

## **Blessed 264**

### [Chapter 264 Drugged](#)

In Room 204.

Corrie was talking with a man. However, she was merely putting on a straight face as she was actually deeply disappointed with him.

The man in front of her was not as rich, handsome, and noble as Mr. Sanderson.

What was more, he had even tried to molest her.

"Oh my God! Even Trevor is better than him!"

Corrie whispered at the young man sitting on her left.

The man she was pertaining to had a ponytail, an exaggerated nose ring, and a lustful gaze, which sent shivers down Corrie's back.

In a word, he looked repulsive.

However, Adah still put on a good word for the man.

"Corrie, Mr. Duffy is one of a kind!"

A smug look appeared on the face of the said man.

His name was Alvaro Duffy. He had come from the neighboring city, Ripon.

The Duffy family had a great reputation in Ripon. They dominated the underground transactions in the entire city.

Some time ago, the Wright family in Yeim got wiped out all of a sudden. The Duffy family then quickly took over the Wright family's industry.

As a result, the Duffy family became powerful and supercilious. To control the underworld forces in the city, they sent Alvaro to Jork.

He was the successor of the Duffy family.

He, himself, had taken the initiative to take action, proving the determination of the Duffy family to be better.

Alvaro did not have many hobbies. But if there was one thing that he loved very much, it was women.

He was interested in Corrie the first time he had laid his eyes on her. With this in mind, he had asked Adah to deceive Corrie into coming here.

He wanted to get the woman who caught his eye and piqued his interest.

At this moment, Alvaro licked his lips lasciviously and moved closer to Corrie. "Hey, pretty lady. Do you want something? I'll buy anything for you."

"No, thanks."

Corrie scooted over from him. Alvaro disgusted her. How she wished Mr. Sanderson was the one next to her instead of this ugly man.

In her eyes, Alvaro was nothing compared to Mr. Sanderson.

Alvaro's eyes darkened when he saw that Corrie was cold to him and keeping a distance from him. He could not wait to teach her a lesson.

To him, the more stubborn the woman was, the more passionate and excited he was.

It satisfied Alvaro whenever he saw the desperation in the woman's eyes as he forced himself into her.

At this moment, he shot a fierce look at Adah as Corrie was not paying him attention and was just scrolling through social media.

Adah shuddered with fear, but she immediately sprang into action. She turned to Corrie and struck up a conversation with her.

Little did Corrie know, it was a trap. So even though she was annoyed and bored, she gladly chatted with her friend.

Alvaro seized the opportunity that Corrie was preoccupied. He quickly took out a bag of white powder from his pocket, flicked the paper cover, and poured its content into Corrie's glass.

The powder quickly dissolved in her beer.

Corrie's drink had become Alvaro's philter. The powder he had used was colorless and tasteless. She would not be able to detect it until its effect kicked in.

He had tricked countless innocent girls using this.

Unfortunately for Corrie, everyone here was Alvaro's followers. They just watched as Alvaro spiked her drink. Nobody dared to stop him.

Even Adah was no exception. Once Alvaro was done, she smiled at Corrie and said, "We've been chatting for a while. Why don't we have a drink first?"

She then raised her glass and drank up her drink.

The others followed suit. Corrie, however, was a little hesitant.

Her intuition was telling her that something was wrong.

She unconsciously held her phone tight in apprehension.

However, Alvaro's men saw that Corrie was not drinking, so they started goading her.

"Everyone has drunk their beer. It'll be rude if you don't drink yours."

"Beauty, don't be shy. Drink!"

Unfortunately, Corrie was not strong enough to refuse them.

At last, she picked up her glass and drank half of her beer.

But not long after she drank it, she sensed that something was wrong.

It was just beer with a low alcohol level. But for some reason, it made her dizzy.

A sneer tugged at the corners of Alvaro's mouth when he saw Corrie's expression. With a lascivious grin, he reached out to touch her body.

Corrie went as white as a sheet. She wanted to push him away, but she was too weak to move her arms.

A sinking feeling emerged at the pit of her stomach.

She did not want to stay here any longer.

She summoned all her strength to stand up. But as soon as she did so, her knees buckled, making her sit back down.

'Damn it!'

Corrie may be naive and stupid, but she knew what had happened.

Her beer had been spiked.