

Chapter 28 Don't Hurt Me

As soon as the motorbikes left, Bowman approached Talia, feigning a worried expression. Talia looked at him coldly and said, "You'd better pray that Miss Ramos isn't hurt. Otherwise, I doubt you'll be able to bear the consequences."

Hearing this, Bowman sneered inwardly, but he pretended to be confused.

Talia was just about to call the police when she received a text from Becky. "Don't call the police yet. I'll send you my location. Tell Jessie to save me."

The trip lasted over twenty minutes. Finally, the motorcycles came to a halt in front of a bar.

Becky got off the motorbike and looked at the man in front of her questioningly. "Does this bar serve midnight snacks?"

"You don't understand. Bars are more interesting at night."

Becky didn't reply. When all was said and done,

pretended to be confused.

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"You don't understand. Bars are more interesting at night."

Becky didn't reply. When all was said and done, they had brought her here and she couldn't run away.

She followed the man into the bar casually. Seeing her like this, the man raised his eyebrows curiously. "You're quite brave, aren't you?"

Becky shot him a glance but didn't say anything.

The man led her to a room with a glass of whiskey. "I won't make things difficult for you anymore. You can leave after drinking this."

Looking at the glass of whiskey in his hand, Becky

narrowed her eyes at him. "What if I don't want to?"

"Then you can't leave. I don't like disobedient girls."

As soon as the man finished speaking, Becky reached out to take the glass of wine and drank it up in one gulp.

"Done. Can I leave now?"

Impressed, the man clapped his hands and chuckled. "Awesome! Go ahead."

The man gestured at the door.

But to his surprise, Becky didn't leave. She knew that there was something in that whiskey.

Instead of walking out the door, she walked to the sofa and sat down. Stunned, the man asked, "Didn't you want to leave?"

"I feel a little dizzy. Can I sit here first?"

"Do whatever you want."

The man looked at Becky, who was sitting on the sofa, and his expression softened. "But I still think you should go home. It's not safe for you to be out at such a late hour."

Becky looked at the man and tilted her head to the side slightly. "Why is it not safe?"

The man didn't answer her question. He waved at the two men guarding at the door, and they soon left.

After sitting there for a while, Becky started to feel a little hot. There was no heating in the room, so it was strange that she felt so warm given the cold weather.

It didn't take her long to realize that the alcohol was laced with an aphrodisiac. She quickly took out her phone and called Talia, asking where they were.

Talia contacted Jessie as soon as she got the message from Becky. The two rendezvoused and rushed to Becky's location. By the time Becky called, according to the GPS, they were still five kilometers away.

As soon as Becky hung up, the door to the room was pushed open. Although Becky didn't know the people who entered, they knew her.

"Miss Ramos, I'm sorry to offend you. I'm paid to do this," one of the men said, though his voice was devoid of guilt. Then, he smiled at the two men behind him and said, "Go. Turns out she is a

hottie. You should count yourselves lucky!"

As he spoke, he set up a tripod with a camera, pointing it at Becky.

"Take off her clothes and make sure her face is seen. Got it?"

After saying that, the man turned around to leave. Becky gritted her teeth and asked, "How much are you being paid to do this?"

The man stopped in his tracks and looked back at the red-faced woman. He smiled and said, "I have work ethic, you know? I can't just tell you that."

After a slight pause, he muttered in a low voice, "We were supposed to shoot this video in the wilderness. I don't know if this will be enough to satisfy the client."

Then he went out, closing the door behind him.

Becky felt weak and hot all over, drifting in and out of consciousness. She watched warily as the two men started to strip in front of her, and warned, "I advise you not to hurt me."

The two men burst into laughter, as though they had just heard a funny joke. They took off their clothes quickly, leaving on only their boxers. After

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exchanging glances, they walked toward Becky and said, "Don't be nervous. We will serve you well." ③

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