

## Chapter 16: The Merman is Dying

I looked at him sharply. "What is the meaning of this?"

Gary froze for a second then revealed an evil smirk. "Linda, my adorable student, you think I did this? God can guarantee my innocence. The doctor restrained you because you were struggling violently when you were knocked out. It was as if you were being offended. The doctor was worried you'd accidentally hurt yourself!"

"What did you say?", I obviously didn't believe a single word Gary said. But when I recalled what had happened in the dream, the events below deck, and my experiences in the shower, I couldn't retain my composure.

Gary gave a one over across my body and then finally landed his gaze on my bare thighs. He bore a subversive smile and said, "Although, you did just remind me that what the doctor did to you isn't bad, he actually made it more convenient for me."

He slowly turned to my bare thigh and

he actually made it more convenient for m

He slowly turned to my bare thigh and placed a hand on it to feel my skin. I froze immediately and warned him, "Go away, don't touch me!"

But my words were powerless. Instead, he continued moving his hand to feel my inner thigh and whistled. "Your skin is so smooth, I can't stop myself from feeling you up."

I was being toyed with and I hated it. So I started to struggle violently. The friction of the legs of the bed against the floor emitted painful screeching sounds. "Get your dirty hands off me!"

Despite my struggling and shouting, he still ran his hands up my thighs...

"Wow, you're so sensitive!", he sighed.

"Don't touch me!"

My anger reached its boiling point and I took a look at the situation I was in. My face blushed a bright red. I wanted to kill him!

I painstakingly started to tug at the cuffs on my wrists. Gary then removed his

my wrists. Gary then removed his hand from my thigh, and used it to hold my face, forcing me to look at him.

He could see my embarrassment and anger in their entirety through my eyes. But he was looking into them like they were beautiful scenic landscapes and said, "Linda, I can't hold myself back from you any longer. I'm already hot just by looking at your expression."

He strongly tugged at one of my handcuffs and it broke. With one hand free, I tried to free my other limbs as well. At that moment, he grabbed my hand and placed it onto his hard thing.

Before I could scream, he already landed his hand onto my mouth. I could only make muffled noises.

"Linda, do you want to know more about this seafaring trip?"

I rapidly shook my head. I didn't want to know anything, I just wanted him to get off me.

"I'll tell you everything and I'll even let you be my equal. But on one condition, you must let me own you."

You must let me own you.”

He sadistically spanked my butt, then he began undoing his belt.

He had released his hand from my mouth and without thinking, I shouted for help, “Dicken!”

I then realized whose name I had called for, I froze in shock at my own words. Gary's movements also came to a halt. He was quiet for several seconds then he burst out in laughter. He then sadistically spanked my butt a few times more and said, “You really think that merman can come and save you? He’s holding onto his last breath like a dying fish!”

What? The merman was dying?

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## Chapter 17: My Saviour

I didn't want to believe what I had just heard, to the point where my mind became numb. The impact of what he had just said was destructive. While I was preoccupied with what he had said, I had forgotten to defend myself from Gary.

My vision seemed to have tinted to a monotonous gray and I had completely surrendered myself to the situation.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!”

Just then, a series of banging sounds came from the door of the cabin. A man's voice could be heard shouting, “Professor Gary, are you alright? Was that your voice? I heard someone calling for help.”

This voice pulled me out of my despair.

“Save me! Please help me, doctor! Help me!”

At that moment, it was as if I had caught a lifeline. I desperately responded to the voice right outside the door and my body continued struggling as it did before. This

Continued struggling as it did before. This gave Gary no choice but to let go of me, so he got off of me.

Gary glared at me, then grabbed a blanket to cover me before walking towards the door.

I quickly used my free hand to put on my cloth. I could hear both men discussing something at the door. The other man was obviously a doctor. It seemed as if he wasn't satisfied with Gary's explanation. This showed that he wasn't under Gary's control.

Perhaps the doctor could help free me! But I couldn't let him think that I was someone with bipolar disorder as Gary had told him. So I forced myself to calm down.

"It's nice to meet you, doctor. I require your assistance.", I said to him politely.

When the doctor heard my voice, he pushed past Gary and walked towards me. I felt more relaxed when I saw his figure. I knew him! He was a very respectable biologist.

I never expected to meet him here!

I never expected to meet him here!

As he got closer, he gave me a warm smile and said, "Hey Linda, long time no see. You're finally awake!"

I felt like a heavy boulder had been lifted off my chest. I won't just be seeing Gary everywhere now.

"Oh my goodness! It's you, Mr. Peter! I never thought I'd meet you **this** soon!", I gave him an apologetic smile. "I actually would just like to know a few things.

Where are we right now, and have I been out for a long time?"

Peter helped me undo the cuffs, playfully knocked my head and said, "Linda, have you become silly after sleeping for so long? Didn't you make this trip to get here — the Marine Biology Facility of Japan? This is sponsored by the government. Gary and I were talking about how this study of yours received grants and funding from the government. That's great news!"

As Peter excitedly explained everything to me, I glanced at Gary for a short while and he didn't even have the humility to look away.

look away.

This research trip was part of my graduation plan, it had nothing to do with sponsorships from the Japanese government. What kind of act was Gary putting up that he would relate my research to the government.

“Oh my god! You both really found a merman. Linda, I’m confident you’ll get far in your career.”, Peter rambled on.

When I heard what he had just said, I grabbed his hand and anxiously asked, “The merman? Isn’t the merman dying?”

Peter looked like he had just heard the joke of the century and said, “What kind of nonsense are you going on about? The merman is perfectly fine in the reservoir. Why would he be dying? It’s just that he is unusually agitated and is refusing to eat. We examined him for several days but there was nothing wrong with him. If this goes on, he could starve to death!”


As he said that he glanced at Gary and said unhappily, “It must be because Gary went too far with the tranquilizer gun. It caused the merman to be in survival mode, that’s why he hasn’t been cooperative.”




about, that's why he hasn't been

operative.”

I jumped off the bed and slipped on some clothes. I pulled Peter on one arm and exclaimed, “Quick! Take me to the reservoir. I can communicate with the merman, let me calm him down!”

 Comments

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## Chapter 18: Seeing the Merman, Again

Even though I didn't know what Gary's intentions in bringing me to this facility were, I still couldn't help but be impressed by the place.

The facility was built on a group of islands and the reservoirs were right below it. We had to take a **lift** down to where the reservoirs were.

If Gary wasn't there to cause me trouble, working at such a facility wouldn't be half bad.

"Linda, what are you spacing out for?", said Peter as he patted me on the back when the doors of the lift opened. "Look, we're already here."

Peter pressed his thumb onto a fingerprint scanner and brought me into a circular research room. The glass walls separated the space within from the underwater environment outside of it. It was as if we were travelling underwater.

I felt the dampness and humidity of the seawater in the air, mixed in with the

water in the air, mixed in with the unique fragrance emitted by the merman.

“Peter, do you smell something?”

“What smell? Is it the fishy saltiness of the seawater?”

“No, it’s some sort of fragrance.” I took another few sniffs and described it, “Can’t you smell it? The scent is pretty strong. It smells like a mix of rose and musk.”

Peter inhaled deeply but he was at a loss. “I can’t smell the scent you described, just the overpowering scent of seawater.”

I furrowed my brows and found this strange. The scent was so strong but Peter couldn’t smell it. There must have been something wrong with his sense of smell.

I followed him further into the room and saw that the walls and ceilings were all made of glass. We were surrounded by the reservoir in its exterior and schools of fish swam above me. I felt like I was in an underwater fantasy.

“Peter, this place is awesome. Please let me stay here, I really like this place.”

Peter found my words funny and said, "You are a researcher sent here by the government in the first place. You can't escape from here even if you wanted to!"

"What exactly did Gary tell you? What exactly are Gary and I researching?", I asked.

As I spoke, I was also looking around for the merman. Then, a shadowy mass at the top of the reservoir caught my eye. It looked like a group of dolphins.

I pointed toward the direction of the dolphins and asked, "Peter, take a look at that. What are those dolphins doing?"

"Hahahaha, something fun. Follow me, I'll let you take a closer look!"

Peter brought me to a flight of stairs that reached to the top of the reservoir. I could touch the glass ceiling just by reaching my hand out towards it.

"Stop dodging the questions and just answer me."

"Look closely, these dolphins are mating! It isn't mating season for dolphins yet but they've been at it for days. Before the

but they've been at it for days. Before the merman got here, they were just fine. But after he arrived, they suddenly got into heat. Isn't it fascinating?"

I said in surprise, "Does this mean that the merman can communicate with dolphins? The merman can affect the behavior of dolphins!"

I hypothesized. "Does this also mean that the merman can also understand the language of dolphins? We have invented a device that can decode the language of dolphins as well!"

Peter took out a black box as if he was presenting me with treasure. "We compared the sounds made by the dolphins with the merman's and found that the frequencies of both sounds were very similar."


He then adjusted some dials on the black box.


I shifted my gaze back to the reservoir. Suddenly, large schools of fish enmassed and swam toward us. Within the cloud-like mass of fish, I could spot a familiar silhouette hiding within it.

I couldn't take my eyes away. It was the

●ouldn't take my eyes away. It was the merman!

The merman's hair was flowing in the water like seaweed being pushed by small waves. Half of his face was concealed within the shadows. I could only see his thin lips curl up into a cruel smirk and his eyes were of a deep blue color. The mass of fish seemed like they were attracted to his aura, unwilling to leave.

 Comments

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## Chapter 19: The Merman Climbed Out

The fragrance I had smelled when I first entered the reservoir was now overpowering to the point that it made me dizzy. It made my arms and legs go weak and I inadvertently placed a palm on the glass to support myself.

“Linda, he’s heading **this way!** The black box attracted him! I found the right frequency!”

Peter raised the black box next to my ear and started to explain, “This is the frequency. This is the same frequency emitted by dolphins when they mate. We suspect that the dolphins suddenly went into heat when the merman produced this frequency.”

I concentrated on the sounds produced by the black box and heard a few familiar syllables. “Di-ck-en”

“Do you hear it? I think this is the sound the merman produces when attracting a mate!”, Peter said proudly as he revealed his discovery.

his discovery.

I, on the other hand, felt extremely embarrassed. I wanted to correct him, but his guess was not completely off the mark based on what the merman did to me before. As for the sounds the merman made when he was in heat, I had used them to give him a name.

I suddenly felt an impulse to call out the merman's name. If I did, would the merman think I wanted to mate?

Oh my goodness! Based on what had happened on the boat, the merman really was trying to mate with me, and I even gave him a response.

“Di-ck-en”

As I stood shocked by my own thought process, the chanting of the syllables started to become louder. However, the sounds didn't come from the black box, but from the cabin door instead.

Even a heavy cabin door enforced with modern technology couldn't completely block out the sound of his voice. Instead, it sounded like the words were being said right next to my ear.

I stared stiffly at the reservoir in front of



I stared stiffly at the reservoir in front of me and watched as the merman appeared in front of me in the blink of an eye. He stared back at me with eyes resembling an abyss. It was like they could suck me in at any moment.

He extended a pale webbed claw and placed it on the handprint I had left on the glass earlier.

I forced myself to remain calm. The merman just mistook me for a mating partner. I was totally safe in this high-tech reservoir observation room. There was no way the merman could breach it.

I placed my hand onto the glass as well. Now, both our palms were only separated by a layer of tempered glass. His hand was large and his fingers carried strength. If he were a human, he would be very good at basketball.

Dicken seemed to be very satisfied with my gesture as his face got closer to the glass and he looked closer at me. Then, he closed his eyes and inhaled deeply, as if he was taking in my scent.

Suddenly, he directed his gaze to Peter who was standing behind me. The

Who was standing behind me. The merman said several syllables to him, syllables that I had never heard him say before.

“O-p-en-do-or...”

What? If what I heard wasn't an auditory illusion, then that meant he wanted us to open the door!

Peter was silent. I hesitantly looked back at him and saw that he was staring at the merman dazedly. After that, he walked to the control panel of the cabin door and pressed a red button, like a robot under command.

The label above the button said ‘emergency switch’!

“Peter!”, I called out, in hope of stopping him. But it was already too late. The water level within the reservoir had decreased by half compared to before. The cabin door above the observation room had also opened.

I was so stunned by the situation that my legs lost their strength, causing me to sit on the floor. My mind couldn't comprehend how the events had unfolded. I then watched as Dicken

on the floor. My mind couldn't comprehend how the events had unfolded. I then watched as Dicken climbed in through the cabin door like a huge lizard.

I quickly glanced at Peter. But it seemed he had fainted some time during the commotion.

I crawled towards Peter and tapped his cheek several times as I shouted, "Damn it! Peter! Please wake up!"

Just then, a webbed claw grabbed one of my legs. I turned around in fear only to see the merman supporting his dripping wet upper body with both hands, much like our position back on the boat. He smiled and bore his sharp teeth at me.

"Li-n-da"

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## Chapter 20: The Merman's Desire

The devilish growl roused me from my dazed stupor. I struggled to stand and the fragrance emitted by the merman permeated my surroundings.

The fragrance caused my body to weaken, I could not muster even a sliver of energy to stand up.

Dicken crept up from between my legs and licked a trail along my leg, gradually going higher and higher. Then, he used both arms to lock my legs firmly against his lower body.

This merman was really in heat and he wanted to mate with me!

As I was tortured with embarrassment, Dicken's tail entangled itself with my legs. His pale face leaned forward in front of mine.

By reflex, I raised my hand to block my face from his and pressed my palm against his chin to stop him. With the limited space between us, I tried my best to remain calm. Although I didn't know why Peter obeyed Dicken's command to open the door, it seemed like we could

●y Peter obeyed Dicken's command to open the door, it seemed like we could communicate with him in simple English!

"Dicken, this is a mistake..."

As soon as the words left my mouth, I wanted to slap myself. Linda, you idiot!

Why did you refer to him with the word associated with mating? Are you trying to court him?

As expected, the merman appeared even more excited, looking like a beast enjoying its prey.

"F\*ck, stop it!"

I couldn't help but scold him. I tugged my arm away and pushed his chest away. But his chest was as solid as stone and he wouldn't budge. ①

Dicken felt as if my arms were in the way and so with just one hand, he grabbed both my wrists and pinned them above my head. He placed his other hand behind my neck to bring it forward and proceeded to bury his face into my neck.

"Stop, let me go! You crazy beast! I am a human!"

human!"

I twisted my body around as I tried to create distance from his wet and slippery tongue. But my body seemed to be taken over by a mysterious force and I lost all autonomy, I couldn't even struggle.

My curses didn't have any effect on a beast in heat, the feeling of hopelessness was horrible.

My surrender appeared to be seductive in Dicken's eyes. He looked at me greedily with a grin and with eyes full of desire like a ferocious beast that hadn't feasted on meat in a long time.


He really is like a beast! Although he had a handsome face, he was more lustful than the male leads of any R-rated movie. He didn't even try to hide his lustful animal instincts. If he were a human, he would likely be a sex addict that wouldn't be satisfied.



These thoughts were enough to terrify me because I was the object of desire for a ferocious beast.

I never want to be his toy to satisfy himself!

●ever want to be his toy to satisfy himself!

I started to feel regret. If I didn't become fascinated with the dreams I had and tried to get closer to merpeople, then I wouldn't be in this situation.  
Somebody... anybody... Please save me!

 Comments

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## Chapter 21: Kissing the Merman

I was in despair. My tears flowed endlessly as I shouted with a hoarse voice, "Let go of me! I am not of your species. If you want to mate, then mate with something else in the ocean, not me ..."

Dicken looked at the tears flowing from my eyes. Then, he extended his tongue to lick the tears away like he was tasting spring water.

The heat that was previously at my throat had risen to my face and my entire body trembled.

This goddamn beast!

I struggled in an attempt to escape from his slippery tongue, but he prevented me by placing his hand behind my neck to lock me in position. His tongue traced from the outer corner of my eye to my earlobes, causing a tingling sensation. A sense of numbness coursed through my body and the areas his tongue had explored started to grow hot. The strong



colored started to grow hot. The strong fragrance flooded my senses and I felt my body temperature rise.

I couldn't take it anymore. I steadied my shaky voice and threatened, "Stop licking me, if you continue I will murder you!"

The merman's tongue finally left my earlobe. He lifted his head from me, raised his brows, and then scrutinized me. He definitely did not take me seriously.

I took a deep breath of cool air. Suddenly, I had a bad premonition, could my threat have had the opposite effect on him...

The next second, I found Dicken lowering his face and I could feel the pressure of something cold and soft pressing down onto my lips.

Was the merman...kissing me?!

The moment our lips touched, the fragrance coming from him became even stronger than before. It was like a torrent had rushed into me, washing away the last of my defenses. I couldn't even bring myself to grit my teeth to prevent his advance. I found myself allowing his tongue to have free reign over my mouth

advance. I found myself allowing his tongue to have free reign over my mouth and lips. His tongue was like an agile little snake twirling itself with my own tongue, while greedily sucking on my lips.

I couldn't close my mouth at all due to the constant attacks of his tongue. Any more of this and I would have dislocated my jaw. Saliva dripped down from the corner of my mouth. He then licked along its trail all the way down to my collarbone.

His sharp teeth conveniently tore open the medical gown I was wearing and my bare breasts were exposed to him without much effort. He teasingly sniffed around my breasts and the heat of his breath could be felt from my nipples.

My entire body was tense from the anxiety, and all I could do was stiffly tilt my head down slightly to look at Dicken.


It seemed like he could feel my gaze as he looked up at me with a satisfied look in his eyes. He extended his tongue immediately and licked a nipple. Then, he parted his lips and proceeded to aggressively suck it.


My mind felt like it was being stimulated

his eyes. He extended his tongue immediately and licked a nipple. Then, he parted his lips and proceeded to aggressively suck it.

My mind felt like it was being stimulated with an electric current and the source was his tongue. My neck and back arched from the sensation. The scream that was about to emerge from my throat ended up being a moan when it reached my lips.

I had no control over my body. The last of my strength went into squeezing my eyes shut as I had already surrendered the rest of my body to him.

 Comments

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## Chapter 22: It Penetrated

In my dazed stupor, I knew that there was no turning back. I shook my head to clear my mind, only to drown again in the stimulation of his embrace, unable to escape.

My mouth couldn't help but gape open from the multiple sensations of pleasure as a stream of saliva dripped from my mouth.

Both my underwear and my pants were already wet. Of course, I knew what that was. I had gotten wet from the merman's stimulation.

The embarrassment I felt was extreme, I couldn't believe that I could get wet from being toyed with by a beast.

I forced myself to be sober. With whatever conscious thought I had left, I gulped down the accumulated saliva in my mouth and clenched my jaw.

I had also inadvertently clamped my legs around his tail.

His member swelled even larger, it seemed like Dicken didn't expect me to be

His member swelled even larger, it seemed like Dicken didn't expect me to be so compliant. Even I thought I would be too embarrassed to do something like that.

He effortlessly used his sharp claws to remove my pants and his purplish-red staff poked at my opening while his smooth tail was still grinding against my bare thighs.

I shuddered, I didn't dare to think about what was going to happen next.

But Dicken didn't give me any time to think. Using just one hand to support my waist, he pulled me into his embrace with just a single movement from his tail. Both my legs were opened as I straddled on his large staff.

He got so excited from this position that he twitched several times.

My body blushed a bright red as I closed my eyes tightly because I couldn't bring myself to look at the situation at hand. The embarrassment made me feel like I wanted to die on the spot. Dicken's forehead suddenly touched mine and I could feel his hot breath on my face. I

ould feel his hot breath on my face. I couldn't help but open my eyes and I found that he was looking deep into mine. It felt like my soul had left my body and the whole world fell silent.

Just then, the tail below me lifted my waist and Dicken's arm pressed me down instead.

In my stupor, I realized that I was about to be violated by a beast. I was being seduced by a merman!

I wanted to prevent Dicken from going further, I wanted to scream for help, but my throat and body weren't under my control. I could only force out a few sobs, "Take it out... don't... Dicken... I beg you... take it out."

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## Chapter 23: Climaxed

I struggled violently. His huge shaft was very deep inside. His large and thick shaft seemed to be stuck within my vagina with a suction force. Little by little, it made its way inside me all the way to its base.

My vagina was stretched to its limit, it was painful and it made me feel bloated. I even felt like the shaft had entered my uterus. But at the same time, a sensation of numbing pleasure sent shivers up my spine. Every time Dicken moved, my mind would blank out for a moment. With the friction his movement produced, the pleasure became more and more extreme.

This kind of pleasure would make any virgin surrender. It was a foreign kind of pleasure that was much stronger than the pleasure that came from masturbation. I could feel my head go numb. There were a few times where I thought Dicken was about to cause a tear in my vagina. I was definitely on the verge of going crazy. I couldn't help but moan with my mouth

●uldn't help but moan with my mouth wide open yet there were tears flowing from the corners of my eyes.

I must have looked very embarrassed then. I was about to go crazy from being f\*cked by a beast. Dicken must have seen my unraveled expression causing him to hold my face in his hand and lick my tears away with his tongue. Even then, the shaft that was thrusting into me showed no signs of halting. He made my spine arch backward as pulled his member out from my opening. My vagina was empty for a second, when suddenly he held up my bum and rammed his entire dick inside, its head colliding directly with my cervix.

“Ah... Dicken... stop...”

Broken moans constantly leaked out of my mouth. My vagina clenched as the extreme pleasure flooded my mind. I felt like I was about to pass out from all the thrusting, my body was starting to collapse.

I was ashamed as I saw a white fluid leaking out of me as the purplish-red dick continued thrusting in and out.



...dick continued thrusting in and out.

Dicken did not stop thrusting even though I had already climaxed.

Damn it, Linda. You really just got f\*cked by a beast until you came!

No, it couldn't be.

My body felt hot after climaxing, but my mind still insisted on rejecting him. In my dazed stupor, I wanted to use my hand to remove his member from within me. I fumbled around trying to find the place where we were both connected. But when my hand touched the hot object, it seemed to have gotten more excited and it started twitching within me.

Dicken himself also became more excited as his tail started moving more violently. His hands held up my limp body and he continued ramming his dick into me more aggressively than before. The only thing I could do at that point was to moan as my tears blurred my vision.

My heart was filled with feelings of shame, but my body reveled in the pleasure and climaxed from this bestial intercourse.

intercourse.

If someone were to find out about this...

No, stop! I didn't want to imagine what would happen...

While these anxious thoughts were coursing through my mind, Dicken was still aggressively thrusting into me, drowning me in a sea of pleasure.

Suddenly, a furious voice could be heard and I could hear the sound of bullets colliding with glass.

"Linda! Linda!"

My mind was completely blank. I could only reflexively look in the direction of that voice, and I saw a familiar silhouette running toward me.

No! Stop!

It was like a switch in my mind had switched off. My mouth opened but I couldn't make any sound as I passed out.

## Chapter 24: A Strange Dream

I yelped as I woke up from this strange dream. I immediately pushed the blanket away to take a look at my legs. Both my legs were fine and I was wearing hospital pyjama pants.

I sighed a breath of relief. Why did I have such a strange dream? One where I became a mermaid at that! A chill went down my spine. The words spoken by the elderly woman in the dream were partially true and it scared me.

But what happened to me? Why was I lying on a hospital bed? Didn't I go to the reservoir with Peter? I even remembered that Peter let the merman out as if his mind was being controlled!

But what happened after that? Why couldn't I remember a thing?

I tried to recall the missing memories between going to the reservoir and waking up on this hospital bed, but the only memory I could remember was the merman climbing in through the open cabin door and the conversation with the woman in the dream. All the memories in

cabin door and the conversation with the  
● man in the dream. All the memories in  
between were missing as if they were  
erased.

My head was heavy and I felt feverish. I  
wanted to go take a shower to freshen  
myself up, but when I moved my legs just  
a little, all I felt was soreness and pain. I  
could barely move my entire lower body  
and the sensitive spot between my thighs  
was extremely sore.

How did this happen...

Did I get beaten up by someone?

Did I fall? Did I pass out from falling?

Just then, the door opened and I saw a  
pair of black dress shoes.

I shifted my gaze upward and saw a dark  
and scary expression on Gary's face as he  
stood at the doorway. I was afraid that he  
was going to do terrible things to me  
again.

Thinking back, I couldn't recall doing  
anything that would have angered him. I  
n fact, he was the one who wanted to  
violate me. He should have been the one  
with a guilty conscience. But this wasn't  
the right situation to give him a piece of

with a guilty conscience. But this wasn't  
the right situation to give him a piece of  
my mind, so I pretended to be calm and  
asked, "Hey, professor. Why do you have  
a constipated look on your face? Did  
someone provoke..."

Before I could finish what I wanted to  
say, he grabbed my collar, his eyes were  
filled with fury and his breath felt like  
fire on my face. It seemed like he wanted to  
rip me apart on the spot. I couldn't help  
but try to hide from him.

"What are you doing? Are you crazy? I'm  
not even fully awake yet!", I shouted at  
him angrily, unwilling to back down.

I tried to loosen myself from his grip and  
surprisingly, he let go of me. I was  
suddenly thrown back onto the bed,  
bruising my leg against the bed frame.  
With the added pain from the injury, I  
had to grit my teeth to withstand the  
pain.

## Chapter 25: Amnesia

Gary clamped his grip down onto my shoulder and forced me to look directly at him. I was shocked that he had an expression of regret on his face.

“Linda, I warned you not to get too close to the merman, didn’t I? Why didn’t you listen to me? Even then, I wasn’t expecting something like this to happen! Please remain calm and don’t do anything stupid!”

“What do you mean remain calm?” The words Gary said made it sound like I wanted to murder someone and it confused me.

I rubbed my aching thigh and said angrily, “Since when am I not calm, if there’s anyone that isn’t calm, it’s you. You hurt me like a madman!”

Gary couldn’t hide his surprised expression, so I took the opportunity to escape from his grip and tolerated the pain as I got off the bed. But as soon as my feet touched the floor, a wave of pain

pain as I got on the bed. But as soon as my feet touched the floor, a wave of pain surged throughout my entire lower body and I almost collapsed.

I rushed to sit in a chair by the bed, I held my abdomen, gritted my teeth and I said, "Damn it, why does it hurt this much..."

"Other than repeatedly saying that you're hurting, don't you have anything else to say? Wow, I really admire you."

I didn't want to care about Gary's strange words but he pinched my chin and forced me to face him. He was always manipulating me and I couldn't stand it anymore. So I elbowed him and scolded him, "Get away from me you pervert. I don't want to talk to you."

Gary didn't even bother trying to avoid my jab and just took the blow. He stared at me for a while as though he had suddenly realized something. His nasty expression gradually subsided as he said, "Linda, let me ask you something. It wasn't consensual and so you selectively erased that part of your memory, didn't you?"

Selective amnesia?

Gary's words made me calm down. My

Gary's words made me calm down. My memory did seem to be cut off from when I was in the reservoir. I had a hunch that Gary knew something I didn't.

I nodded. "Yes, I don't remember anything since right after I entered the reservoir. Do you know what happened? Did I hurt myself during that period of time?"

Gary fell silent. He kept rubbing his hands together, it looked like he was thinking whether or not he should tell me. His expression suddenly became odd, it seemed like he realized something. His neck and ears started to turn red and his breath also became labored. His expression switched back and forth between anger and pleasure while he breathed heavy breaths.

Then finally, he gulped as he scrutinized my body with his hungry eyes.

After seeing him like this, I inadvertently clutched onto my hospital gown and warned him, "Gary, what on earth happened?"

Gary stared at me for a long time before he slowly said, "I don't know"



e slowly said, "I don't know"

He was definitely hiding something from me, his reaction just now looked like he had just watched p\*rn! I didn't dare to pursue this matter further because his reactions right then were rather strange. One moment he was furious, the next moment he was giving me obscene looks. I was afraid that something extreme would happen if I were to ask any more questions and that I would wind up getting hurt.

If I wanted to know what happened, I could ask Peter instead.


Gary saw that I didn't react and suddenly said, "There are surveillance cameras in the reservoir. You can see for yourself what happened last night." After that, he took a black hard disk out from his pocket and tossed it at me.


I caught it mid-air. I didn't know why but I felt unsettled, I had a premonition that the footage would show something terrible. I even felt my subconscious telling me to throw the hard disk away because I wouldn't want to see what was on it.

Although the subconscious feeling was rather strong, the desire to know what happened was even stronger. In the end, my desire triumphed. I anxiously opened my laptop and plugged in the hard disk.

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