



Chapter 14

"Do you still remember that you are a werewolf? You looked so cowardly when you beg for mercy, which makes me sick," Patrick said coldly. "If the members of the Silver Spring Pack knew that their Alpha's daughter was so weak and incompetent, what would they think?"

Gloria's body swayed. She thought that she could accept all of this calmly and would never be sad again.

The daughter of the Alpha of the Silver Spring Pack?

Gloria smiled bitterly. It was Patrick who had asked Damon to go to the Silver Spring Pack to deliver his statement.

Because of that, her father had to expel her from the pack. She was no longer a member of the Silver Spring Pack.

Now, she was just a rogue who had once stayed in the werewolf prison for three years and lost everything.

Patrick was mad since Gloria didn't defend herself. She still faced down on the ground.

"Even if I humiliate her in front of so many people, does she remain indifferent? Is the woman in front of me really Gloria? Did that confident and arrogant Gloria really exist three years ago? Or is she still pretending?"

Patrick walked forward without saying a word. People

passed by and pointed at him, but Patrick ignored them. He walked forward, and no one knew what he wanted to do.

Gloria saw someone standing in front of her. The glossy black leather shoes showed their owner's fastidious nature. Gloria's heart skipped a beat. Seeing the long legs slowly crouched, she looked up and saw a handsome face.

"Are you really Gloria?"

Patrick gave Gloria a long searching look as he asked her in a stern tone.

Gloria trembled fiercely as if she was hit by a huge hammer. After a long time, she did not say a single word. Patrick slowly stood up and ordered, "Come with me."

Gloria followed Patrick to the office on the top floor and stood in front of Patrick. Not long after, someone knocked on the door. Patrick said, "Come in."

The door opened and Christine walked in.

Gloria felt uneasy. She carefully looked at Patrick, who was sitting on the sofa and then at Christine. She did not know what this unpredictable man was up to.

"Mr. Hammond." Christine asked politely, "What can I do for you?"

Gloria felt that Christine's attitude toward Patrick was a little strange, as if Patrick was her boss.



She didn't know that Patrick was indeed Christine's boss.

Gloria had stayed in the werewolf prison for three years.
After she came out, the world changed so much.

"Do you know who she is?" Patrick glanced at Gloria, who was beside him.

Christine looked worried. She glanced at Gloria secretly. She remembered her.

Christine smiled nervously and said, "Mr. Hammond, did Gloria offend you? Please don't be angry. I will talk to her."

Gloria noticed Christine's intention to protect her. She thought that Christine would fire her since she was known for being harsh all the time. However, unexpectedly, Christine protected her in front of Patrick. Gloria was surprised and felt grateful.

Christine glared at Gloria again, thinking, 'Gloria had been very low-key and sensible and never caused trouble since she started working, otherwise, I would not have taken the risk to protect her.'

The secret interactions between Gloria and Christine did not escape Patrick's eyes.

Patrick looked at Christine. "Who interviewed her?"

Christine's face turned pale in an instant, and beads of sweat dripped down her forehead.



Patrick's questioning gaze rested on Christine's pale face.

"It was me, Mr. Hammond. I interviewed her," Christine answered nervously.

Christine looked at Patrick and knew that Gloria had really pissed him off.

"You interviewed her? For a cleaner?" Patrick asked.

The sweat on Christine's forehead dripped down. Her body was tense, but she dared not to wipe it.

She replied carefully, "Miss Carter was unable to meet the requirements of other positions."

Christine was a little embarrassed. "And Miss Carter applied for the position as a cleaner."

Patrick couldn't believe his ears.

"Gloria, who used to be proud, actually took the initiative to become a cleaner?" There was a huge wave stirred up in Patrick's mind.

She suddenly looked up and said to Patrick, "Mr. Hammond, as a cleaner, Gloria has been working hard and she is doing well."

Christine didn't need to supervise the employees very closely, but she had an undescribed feeling for Gloria.

There was something about Gloria, she thought, that was so



like her. However, after thinking about it carefully, she could not figure out what exactly it was.

After Christine blurted out those bold words, she became worried and looked at Patrick nervously.

"Christine was clearly afraid of me, but still stood up for Gloria in front of me. So, Gloria, are you using this cowardly and lowly disguise to deceive others? I must let others see your true face! I don't believe you can still pretend to be when you are pushed to the extreme!"

Patrick raised his eyebrows and had a decision in his heart.

He leaned against the sofa; his movements were elegant. He said, "Christine, send her to the Public Relations Department."

Christine couldn't believe her ears. She stared at Patrick in astonishment. "Mr. Hammond, what did you just say?"

She thought, 'Public Relations Department? Gloria? I must have heard you wrong.'

"I say, a diligent and excellent employee like Gloria should be transferred to a position with a higher salary," Patrick said as he put down his long legs. He stood up and glanced at Gloria.

His lips slowly curved into a mocking smile. "Christine, you have to learn about the talents of the candidates well before recruiting them. You probably don't know that Miss Carter is



quite talented at acting."

Gloria's body stiffened.

Patrick seemed to be suppressing his anger. "The Public Relations Department needs talents like Miss Carter. As for pleasing men, I believe she can do it very well."

Gloria's pale face did not help her get any sympathy from Patrick.

Patrick enjoyed the desperate look on her face.

He thought, 'Gloria, can you still keep calm now?'

Patrick didn't believe that the proud Gloria would turn into a lowly woman who only knew how to grovel. He wanted to see with his eyes whether she was really a humble and self-abandoned person or she was acting.