



Chapter 11-12

For a moment, Gloria thought she was already dead. Then, she was overwhelmed by pain.

She opened her eyes after a few seconds and found herself lying on the lawn. Thank God, though she was wolfless, her wolf instinct still protected her while she was falling.

She tried to get up and she felt a huge pain in her ankle.

But she had no time to check on it. She knew that the gammas were always around Patrick and would chase after her soon.

All she could do now was to run. saw Gloria

She ran past two blocks and stopped a taxi.

"I want to go to Austin!" Gloria said.

"Money!" The driver looked impatient and wouldn't drive without money paid in advance.

Gloria was stunned for a moment and then said, "What?"

"Give me the money." The driver was in a bad mood.

So, he was impatient when he saw Gloria, who looked weak and skinny.

"Shouldn't I pay you when we arrive?" Gloria frowned.



He said, "Hurry up and give me the money, or I won't drive!"

Gloria panicked. Patrick's men would show up at any time. She pulled the driver. "Please drive. I promise I'll pay."

When she fell, her leg was cut by the branches and she was bleeding. She was busy running and didn't notice it and now her hands were stained with blood as well.

The driver was shocked by her bloody hands.

He thought she must be in some huge trouble and urged her to get out of his car.

"Get out! I'm not driving you! And don't touch my car with your bloody hands!"

Gloria got off the car and looked around. Apart from the taxi she had just taken, there were no other cars nearby.

She anxiously waved on the roadside, hoping to find another empty taxi, but to her disappointment, no matter how much she waved, the passing taxi never stopped.

All of a sudden, Gloria found that there were dazzling car lights not far to her left. She looked up and saw several black cars coming over.

Gloria narrowed her eyes and could vaguely recognize the face of the man in the driver's seat. It was Patrick's inseparable subordinate!

In an instant, she panicked.



"Hurry up and drive. I... I'll pay you!"

Her hands trembled, and she took out all the money from her pocket. "I'll give all my money to you. Please, hurry up and drive. Hurry up!"

As she spoke, she turned her head in horror and looked behind.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Is that not enough? Hurry up and drive. I'll withdraw more money for you when we reach a safe place."

Gloria was incoherent with fear. She looked terrified and her face was pale as if she had seen a ghost.

The driver looked at the money and hesitated.

Before he said anything, he saw Gloria cowering in her seat in horror as if she had seen Death.

He glanced at the tall man standing outside and lowered the window.

The person outside did not speak to the driver. Instead, he looked at Gloria inside the car and said, "Miss Carter, please get out of the car."

Gloria's face was pale, and she only buried her head between her legs, pretending that she could not hear him.

The man looked at the driver. "Sir, open the door please."



His tone was formal and emotionless.

Although he used the word "please", his attitude was tough.

Gloria shouted at the driver emotionally,

"Don't open the door!"

Suddenly...

With a bang...

The window was smashed and the glass shattered into pieces.

This frightened both Gloria and the driver.

"What are you doing? I'm going to call the police!" The driver was scared. The man smashed the car window with his bare hand, which shocked the driver.

"Open the door!" The man said coldly.

The driver looked vigilant, the man took out a stack of money and threw it at the driver, and looked at him.

The driver glanced at the money. It was quite a lot, so he nodded. "No problem."

He opened the car door after he finished speaking.

The driver was sure that Gloria must have crossed some big shot. He thought that he didn't need to be polite to Gloria.

"Get off! Hurry up! You seem to have offended a big shot, I



can't afford to provoke him! Miss, please, I'm just a driver, don't drag me down!"

Gloria held onto the backrest of the seat, shaking her head desperately!

"Get out of my car, you bitch!" The driver tugged at Gloria hard, causing her to fall to the ground with a muffled grunt of pain.

Patrick happened to catch this scene.

"How dare he! A human, but he dares to bully our mate! Patrick, you coward, you let a human bully our mate!" Leo cried crazily.

Patrick was affected by Leo's emotions, and his eyes turned cold.

In an instant, Patrick mind-linked his men.

The werewolf standing next to the car immediately grabbed the driver's collar and punched him. The driver was thrown out and then fell to the ground, his cheeks swollen.

The driver passed out.

Gloria's face instantly lost its color.

Patrick was standing two or three meters away from the car. Under the street light, he lit a cigarette and took a puff, the white smoke covering his perfectly handsome face.

Gloria could not see Patrick's expression clearly in the dim



light. However, Patrick beckoned to her, saying, "Come here."

Gloria didn't want to go over, but she dared not to do so. Her feet seemed to have betrayed her as she got out of the car. She walked slowly toward Patrick.

Patrick first glanced at Gloria's legs and then at her face.

He mocked, "Do you enjoy this? Miss Carter, why are you wasting time?"

Gloria's breathing stopped for a moment, and she pinched her thigh.

She knew that Patrick was sure she was slow because she was trying to stall deliberately.

She hoped that it was really as he said. She was only stalling.

But the truth...

He was about to speak when someone knocked on the car window.



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