

Chapter 1063 Torture

Garrett approached Shayla with a lascivious grin, delighting in the notion of indulging in her captivating body and tormenting her along the way.

In his hand, he held a small leather whip. He moved closer to Shayla, who was almost without clothes, her skin exposed.

He quickly snapped the whip, leaving a red mark on Shayla's skin, which seemed to excite him even more.

Shayla's attempts to hold back her cries of pain only seemed to make Garrett happier, as if fulfilling some deep-seated desire.

However, Garrett did not stop there. He kept lashing Shayla. With each hit, her cries of pain seemed to drive him further into excitement.

Her screams seemed to echo within him, stirring something wild that made his heart race.

Caught up in the moment, Garrett's blows became more forceful, leaving Shayla's skin marked and bloody.

As Shayla's cries weakened, showing she was on the edge of passing out, Garrett didn't even think about stopping.

Worn out from the assault, Garrett tossed the whip aside and quickly unbuckled his belt. He took off his pants.

Then, he stepped forward and untied Shayla.

His eyes, burning with desire, were fixed on Shayla as he said, "Bitch, you better do what I say and make sure I'm satisfied! Get it? Now, kneel and suck my cock!"

Lifting Shayla's chin, he found her gaze empty, as though she had shut herself away from the world.

Irritated by her indifference, Garrett shouted, "Fucking bitch! You're testing my patience! Remember, you're nothing but a captive, a plaything for my amusement. You have no right to act like this!"

In his anger, Garrett struck Shayla across the face.

The force of the blow filled Shayla's senses with the taste of blood, but she said nothing, her eyes remaining unflinchingly on Garrett, emotionless.

Garrett, frustrated by her silence, yelled, "Fucking bitch, what are you playing at? I'll kill you!"

He then choked her, tightening his grip.

Shayla fought for air, her situation worsening by the second.

Watching her struggle, a twisted smile appeared on Garrett's face as he taunted, "Feeling sorry now? Just

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+120 Points at most

apologize and serve me, and maybe I'll forgive you."

Shayla's eyes showed her resolve, unwilling to plead for mercy even in pain.

Garrett's face contorted with malice as he threatened, "Your brother's at my place, isn't he? If you're clever, you'll do as I say and save yourself some dignity. But if you keep resisting me, I'll get your worthless brother here and rape you in front of him! I'll make sure he sees your filthy, disgusting side!"