



Chapter 13

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...

Gloria gritted her teeth and walked faster. Then, she felt pain and pinched herself harder.

Patrick saw her speed up and smiled slightly.

He said to himself with satisfaction, 'That's right. A toy should act more like a toy.'

Patrick reached out his hand and held the woman in front of him. He exhaled the last puff of smoke and took the cigarette between his fingers. Without looking at it, one of

his guys took over the cigarette butt from him.

Gloria's chin was pinched by a large palm.

It hurt.

Patrick pinched Gloria's chin and swung it up and down a few times, enjoying Gloria's haggard look with his sharp eyes.

He said, "The arrogant Miss Carter has become so timid. You were humiliated by a driver, but you kept apologizing to him. Where is your dignity?"

Gloria trembled and blurted out, "You sent someone to follow me?"

"Not so stupid."

Gloria's face turned pale. Then, she smiled bitterly.

She thought, 'That's right. Patrick wouldn't let me off so easily.'

Patrick saw Gloria's despair and he was extremely disgusted by it. He grabbed Gloria's hand and shoved her into his car.

All of a sudden, Gloria shouted, "Wait a minute. My money!"

She walked toward the taxi, but just as she was about to approach it, a long arm wrapped around her waist.

"My money! Without money, how can I..."



"Without money, how can you escape?"

Patrick cut in and questioned her coldly, "Am I right?"

"Let me go! My money!" Gloria struggled.

Patrick was furious!

He couldn't believe that the person in front of him was actually Gloria!

In his memory, Gloria was bold and told him she loved him. After being rejected, she still raised her delicate chin and told him, "I know you are close to Gabrielle, but the Black Thorn Pack is the most powerful pack in Nevada, and you should have a more powerful Luna."

She would say to him seriously, "Patrick, you are so strong and excellent and have so many enemies. You should have no weaknesses. Your woman shouldn't be your weakness. Only I am qualified to be your mate!"

Every time, he would ask her to go away, but she would retort, "Unless you reject me, unless Gabrielle is your mate, it is impossible for me to give up on you! I want to be your Luna!"

Gloria was once such a proud woman.

"I beg you, give me back my money."

Patrick's thoughts were interrupted by Gloria's begging.



He grabbed Gloria by the wrist and dragged her in the direction of his car.

"Money, my money. Let me go. I can't leave here without money."

Gloria's voice lingered in Patrick's ears, and his eyes turned colder... He thought, 'So she really wanted to escape!'

Patrick suddenly stopped. He glanced at his subordinates and said, "Go check her luggage. Take away all her cash and bank cards."

When Gloria heard this, she became anxious instantly. "What are you going to do?"

Patrick sneered. "You want to escape? Do you think if you have money, then you can escape? How naive?"

His lips were close to her ear, and his words were like a nightmare. "How could I let you off so easily? You should have gone as far as you could to avoid me. But since I've met you again, Gloria, you can never leave."

Patrick pulled Gloria forcefully and shoved her into the car. Then, he got into the car quickly.

A person in the driver's seat replied respectfully, "Yes, Alpha Patrick."

Along the way, Gloria didn't dare to say much, leaning against the window as closely as she could. She was so

scared since Patrick was sitting next to her.

After getting into the car, Patrick did not say a word. He crossed his long legs and dropped his eyes. He was expressionless.

But Patrick was not as calm as he appeared to be.

"Our mate is scared. What are you doing? Patrick, you idiot!" Leo's voice echoed in Patrick's mind.

Patrick held back the urge to hold Gloria and ordered Leo to sleep.

After driving for a while, the car stopped. Gloria looked out of the window, and her face turned pale.

"This is Fittro Club? Mr. Hammond, why did you bring me here?"

"What do you think?" Patrick asked with a sneer.

Gloria gasped and begged, "Please... Please let me go, Mr. Hammond. If I have done anything wrong, I apologize."

"Shut up!"

Gloria never thought that Patrick, who had always been calm and confident, would be so mad.

Her face turned even paler. "I... I..."

She didn't know what to say. At that moment, anything she said would be wrong.



Patrick was outraged. He opened the car door with one hand and pulled Gloria out of the car with the other. "Begging? Is that all you know now? Why are you such a coward?"

Veins popped up on Patrick's handsome face. He dragged Gloria to the door of Fittro Club.

He threw her to the ground. "Gloria, go ahead, beg for mercy now!"

He didn't know why he was so angry!

He thought, 'She used to be so annoying and arrogant. Now that she has lost her pride, I shall despise her even more!'

Gloria turned pale and looked at Patrick beside her. "Mr. Hammond, I know I was wrong. Please spare me. I beg you."



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