Moreover, they were impressed by his deviant tastes.

Once they were done watching the video, Richard forwarded it to Cecelia, who he thought would be particularly interested in it.

Cecilia and Joyce were still at the bar when she received the video. They watched it together, and they were tickled pink by what they saw. They watched it three times, and then Cecelia sent Richard a text message. It said, "Thanks. This is precious. You are my idol!"

"You are too kind," Richard replied, and he was about to post the video online when his bodyguard tapped on his shoulder. Then he leaned over to whisper into his ear. Before he could get more than a few words out, though, Nathan Davis burst into the room. His face was red, and he had a gun in his hand. It was a Maxim 9 with an integrated silencer.

The women began to scream, and they fled the room.

Richard looked up. Play dumb - he told himself. "What is this about?" he asked innocently.

Without saying a word, Nathan aimed the gun at his thigh and pulled the trigger. The sound of Richard screaming was louder than the gun, and blood began to gush out of the hole it had left in his leg.

Still playing dumb, Richard stammered,

"Ah-M-M-Master Davis. P-Please spare- my- my life. I d-d-don't even know what I d-did wrong!" Nathan aimed at Richard's other leg and put a bullet through his kneecap, and he fell backward into the bench seat. He was losing a lot of blood, and his face had turned white. "What did I do?" He cried.

"You know what you did," Nathan hissed, "to Crystal."

"I didn't know she was your woman," Richard cried. "If I had, I never would have done what I did. I'm so, so sorry. Please forgive me." Nathan smirked at putting a bullet through Richard's left hand. "Bullshit!" He hissed.

"Ah-" Richard screamed. "I didn't touch her, nor was she touched by dogs."

Nathan put a bullet into his right arm. "I've seen the video," he said.

"It's fake!" Richard shrieked. A bullet whizzed past Richard's head, clipping his ear before exploding in the seat behind him, and he passed out.

Nathan called one of his men into the room and said, "Castrate this piece of shit. I want his cock off along with his balls."

"But what about the video?" The bodyguard asked.

"I'll have my computer guy deal with it," he replied. "You take care of this guy's balls, and I'll worry about everything else."

Crystal was waiting for Nathan when he arrived back at the Beverly villa. She was sitting on the stairs with a book in her hands, trying to read. Every time she looked at the words, though, they seemed to get all jumbled up in her mind.

"What' cha reading?" Nathan asked.

"Steinbeck," Crystal replied. She showed him the cover of a beaten-up paperback edition of *The Red Pony*. "I'm not making any progress, though...."

"We need to get you back to the hospital anyway," Nathan said. "For your first follow-up. My lawyer is going to come with us."

When Richard woke up, he found himself in a hospital bed. He had been shot four times, and his genitals were gone. When he realized this, his face turned white, and he promptly passed out.

As chance would have it, as they walked through the hospital, they happened to pass by Richard's room. When Crystal saw him, she quickly hid behind Nathan and Carter. Richard's limbs were bandaged, and he was incapacitated, but he still frightened her. Ironically, he was as afraid of her as she was of him, and when he saw Nathan, he began to shake all over.

When Nathan saw that Crystal was afraid, he said, "I think you should face your fear."

Chapter 1598 - 116: 200 Million Dollars Compensation

When Crystal heard this, she shook her head back and forth violently, but he insisted that she must, that it was for her own good.

Nathan led Crystal into Richard's hospital room, and when he got to his bed, he slapped his fist down on his genital area: Where his cock and balls had been only hours before.

Richard shrieked, and a nearby doctor rushed in. "What's going on here?" he demanded.

Richard looked back and forth nervously between the doctor and Nathan. His face had turned completely white. "What happened to my manhood?" he cried, horrified.

"I don't know what happened," the doctor admitted. "You must have really pissed someone off." Nathan and Carter chuckled when they heard this particular turn of phrase, and the doctor began to blush uncomfortably. "They cut your genitals off and fed them to your dogs," he continued.. "But don't worry, our plastic surgeon will construct a workable pee hole for you."

Richard shuddered, and when he said nothing more, the doctor left. On his way out, he crossed paths with Nathan's computer guy, who was on his way in.

"What's up?" Nathan asked. "I didn't expect to see you here..."

Nathan's computer guy's name was Randy Shortly, and when he walked into Richard's room, he had a huge grin on his face. He looked at Nathan and said, "Guess what, boss?"

"Just tell me," Nathan replied.

Randy: "The video is a fake. The brutality is all CGI."

When Nathan heard this, he hugged Crystal and said, "Well, that is a relief!"

Crystal looked up at Nathan, and tears of relief and joy filled her eyes. It is no wonder that my private part doesn't hurt - she realized.

"Master Davis, I just wanted to scare her.

Really... I didn't hurt her at all," Richard said weakly. "... and now I am ruined."

"You're lucky that I let you live," Nathan said. "You messed with fire, and you got burned. I don't know what you thought would happen..."

Richard sunk into his bed and said nothing in reply.

Suddenly, Richard's Mother barged into the room. She took one look at Nathan and attacked him with her purse. "I hate you! I hate you! I hate you!" she shrieked. "How dare you do this to my son? I will never forgive you!"

Nathan grabbed the woman by the wrists and pushed her against the wall. "Your son got what was coming to him!" he growled.

Richard's mother was frantic. "Put me down," she cried. "I have a lawyer, and I will sue you! I will see you in jail, and you will lose everything."

Nathan smirked. "I doubt it." He turned to Carter and said, "Meet Mr. Carter. He is my lawyer."

Carter nodded and said, "Mrs. Stone, I am the lawyer representing Mr. Davis and Miss Smith. There is video evidence that your son kidnapped Miss Smith. He is also guilty of Assault with a deadly weapon, Kidnapping, Attempted Murder, and Defamation of Character. Furthermore, there is an insurance policy."

Mrs. Stones: "What policy?"

Carter: "According to the policy that Mr. Davis put in place, Richard is legally bound to pay Crystal 200 million dollars as compensation for what he did to her."

Mrs. Stone's face turned white, and she said, "I don't believe it. I will call my lawyer tomorrow, and I will sue you. You'll see."

"Whatever." Carter shrugged and said, "It'll cost you a bundle in court fees, and you'll lose. But it's your funeral."

Nathan smirked at Mrs. Stone and said, "Anyway, we'll leave you alone with your daughter."

Mrs. Stone was aghast. "D-d-daughter..." she nearly choked on the word. "Wh-why did you c-call him th-that?" she stammered.

Nathan laughed. "Well, if he doesn't have a cock, he can't be your son, can he? Perhaps the plastic surgeon can use the remaining flesh to build him a nice... WET CORE!" Then he turned to Carter and Crystal and said, "Let's leave these two ladies alone."

Crystal laughed cruelly. He deserves this! - she told herself, and when they were in the hallway, she asked Nathan if everything was going to work out in the end. He nodded, and as he took her hand into his own, he said that it would be.

Crystal: "What was the policy Carter was talking about?"

Nathan looked at Carter, who explained that Nathan had put a billion-dollar policy on her "Mr. Davis really cares about you," he added.

Crystal looked at Nathan, and she began to cry for no reason. Every time she cried, she would rub her snotty nose against his clothes. He didn't care, but he liked to tease her about it. He rubbed her nose and said, "If you cry, my clothes will suffer."

Crystal smiled and blew her nose into his collar. Nathan laughed and said, "There you go, ruining my clothes again."

They went to sit in the Waiting Room, and while they waited, Nathan asked Crystal, "What kind of music do you like to listen to?"

"I like Louis a lot," Crystal replied. "You know that rock and roll and heavy metal are my favorites!"

Nathan frowned. "What do you like about Louis?"

Crystal: "I like his songs. He is a very talented singer."

Nathan: "A lot of people are good at singing..."

Crystal: "He is also handsome."

"Looks are superficial," said Nathan. "But if you like him, then let's go see him in concert."

"Go now?" Crystal asked. "But I still have to see the doctor!"

"Forget your doctor!" Nathan exclaimed.

"Let's go to a concert instead. Those dogs didn't even assault you, remember?"

Crystal shrugged and said, "Okay. Let's go."

Nathan: "I just need to stop at the mall to buy a new shirt. I can't go anywhere with your boogers all over me!"

Crystal giggled when she heard that, and her cheeks turned a light shade of pink.

When Crystal and Nathan arrived at the mall, they decided that they should both get new outfits for the concert. She selected a long-sleeved shirt to cover her cuts and bruises, he chose a white t-shirt with a blue sports jacket, and they went into the same change room to try the clothes on.

Once they were alone, they took off their clothes, but before Crystal could dry on her shirt, Nathan hugged her from behind. Then he leaned forward, kissed her neck, and licked her earlobe.

Crystal's sensitive body trembled slightly, and she gently pulled away from him. "Later," she mumbled. "I'll make it worth the wait..."

Nathan nodded, and he smiled in lusty anticipation.

Chapter 1599 - 117: Why Are You Here?

A luxurious plane picked Crystal and Nathan up from the mall's roof. It had a luxurious interior, and it was more like the interior of a presidential suite than any plane Crystal had previously been on. It had a full apartment suite, complete with a living room, kitchen, bathroom, jacuzzi tub, recreation area, and bedroom. They were both tired, so they went straight to the bedroom to lay down.

Before long, they were both asleep, and they didn't wake up until the plane was landing in Harbour City, where the rock show was to take place.

Nothing was too good for Crystal, so Nathan had spared no expense to ensure that they had the best seats in the house. All around them, the crowd was going crazy.. They were shouting, "Louis! Louis! Louis!" And Crystal was screaming right along with them. She was like a teenage girl at a New Kids On The Block concert in the 80s, and she didn't care if she looked ridiculous.

Nathan handed Crystal a handful of glow apparel to wear around her wrist and neck and glow-sticks to wave in the air when the lights went down. Louis was Crystal's idol, and she couldn't wait to see him. Nathan, though, seemed completely disinterested. He sat stiffly in his chair. Occasionally he checked his Social media, but Crystal could tell that something was wrong. At the very least, he was bored.

"Are you excited to see him?" Nathan asked.

Crystal: "Of course! This is a big deal! Thank you for making this happen!"

Nathan scowled but said nothing, and Crystal wished she knew what was bothering him. She thought - If he didn't want to be here, he didn't need to take me.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the end of their aisle, and all of her concerns disappeared.

The girl behind them pointed to the end of the aisle and shouted, "Look! Look! It's Chris and his girlfriend!"

The audience began to shout the young man's name - "Chris! Chris! Chris!" and he waved to his fans, hugging the women and giving high fives to the men as he passed them. He was wearing a well-tailored white suit, his grin went from one ear to the other, and his girlfriend, Judy Brown, was walking behind him. She was wearing a red low-cut evening dress, a tight fit that left little to the imagination, and her makeup had been applied so thick that it was impossible to guess what she looked like underneath it all.

Judy strutted down the aisle like a movie star walking the red carpet.

Chris looked at their tickets, and when he pointed out that their seats were the same. row as Crystal and Nathan, Judy scowled. "What the fuck is this?" she complained.

"Am I a celebrity, or aren't I? We were told that we would have the best seats in the house, but they've seated us next to these...." She snubbed her nose at Crystal and Nathan and finished her sentence: "...these peasants!"

Chris sighed and said, "Play nice, sweetie. It's not a big deal."

"Not a big deal?" Judy hissed. "How can you say that? You're a hot singer, and you are one of Louis's guests of honor. You shouldn't have to sit with the general public. It is undignified!"

"I disagree," Chris said. "We're just people, like everyone else. Stop acting like such a spoiled brat."

Judy was so shocked by his words that she couldn't think of anything else to say to argue her point. Thus, when he led her to their seats, she had no choice but to follow behind him as she silently seethed. When they sat down, though, her complaints returned, and she turned to address Crystal. "Excuse me," she said. "Are the two of you personal guests of Louis?"

Crystal shook her head absently but didn't say anything. She was too busy showing Nathan something on her phone.

"Only invited guests of Louis can sit here," Judy snapped. She didn't like being ignored.

"You must be sitting in the wrong place. Would you leave, please? We both know that you don't belong here, so you should return to your seats before I have you removed by force."

Crystal looked to Nathan and asked him if they were in the wrong seats. He said that they weren't and told her to ignore the annoying woman beside them.

Then, when Crystal sat up, Judy saw Crystal's face for the first time, and she was shocked. "Crystal Smith!" she exclaimed. "Fancy meeting you here!"

Crystal turned her head and looked at her high school friend in disbelief. "Judy Brown! Is that you?" she asked. "I didn't recognize you with all that makeup!"

"Why are you here?" the two asked in unison, and then they both began to laugh.

Crystal smiled and said, "I am here for the concert, of course; the same as you. But what a small world, eh? I didn't expect to see you here!"

Judy looked completely different from how she looked in high school, and it wasn't just the makeup. Crystal remembered that Judy's family was not rich, so she had always dressed shabbily, and she had been a loner- not by choice. Crystal had been the only student willing to be friends with her. Three years had passed since then, though, and apparently, the ugly duckling had been transformed into a beautiful white swan.

As Crystal sized up Judy, Judy sized up Crystal, Judy wasn't the only one that had changed, and she would never have guessed that one day she'd be able to land herself a boyfriend as hot as Nathan was. Of course, even though he was good-looking, she doubted he was as famous or talented as her boyfriend, Chris.

Crystal smiled and said, "Judy, you look a lot prettier now."

"Really? You haven't changed a bit." She glanced at Nathan and said, "That must be your boyfriend?"

Crystal nodded and said that he was.

Judy: "What does he do?"

"He's just an average man," Crystal replied.

Judy took Chris's hand and said, "This is my boyfriend. He is a popular singer."

"That's good," Crystal said absently. In truth, she didn't care much for a progress report from Judy. Of course, Judy assumed that when Crystal learned that Chris was her boyfriend, she would go insane with jealousy.

Judy puffed out her chest and said, "My boyfriend is much better looking and more talented than most men!"

Crystal chuckled. "Oh, really?"

"Really!" Judy smirked and said, "By the way, our big boss, Master Walker, organized a three-year high school reunion for this weekend. You should come. You are welcome to bring your BF!"

Crystal: "Why wasn't I invited already?"

Judy: "Aren't you in our graduating class group chat? There is a notice there. Let me add you to the group."

"I was a part of the group," Crystal admitted. "But I left the group chat."

Judy: "I don't blame you. Some of the people in the group are annoying, but it's good to stay connected. Otherwise, you could miss stuff like this!"

Chapter 1600 - 118: I Fell In Love Long Time Ago

Crystal was about to say something, but then the lights went out, and her attention was diverted to the front of the stadium. People began to cheer, and as they screamed their idol's name, a bass guitar began to play the opening riff to the number one hit song, Smash You On The Flip-Side.

The stage lights came on as fireworks lit up behind the drum kit, and Louis walked on stage. He was wearing a black leather jacket and a pair of trousers, and he had a red guitar slung across his back like an old-timey gunslinger. When he got to the microphone, he grinned as he made the devil's horns with his hands, and the crowd went wild. "Are you ready to rock?!?!!" he shouted.

The drummer followed the bass line, and all of the lights converged to create a multi-colored spotlight and focused on Louis. The synthesizer joined the bass and the drums, and he began to sing: "I caught her on the side of the road. Her cheeks were cherry red. Her thumb was raised up in the air. I thought - I want her dead...." And so the song went.

Crystal was hypnotized. Without turning away, she said, "Nathan! He's so hot! Don't you think he's hot?"

Nathan was slightly perturbed by what Crystal had said about Louis. Does she think he's hotter than me? - he wondered. He was going to say something, but he was caught off guard by what was said next between Judy and Crystal. Judy pulled at Crystal's hand. "Isn't my boyfriend handsome?" she asked.

Crystal shrugged, but Judy wasn't deterred. She assumed that everyone was jealous of her. She squeezed Crystal's hand and said, "Hey, just admit it. I know you envy me, and I don't mind. I could even help you get Louis and Chris' signatures."

Crystal wasn't envious, though, and she said so. "I'm just here for the music," she added. "As a person, Louis doesn't interest me."

Judy smirked and said, "That's probably just as well. Guys like Chris and Louis aren't interested in ordinary girls like you anyway." She waved a fluorescent stick and laughed. "I just told Chris to pick your boyfriend to go up to the stage during the interactive session," she continued. "He will get a prize!"

Crystal shrugged again. She knew that Judy was just showing off, and she didn't want to give her any satisfaction. She worried, though, that the other woman might be setting Nathan up for a disaster. Is she hoping to make a fool of him? she wondered. Before she could warn him, though, the spotlight lit up his face.

Louis extended his hand in Nathan's direction and said, "At this time, I'd like to invite my friend, Nathan Davis, to the stage."

Crystal turned to Nathan. She put her hand on his arm and said, "This is boring. Just ignore him."

Nathan was sitting elegantly in his chair with his legs crossed one over the other. His eyes were partially shut, but there was a faint smile on his face. From the expression on his face, Crystal had no way of knowing what he was thinking. Frantically, she turned to the stage and began to wave Louis away.

Unfortunately, Louis was not deterred. He looked out into the crowd and shouted, "My friend seems to be a little shy. Why don't you give him some love? Let's let him know that this is a safe place!"

The crowd began to clap and cheer and shout Nathan's name: "Nathan! Nathan! Nathan!"

Crystal cried out, "Damn it! They are absolutely relentless." She turned to Nathan and said, "Let's just go home."

"I don't think so," Nathan said. Slowly, he stood up.

Crystal gasped and pulled at his arm. "What are you doing?" she asked.

Nathan lowered his head and whispered seductively into her ear: "You can tell me later who's the hottest."

As Nathan made his way towards the aisle, someone shouted, "Wow! He's so hot! He's as handsome as Louis!"

Someone else yelled, "Why do I feel like he's more good-looking than Louis?"

"Is he a new singer?" Someone asked. "Maybe he's one of Louis' protégées? Otherwise, why would Louis invite him on stage."

"Aaaaah!" Someone shrieked. "Do you think he has a solo album out? If so, I'm going to be one of his fans!"

Nathan took to the stage with confidence, and everyone, including Louis, was impressed by him.

Suddenly, Louis's agent hurried on stage and said to him, "Cancel the game."

Louis frowned. What the hell is going on? - he wondered. His agent had looked afraid, and that scared him. Not knowing what else to do, he stepped back and waited for a cue from his agent telling him what to do next.

Nathan lifted his arms in the air, and the crowd went wild with excitement. Then he walked to the piano, sat down, and spoke softly into the microphone. "This is an original song," he said. "It's called, Fallen In Love With You Long Long Ago. It's dedicated to my soul's true beloved." As he spoke, he teased the keys with his fingers until a beautiful melody emerged.

Crystal was shocked. She'd had no idea that he could play piano, and she was anxious to see if he could sing as well as he played. Luckily, she didn't have to wait too long to find out. As soon as Nathan opened his mouth, the audience went crazy with excited delight. His voice was clear and powerful, and in a matter of minutes, he'd stolen the spotlight.

"Fallen in love with you, long long ago," Nathan sang. "You've occupied my heart, and except for you, no one else can get in." And by the time he'd reached the chorus, people were beginning to wonder if he had a record deal, if the song was available for download and if they'd be able to meet him and get his autograph. Not only that, but they were jealous of the object of his desire, and they asked each other, "Who is the girl that he fell in love with long, long ago?"

Crystal was in a daze. Through Nathan's song, she felt like she was meeting him again for the first time. Through his music, he was showing her a side of himself that she'd never seen before, and she liked everything about it.

Thunderous applause shook the stadium at the end of the song, but Judy refused to acknowledge Nathan's talent. She turned to Crystal and asked, "Does your boyfriend sing in bars?"

Suddenly, Crystal found that she'd run out of patience for her friend. She kept her eyes on the stage and her mouth shut.

"He's an okay singer," Judy continued. "If he wants, I could ask Chris to give him some lessons. Chris is with the same record company as Louis. It's a very well-known company."

Crystal: "Oh? What company?"

Chapter 1601 - 119: Hike Up Your Skirt

7-9 minutes

Judy puffed out her chest and said, "He's with Starlight Entertainment. It's a Brilliant Group imprint."

"They are pretty big," Crystal admitted. "But I don't think that Nathan would be interested."

Judy: "That's weird. Doesn't he want to be famous?"

Crystal smiled but said nothing.

By now, Nathan was returning from the stage, and when he sat down, he asked Crystal for her answer.

After his performance, Crystal felt like Cinderella. She placed one hand on his thigh. Then she leaned over and kissed him on the lips.. She opened his mouth with her mouth, and after pushing her tongue past his pips, she sucked his tongue into her mouth.

Wow! - thought Nathan. This was the best answer he could have hoped for.

The spotlight was still on him, and the audience began to hoot and holler. "So that's the girl that he fell in love with long, long ago," they exclaimed to each other.

Crystal suddenly felt very shy. She buried her head in Nathan's jacket, and she said, "Let's go. I have the best singer in the building at my side. There's no longer any need for me to stay and hear another man's concert."

After leaving the stadium, Nathan took Crystal to a local seafood restaurant. The place was distinctive in that it had been built inside a limestone cave. It was situated near the ocean, and customers could enjoy their meals while listening to the natural rhythms of the waves lapping against the rocky shore.

Looking at the rich menu, Crystal had no idea whether to order seafood or steak, and when she mentioned her dilemma to Nathan, he suggested ordering both. "Make it a Surf & Turf," he said.

As she considered his suggestion, she glanced at his bodyguards. They were sitting on the benches by the door. They looked extremely bored. "Aren't they going to eat?" she asked.

Nathan: "They eat in shifts. They each get twenty minutes."

Crystal: "That's not much of a break. Why do you need so many bodyguards anyway?"

Nathan: "At the age of 14, I was kidnapped. From then on, my parents hired bodyguards to protect me."

Crystal: "They aren't very good at their jobs, though, are they? The day you sent them to keep an eye on me, I lost them quite easily."

Nathan shrugged and said, "Some are better than others. You'll see. I talked to my big brother, and he's hired a female bodyguard for you. She'll keep a better eye on you, and she will keep you safe."

Crystal immediately shook her head and said, "I don't like being followed."

Nathan: "It's for your own good."

Crystal: "What does your big brother do? Is he your blood brother?"

Nathan: "We grew up together. He's three years older than I am."

Crystal: "Is he a soldier?"

Nathan: "You don't need to ask so many questions about other men. You belong to me, and my brother has his own woman."

Crystal rolled her eyes at him. She said, "Just because I ask a question about a man, it doesn't mean that I want to fuck him. I'm just curious about the people in your life." Nathan sighed and said, "I know that. Sorry."

Suddenly Crystal remembered the jewelry case she'd been given to give to Nathan, and when she showed it to him, he laughed. "Are you proposing to me?" he asked.

Crystal chuckled and said, "You are so silly." Nathan took the case and asked, "Where did you get this?"

Crystal: "From Tiffany. We had lunch together yesterday."

Nathan: "Well, it's not mine."

Crystal was shocked. "If it's not yours, then whose is it?" she asked. "Tiffany said she found it in your room."

Nathan: "If it was in my room, and it doesn't belong to me, then it must have belonged to your mother."

Crystal was too stunned to say anything, and there wasn't a word passed between them until after their food came. Then, just as they were about to eat, Nathan's phone buzzed. He pulled it out of his pocket, checked the Caller ID, and said, "Sorry. I need to take this in private."

Without waiting for a reply, Nathan took his phone outside.

Crystal could see him through the window, and she wondered who he was talking to and what they were talking about - What is his secret? It annoyed her to be left in the dark and alone at the table, but she wasn't going to let her food go cold on his account. With a scowl on her face, she lifted her knife and fork and began to cut her steak.

When Crystal finished her meal, Nathan still hadn't returned. She eyed his steak, and after a moment of deliberation, she decided to eat his food too.

Then, when Nathan returned to the table, he was shocked. "Did I eat my steak already?" he asked.

Crystal: "Yes!"

Nathan frowned and said, "That's so strange. I don't remember eating, and I still feel hungry..."

Crystal shrugged and said, "I don't know what to tell you..."

Suddenly, it occurred to Nathan that Crystal might have eaten his dinner, and he thought - What a naughty girl! The thought of her putting his meat in her mouth suddenly triggered his sex impulse. He quickly covered his growing erection with a napkin and said, "I need to wash my hands." Then he awkwardly shuffled to the washroom.

Two minutes later, Crystal received a text message from Nathan. It said: "Go to the washroom."

Crystal was confused because she didn't need to go to the washroom, but she knew better than to be disobedient. She got up and headed towards the washroom, but Nathan pulled her into a hidden place behind two fern trees before she got there. He pressed her against the wall and began to kiss her passionately. Then, with one hand, he pushed down his pants and underwear, and his swollen member sprung out like a frenzied Jack-In-The-Box. "Hike up your skirt!" he commanded.

Instead of lifting her skirt, though, she pressed it down. She gave him a dirty look and said, "Tell me you don't actually like to eat on the sly!"

"I don't like to eat on the sly," Nathan said. "I just like to eat my food while it's still hot." Without waiting for a reply, he yanked on her skirt. She lost her grip, and before she knew what was happening, he had his hand pressed against her vulva.

At least it's still above my panties - thought Crystal. "The food is too hot," she argued. "And besides, there is no way to behave in a public place like this." Her cheeks were beet red. "You're embarrassing me!"

Nathan laughed and said, "Your innocence is such a turn on. Don't you know; when it comes to love, food can never be too hot!"

"Are you sure?" Crystal snickered. "What about when meat is rare?"

Nathan finally realized what Crystal was talking about, and his cock lost all interest in her. Within seconds it had shriveled up to a fraction of its size, and it did all that it could do to retract back into his testicles. "You're on your period," he grumbled as he pulled up his pants and underwear. His face was as pale as a whitewashed wall. "How many days do you have left?"

Crystal: "Seven. It just started."

Nathan: "Fine. I'll let you go. But just for the moment."

Crystal: "Why don't we return to the table. You must be hungry."

Nathan nodded unhappily and admitted that he was.

Chapter 1602 - 120: We Share The Same Goals

As Eric approached the club's entrance with his bodyguards in the Merah Club, he was suddenly, and unexpectedly, stopped by two burly bouncers. "What's this?" he asked with a hint of anger in his voice. He had never been stopped before.

The bouncer to his left shrugged and said, "Master Bush, no offense, but weapons are no longer admitted on the premises."

Eric frowned. The only weapon he had on him was a Swiss army knife, and there was no way he was going to relinquish it to either of these goons. "What if I refuse to cooperate?" he asked.

The bouncer sighed. "Please don't make this difficult," he said. "There was an altercation yesterday involving Mr. Stone, and we've been ordered to step up our security precautions. We're just following orders.."

Eric frowned and said, "Tell me about this... altercation."

"Someone shot him up pretty good," the bouncer said. "Then they cut off his genitals."

"Poor bastard," the second bodyguard added. "How would you like to wake up without genitals?"

Eric suddenly felt very uneasy. "I wouldn't like it at all," he admitted. "Who was responsible? It was Nathan Davis, wasn't it?"

The bouncers' faces went white, and neither of them said a word.

Eric began to kick the first bouncer, cursing each time his foot connected, and he didn't stop until the man was on the ground. Then he put his foot on the man's throat and said, "If you don't tell me everything you know, I'll kill you."

"I'll tell you everything I know," the bouncer cried. "Master Stone kidnapped Master Davis' woman. Then he let two Tibetan mastiffs touch her."

When Eric heard that, he became angrier than he'd ever been in his life. With his fists clenched at his sides, he shouted, "fuck that son of the bitch! He's fucking dead! But before I kill him, I am going to make him bleed!"

Without another word, he rushed back to his Lamborghini, but when he reached for the door handle, Alex stopped him. "Eric!" he shouted. "What the hell are you going to do?"

"What am I going to do?" Eric roared. He grabbed Alex's collar and shook him. "Why didn't you tell me about what happened to Crystal?"

"How could I?" Alex cried. "I, too, only just found out about it!"

Alex tried to get away from Eric, but his grip was too strong. Then, when Eric finally let him go, he fell on his ass. "This is the kind of stuff I pay you to know!" he shouted. "But I'll take care of you later," he said as he walked back to his car.

Alex angrily shook his head. "Hey!" he shouted. "You're crazy! You know that, don't you?!?"

Eric shrugged as he climbed into the car. Maybe I have gone a bit crazy - he thought - But so what? It might take a little bit of crazy to deal with a man like Richard properly.

When Eric arrived at the hospital, he went straight to the room where Richard was recovering. He rushed the man's bed, and then he began to punch him in the head mercilessly. Richard had no idea what was happening, and all he could do was cry out in pain.

Cecelia had been peeling apples at the time, and when she'd seen Eric, she'd immediately gotten out of his way. She'd seen men this angry before, so she knew better than to get in their way. Finally, the violence ended, and as she looked the man in the eyes, she asked him who he was and why he had done what he'd done.

Eric chuckled, and when he smiled, Cecelia was caught off guard by his charming good looks. She had never seen such a handsome man before. "My name is Eric," he replied. "And I'm here to finish what the last man started."

Richard knew exactly what Eric was talking about, and he began to whimper. "No, no, no," he cried. "Please spare me. I didn't know she was your woman. If I knew, I would not have dared to touch her...I don't want to die..."

"You didn't give Crystal mercy," Eric said. "Thus, you won't get mercy either. And before I send you to Hell, I am going to put you through Hell."

He took out his Swiss army knife and began to cut along Richard's hairline slowly. "You'd better not die," he said.

"Wh-wh-what are you g-g-gonna d-do?" Richard stammered.

Eric: "I am going to wear your face for a mask and drink your blood like wine."

Richard was frightened, and he began to cry. "I won't ever do it again," he whined. "Please let me go. If you do, I'll be your slave forever..."

Eric "Booped"? Richard's nose and said, "That's cute. You actually think I would have at use for a guy like you." He ran the blade down the side of the man's face, dabbed at it with a rag, and stepped back to admire his handiwork. There was one more cut to be made, and then he could peel the skin away.

Once he was done with that, he nodded with satisfaction. Then he kicked the bed hard and left.

Once Eric was gone, Cecelia pressed the emergency button to call a doctor for help, and then she hurried after him. She had no idea who Eric was, but judging from Richard's attitude towards him, she suspected that he was a man of some prominence. "Eric!" she shouted when she saw him at the end of the hall. He'd just pressed a button to summon an elevator.

Eric pretended not to hear her, and he walked into the elevator when it opened, but Cecelia made it in before the doors closed. "What do you want?" Eric asked angrily.

"Did you come here on behalf of Crystal Smith?" she asked, ignoring his question entirely.

"Leave me alone," Eric hissed. "We have nothing to talk about."

The elevator went down, the doors opened, and they stepped out together. "Please hear me out," Cecelia said. "I believe that there has been a misunderstanding between us. I'm one of Crystal's classmates. We're very close."

Eric: "Crystal's classmate?"

Cecelia: "Yes. We're besties. I heard that Richard Stone bullied Crystal, and I'm so angry. I, too, came here to take my revenge on him. Before I could get a chance, though, you arrived!"

Eric: "If that's true, then why did you call for help?"

Cecelia: "I was afraid that if he died in the hospital, you'd get into trouble. Besides, I think that an act of perfect revenge needs a perfect plan, so I'm waiting for a perfect opportunity. Don't you see it? We share the same goals!"