

Chapter 9: Chapter 10

edit,       Derrick looked at Patrick. Both of their

      packs were very powerful in Nevada, and they were both enemies and friends.

      Derrick glanced at Gloria, who was pulled

      behind Patrick. To his surprise, Gloria's ears were red.

      "Hey, was this your       rst kiss?"

      Gloria's blushed face was the answer.

      Derrick did not realize that and was in an

      extremely good mood right now.

      He looked at Patrick with a faint smile.

      "What if I take her away by force?"

      Stewart whistled and said to another man,

      "Sean, take out your phone and record this scene now! If it is sold to the magazine, it will get us a big price!"

      Patrick remembered that he had already

      rejected Gloria, and the bond between him and Gloria had almost disappeared. He

      thought that Gloria had accepted his rejection.

      But he didn't know why he would turn angry

      when he saw Derrick kissing Gloria.

      Patrick's cold gaze was       xed on Gloria's

      lips.

      He narrowed his eyes, thinking of

      something.

      Gloria glanced away awkwardly, wanting to

      avoid Patrick's gaze. She couldn't read him.

      Patrick grasped Gloria's wrist tightly. He

      bent down and carried her on his shoulder like a sandbag. Then, he strode out

      of the room under the stunned gazes of Derrick, Sean, and Stewart.

      "Patrick, what are you doing"

      Seeing that Patrick was leaving with Gloria, Derrick immediately chased after

      them.

      Stewart opened his mouth wide and could not

      believe what he saw.

      Sean stood up from the sofa and said,

      "There's going to be a good show."

      He also went out, and Stewart       nally

      reacted.

      "Wait for me! How can you enjoy a good

      show without me?"

      Stewart followed Sean out.

      Lillian's face was pale, and her feet

      seemed to be stuck to the ground, unable to move. She knew that Gloria would

      su er because of her.

      Lillian felt guilty, but she didn't know

      what to do.

      If she told Christine, she would be

      screwed.

      If Christine knew that her rude words had

      caused such big trouble, she would no longer be able to work here as a waitress.

      Lillian hesitated and struggled inside.

      "It will be       ne. Gloria is just a

      cleaner. Mr. Hammond is just angry, and there's no need for him to make things

      di cult for a cleaner. Gloria will be       ne."

      Lillian muttered, trying to convince

      herself. The self-deception took some of the guilt out of her heart.

      Derrick quickly chased after Patrick while

      Patrick was about to step into the elevator.

      Derrick wanted to catch up with Patrick,

      but the elevator's doors closed right in front of him!

      He was just a few steps away. He was mad

      and punched the door.

      Stewart and Sean arrived one after another.

      "Derrick, don't tell me you want to

      chase after them. This is Patrick's place. They went to his room. Without the

      access card, you won't be able to get in," Stewart said.

      Derrick's expression became even gloomier.

      The elevator door opened.

      Patrick quickly stepped out of the

      elevator. Carrying Gloria, he walked around the living room and strode into the

      bedroom.

      With a bang...

      Gloria felt dizzy. Then, Patrick threw her

      onto the soft carpet mercilessly.

      Before Gloria could react, she felt a sharp

      pain in her chin, and she had to open her eyes. Patrick's face was right in front of her.

      "Gloria!" Patrick said coldly.

      Gloria couldn't help but tremble. Patrick

      continued, "Gloria, you really surprised me today.

      "The former daughter of the Alpha of

      the Silver Spring Pack kissed a guard of my pack. What would Alpha Alger think

      if he knew about this?

      Alger was Gloria's father, the Alpha of the

      Silver Spring Pack.

      Gloria's face was pale, and she said with a

      wry smile, "I am no longer a member of the Silver Spring Pack, and they have long expelled me. I am just a rogue that came out of the werewolf prison.

      Please let me go."

      Patrick's gaze turned to Gloria's lips.

      There was still Derrick's bite mark on her lips.

      "Was that your       rst kiss?"

      Gloria was stunned and blushed.

      "Why? Why did you allow others to take

      away our mate's       rst kiss?"

      Patrick's wolf criticized Patrick in his

      mind.

      Patrick felt an indescribable anger surging

      in his heart, and his face turned cold. He was engulfed by his rage and lost his sanity. He grabbed Gloria's hair with one hand while using the other

      hand

      to rip her clothes.

      "Please stop it! I beg you! Please let me go! I'll do anything else!"

      Gloria was shaking with tears and she felt

      that Patrick was not himself. She was never so scared before.

      "Let go of her! Let go of our mate,

      you stupid bastard!" Patrick's wolf roared furiously in Patrick's mind.

      Patrick slowed down as he looked at her

      face streaking with tears. But his face was

      still cold.

      Gloria realized that this was her only

      chance to escape.

      She pushed him back with all her strength

      and then ran desperately toward the terrace.

      She was on the

      4th oor. If she jumped o       from here, she would probably die.

      "Gloria, I'm gonna make you su er!

      You won't get away from me!" Patrick roared as he came after her.

      At this moment, Gloria wasn't afraid

      anymore. She took a deep breath and jumped.