

Chapter 3 Three

"You should be happy that I'm finding you attractive rather than pretending to not like me and my money!" He growled, but a grin appeared on his face the moment his hands connected to my thighs.

"Ouch!" I yelled in pain as he slapped my thighs really hard. What sort of lunatic is this, and where the hell was Professor Kim?

His hands were rough against my body as he slowly trailed his fingers above my gown. He was going to defile me in the presence of these people, yet none of them seemed to care.

"Let go of me!" I said in a threatening voice, but deep down, I was going to break down. He was treating me like a fucking object, and no one here could do anything about it.

Just when I was going to give up and let the drop of tears leave my eyes, I suddenly heard a loud punch as my neck was suddenly released from the monster's grip.

I opened my eyes to see the bastard on the floor with blood gushing down his nose. I turned to look at the person that had helped me out, and it was the man who had been quiet all this time.

He had paid no attention to what the bastard was doing to me all this time while he slowly sipped his drink. I was glad someone decided to help me out.

"Fuck you, dude, she's mine; go get yours somewhere else!" The retarded idiot on the floor yelled without any feeling of remorse.

"You bloody bastard!" I cursed in anger as I picked up my spray can and made sure to target his eyes while watching him scream in pain. His screams were music to my ears.

The three idiots who had held me back tried to attack me, but they couldn't move an inch as their eyes were focused on the man behind me. This was my chance to teach him a lesson, and I was enjoying every bit of it.

"Rot in hell!" I spat on him while connecting my heels to his balls and watching the whole room gasp in awe.

I was going to do it again, but I felt a strong yet soft arm lift me away from his body. I was going to curse him for interrupting me before I realised it was the man that had helped me.

He looked familiar, but I couldn't picture where I had known him from. His arms were still on my waist and my body was pressed against his as I looked at his mesmerising ocean eyes and thick brows, even though I had to really lift my head to look at his face as he was way taller than me.

Damn, he's gorgeous!

I was going to thank him, but he had quickly let go of my waist and walked out of the room. I stood frozen on the spot where he left me as I felt something strange in me. There was definitely something strange about him.

"I think you should run now!" My brain was quick to remind me that I was still in the midst of trouble as I didn't blink twice before running out of the room.

I could hear the bastard cursing in pain as a satisfied smile appeared on my face. He had served him right, and maybe next time he wouldn't mess with just any girl.

I was once again in the noisy part of the club. My ears were starting to bleed from the noise, and I just wanted to go back to my apartment and complete my movie.

I spotted the man walking out of the club with nothing on him as he tucked his hands into the pocket of his pants. His back frame yet again looked really familiar, but I couldn't remember where I had seen him until I spotted some lines of grey hair at the back of his head. It was bringing back memories, but my head couldn't comprehend them.

"Excuse me!" I yelled after him as he left the club while I pushed my way through the crowd. I didn't get to thank him for standing up for me in the midst of those people and ruining his party. I should be polite even if it's just this time.

He seemed to have heard me calling for him as he stopped walking right before he was to get into the expensive black Range Rover that was right in front of him.

"Oh my goodness!" I gasped while trying to control my breathing the moment I got into his presence.

He said nothing to me or showed any emotion on his face, as he just stood straight and watched me trying to learn how to breathe.

"Thank you for stopping...."

"You have anything to say to me?" He sharply cut me off from my statement.

"Well yeah..." I nervously said because I wasn't happy with the tone he used to reply to me.

"Go on," he coldly replied yet again. I was starting to rethink my actions. Perhaps I should have just let him walk into his black hole rather than thank him.

"I just want to thank you for helping me back there," I said, unsure of whether or not I meant those words right now.

"You shouldn't thank me; rather, you should be careful with what you wear to places like this," he said flatly, and hopped into his car, leaving me in awe as I scoffed in amusement.

"What a jerk!" I hissed before walking back into the club to drag Sage home. I couldn't bear to stay here any longer. Everyone in the club was just a different species of jerk and asshole.

Luckily, I was able to spot her at the centre of the room as I angrily stormed toward her and dragged her hands.

"Where are you taking me to?" She pouted.

"We're going home. I'm sick of this place." I spat in annoyance and walked as fast as my legs could carry me while dragging Sage on the other hand.

"Mirabel! " I could hear Professor Kim calling after me as he ran to meet me outside the club.

I would have ignored him and continued my walk, but he was still my professor and I needed to respect him.

"Damn, I'm so sorry for what happened in there. The guard told me eve

rything, and I just needed to find you and apologise to you. I didn't mean for any of these to happen, trust me! " He begged while Sage looked confused and lost.

"It's fine, sir, you have a very unique club and I wish you success. Goodnight."

"I'll give you a ride home," he offered.

"That won't be necessary. I'll call an Uber," I replied almost immediately as I gave him a small smile and bowed before walking away.

He was going to say more or insist on taking me home, but I left before he would say anything. I wasn't mad at him, but I was mad at everything in this place, and it was best if I left before transferring the aggression to him.

"What happened?" Sage asked with a perplexed look, while I returned it with an angry look. She was quick to keep me quiet before I vented my rage on her. After all, she was the one who started all of this by forcing me to come to the club.

"I'll call an Uber," she mouthed as she brought out her phone to book a ride. After waiting for some minutes, our ride finally showed up and we both left with it.

"None of this would have fucking happened if you had let me stay at home in peace, yet I had to go through the highest level of humiliation all thanks to fucking you, Sage! " I groaned out of frustration the moment I opened our apartment door.

I had forgotten that it was already so late at night and Nala was fast asleep, but I had bothered her sleep by making noises, and she was definitely not going to forgive me, as she yowled at me. I immediately sent an apologetic smile to her.

"I'm sorry, I didn't know any of these things would happen," Sage apologized, while I kept on giving her dirty looks.

"I swear I won't force you to go to the Professor's club anymore," she pleaded with a puppy eye. I rolled my eyes in response.

There wasn't any need to be mad at her either; she wasn't the insane bastard I met at the club, and she only wanted the best for me.

"Yeah, whatever, you're cooking breakfast tomorrow," I said with a smirk. I knew she hated cooking, but perhaps this could be the mildest punishment for her.

"Oh, come on!" She yelled but was silenced immediately as Nala hissed really loudly. We were definitely frustrating her.

"I'm sorry Nala." Sage chuckled as she apologised to Nala while I proudly stared at my ginger-haired kitten.

I could still feel the pain from the spot where the bastard had slapped my thighs as it irritated me. All of this would only make me despise men even more.

"I need a long bath," I groaned to Sage, who was sitting on the couch, scrolling through different TV stations, looking bored.

"Okay, can I play some games on your phone? Mine's dead and nothing is interesting on here." She groaned again while I threw my phone at her after carefully calculating the angles and distance. I wouldn't want my phone to be damaged since I obviously don't have any money.

"Thanks," she muttered as I was about to leave the living room. I entered my purple-coloured room and pulled the dress off. I could perceive the strange man's smell on the cloth, but it only made me uncomfortable as I was triggered and angered.

While cursing him in my head, I got into the bathtub to take a warm bath for some minutes until I could clear my head of the stress of the day. Tomorrow's Saturday, and I'll definitely rest all day.

I only realised that I had spent way too much time in the tub when the water turned chilly. Without hesitating, I stood up from the tub, put on my clothes and returned to the living room to join Sage, but as I got there, she had a worried look on her face.

"What happened?" I asked with furrowed brows.

"Uhm, your uncle sent a text to you," she stuttered with a sad look on her face, but my mood was quick to change at the sound of my uncle's name.

"I thought I blocked the bastard's number " I hissed in annoyance as I walked closer to her and collected the phone to read the text.

"His name was indicated in the text," she replied with a calm voice. Her rarest voice.

"What does he want from me this time?" I sighed while clicking on the text to read, but my whole body went stiff at the content of the message.

His daughter, Anna, was getting married, and he had invited me to the wedding, but he couldn't invite me as a normal person would. Rather, he added a note threatening to stop paying my fees and rent if I don't attend.

My blood boiled at the text as I suddenly had instant migraines. I had tried my best to avoid seeing that wretched family for years, yet he's making it hard for me right now.

Even if I hated him, I still needed him to pay my fees and rent because I had no money on me, even though he had stolen my parents' money, left me wretched and spent it on his spoiled little Anna.

Anna and I used to be really close friends when my parents were still alive. She would often visit for sleepovers, as would her mother, but I guess those were just pretence and facades.

The moment my parents died, they took all of the properties from me and brought me into their home, which was once my parents' home, only to treat me like a slave. Anna changed. She treated me like I was nothing and bragged about how her parents spoiled her while I was just there.

Now she's done with college and is getting married, possibly to another rich fool, while I am still in my third year of college. How the hell am I supposed to come face-to-face with her with all of the anger in me?