

Trapped by Him(edited) Chapter 6

Chapter 6: Chapter 7

edit, The oppression from the man's Alpha aura was strong, which made Gloria feel a little uneasy.

The man noticed Gloria's gaze toward him, and he kissed the woman in his arms even more passionately. His golden eyes seemed brighter than stars, and his playful gaze rested on Gloria.

Gloria quickly lowered her head. She stepped forward and turned to leave the elevator.

"Stop!" Gloria heard the voice coming from behind. She did not want to cause trouble, especially not to bother the powerful Alpha and his human companion.

She couldn't guess what the werewolf was here for.

Gloria thought for a second and slightly bowed to the man.

She said in a respectful tone, "Please forgive me, sir. I'm just a cleaner here and was on my way to clean the private room. I didn't mean to disturb you, and I hope you will forgive me."

Gloria's voice was rough and hoarse, yet the man was not surprised.

He looked at Gloria curiously and asked, "A cleaner? So young?"

Gloria nodded and did not speak.

She was not worried that this werewolf would sense her wolf. After all, she had worked in Fittro Club for so long, and Christine had not discovered that.

The man looked at Gloria and said, "Which floor? Come in."

Gloria gave the man a strange look. She hesitated for a while before walking into the elevator. Then, she pressed the button.

The woman in his arms turned around, and Gloria saw her face.

She was one of the call girls at Fittro Club, Yuna Carr.

It was probably not her real name.

Yuna knew Gloria too. Gloria was nothing to be compared with Yuna since she was tall with a hot figure. So, Yuna did not see Gloria as a rival.

Just as the doors were about to close, the man suddenly pressed the button to open them.

He turned to Yuna and said, "You don't need to follow me. Go first."

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Yuna's face. She was not mad. She pouted and asked, "Mr. Fisher, I'd like to go with you. We had such a good time. Why do you want me to leave?"

Mr. Fisher took out a black bank card before she finished her words.

He smiled and said, "Go shopping now, you can spend as much as you want. Just sign my name."

Yuna's face lit up with surprise. She took the bank card and quickly left the elevator.

Gloria stood aside and watched the scene silently. She could see the ridicule in the man's eyes.

The man suddenly looked at Gloria and asked with a smile, "What? Do you want a bank card too?"

"No, Mr. Fisher," Gloria replied and lowered her head.

He was a strong man, and one could tell by the strength of his muscles all over his body. At some point, he had come close to Gloria. Gloria was not very tall, and when the man drew near, she seemed even shorter.

The man leaned close to her ear. "You can call me Derrick. Are there any employees at Fittro Club who don't love money? You don't have to deny it. As long as you are willing to act like Yuna, you can also get my money."

Gloria only felt a hot breath in her ear and took a quick step back.

Her legs were once injured, so she staggered and was prepared to take a fall.

At that moment, Derrick reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist.

"Please... Please let go of me," Gloria said in a panic.

She had never been hugged by a man so intimately.

Derrick reached out his other hand to cover Gloria's mouth. He said impatiently, "Shut up! That's strange. Most people will scream when they fall, but you don't. But why do you scream now?"

"Please let go of me." Gloria's voice was still hoarse.

Derrick looked at her and suddenly thought of something. He couldn't help but ask, "You didn't shout because I was holding you, right?"

Gloria suddenly blushed, though she was usually calm.

"It seems that it is true." Derrick laughed in a strange tone.

Derrick looked at Gloria's red ears and hugged her tightly as if he was playing a prank.

All of a sudden, Gloria's face turned red, and Derrick found it amusing.

At Fittro Club, it was hard to find a woman who would blush only because of a man hugging her.

Derrick was excited. He wanted to continue flirting with Gloria, so he touched her waist and reached his hand into the hem of her clothes.

However, when his hand touched the skin on Gloria's waist, he was shocked.

Gloria struggled to push Derrick away.

Derrick looked at Gloria with a stunned expression. "Your waist..."

He didn't know what to say. When he touched Gloria just now, he wondered if he was touching a normal woman's waist.

Derrick had flirted with countless women. He had yet to meet his mate, so he enjoyed his life very much.

Among the women he had been with, werewolves or humans, they all had graceful figures. But none of them had such a slender waist as Gloria.

"You..." Derrick opened his mouth several times. "So, is this the reason why you wear so much clothes on such a hot day?" However, he could not say anything. He noticed that the strange woman in front of him was in pain, but she pretended not to care. He could tell that she wanted to complain, but her eyes remained humble.

Derrick could not understand how one's eyes could be flamboyant and humble at the same time, or how she could have mingled two emotions so utterly contradictory.

Gloria pushed him away. She wanted to leave, but the elevator door had closed. She could only lean against the doors and take a deep breath.

When the elevator doors opened, she broke into a run. She couldn't run fast at all and fell in less than two steps. But she didn't care and propped herself up, holding the wall and moving as fast as possible.

It seemed that the most unbearable thing about her had been discovered.

Gloria wanted to live a peaceful life with food and shelter. She wanted to save some money, and go to the seaside to enjoy her life.

She didn't want more changes in life.

Derrick wanted to help Gloria, and he didn't need to run at all. He slowed down as he watched Gloria moving forward.