

## Drugged

Grace

The man walking me up the stairs opens the VIP reserved room. I don't step inside until my eyes fall on Lily who is already lounging on the couch, glaring at the people dancing on the dance floor below.

Instantly, a wave of anger and disdain runs down my body, taking over every inch of me.

Every time that I see her, I hear her voice from that day. ' You stole what was mine. I never share, Gracie. You should have known. '

It's like a constant jab at my heart before I recall what followed. The memories of bleeding out on the road and losing one thing that mattered the most to me, at the hands of the people I loved and trusted...

Those memories will never leave me alone.

" Grace. " Lily hisses, like a snake, and my trance breaks.

I direct my neutral gaze at her. She smiles, her lips curling into a threatening gesture.

" Come take a seat. "

I take small steps towards the red couch opposite her and sit there, my eyes remaining on her coldly.

" Gracie. " She sighs, leaning back.

I take in her short black dress that barely covers her thighs. Her hair

is curled to perfection while her makeup looks so put together, that it seems like her natural face.

She looks like the winner of a beauty pageant, with not even a hair out of its place. While, I look like a plain everyday woman, who sticks out like a sore thumb wherever she goes.

Once again, I admit...Lily is and has always been remarkable. And I can not compare to her.

But I won't let that thought force me into submission towards her.

"Lily. What do you want?" I breathe, relaxing on the couch.

Lily's gaze sweeps over me in a mocking manner. "I see you have been doing alright."

"Come to the point." I keep my voice leveled and low.

"Look, Gracie. I am not your enemy." She raises her arms in surrender. "You know I loved Ethan long before you did. And it's true that I left him because of you. I knew you loved him and I couldn't bear to take him away from you."

She pauses, waiting for me to react but I just nod. "so you always knew?"

Her eyes shine in victory. She thinks she has managed to manipulate me again. She thinks I will believe her after everything she did to me.

What a joke!

"Yes, little sister. I always knew and I cared so much about you that, I couldn't dare to marry him. That's why I left, to give you a chance at

your happiness. I thought I was far better than you. I could always find love in someone else, given that I had so many admirers while you had none. " Lily flips her hair arrogantly, and rants.

Her words are intended to weaken my resolve and drive a nail deep into my heart so she can find an opening to manipulate me further.

" But I was wrong. Everywhere that I went, Ethan's thoughts followed me. I could forget my family, and let Sebastian abuse me but I could never forget Ethan. I just... " She sniffles, tears welling in her eyes. " I just loved him so much, Gracie. Every moment that I spent without him, it felt like my heart was weakening with pain. "

I nod again. " I get it. "

" You do? " Shock paints her features, making her forget that she is supposed to fake cry right now.

" Yes, I do Lily. " I whisper, my eyes peering into her confused orbs. " I understand that you loved him so much that you couldn't forget about him and you came back to get him again. "

She thinks I will believe that. After knowing how Ethan and Lily have been plotting for some time to take everything from me, I can't help but find Lily funny.

" That's— " Lily trails off. " That's good. So, it means there is no problem between us, right? "

" You are forgetting something important, Lily. " I whisper, tapping the armrest patiently.

" What? " A frown etches between her beautiful brows.

“It’s not about Ethan.” My body stiffens as I prepare to say the words I have been practicing. “I don’t care if you get him on your side or if you two spend the rest of your lives together. I don’t care about him anymore.”

Shock hits her again, making her lips press into a thin line. “what is it ab—”

“You made the father of my child question his own blood.” I interrupt. “if that was not enough for you Lily, you made him push me on the road that day and killed my innocent baby.”

Every inch of my heart bleeds at the mention of the one incident that has changed my life forever.

I clench the couch and continue. “The baby didn’t do anything to you and Ethan, Lily. You could have punished me if you thought I took Ethan from you, but why did you have to...kill my and Ethan’s child?”

She grits her jaw and stands up before hurrying to my side. “Show me your phone.”

“What?” My eyes widen.

“You are recording this again, right?” She hisses, snatching the phone from between my hands.

“Lily.” I gasp, tears pooling in my eyes. “why would I do that? I thought you wanted to reconcile but that can’t happen if you don’t tell me why you did that to me! We can’t be sisters again if you don’t apologize for killing my unborn baby!”

Hastily, Lily checks my phone but finds nothing on it. Her suspicious



gaze flickers to my face.

I get up and take my phone back. " I thought you called me here to talk. I know I did wrong by circulating that video and I would have apologized too. "

I move past her and walk towards the door.

" If only you apologize for taking my child's life, I will forgive you and be your sister again. I won't mind if you take Ethan because you have always taken things from me, Lily. " I pause in front of the door and let the tears fall freely from my eyes.

" My projects, my dreams, my designs. You took everything and now you are here, telling me that I am useless. I guess, I was wrong to come here. I should leave. " I hiss, wiping my cheeks harshly.

Lily's eyes scan me from head to toe before she strolls in my direction, grabs my arm, and drags me back to the couch politely.

" I am sorry, Gracie. So many things have gone wrong between us that I can't help but suspect you. "

I sob, taking my seat on the couch once more. She hands me a glass of water. I eye it, cautious of the fact that Lily could have drugged it but I have no choice but to drink it to win her trust.

" Please calm down. I am sorry. " She pats my hair gently. But I can't help but feel like she is petting her dog.

" Do you feel sorry about my child? The baby that you killed mercilessly to get Ethan? " I whisper, handing the glass back to her. " do you apologize for making Ethan believe it's not his child? Do you apologize for making Ethan call my innocent baby...a bastard—the

result of infidelity? "

Lily looks conflicted. Cunningly, her eyes scan my body again for any signs of a device that can record her face but she finds none.

Suddenly, a cruel smirk curls her lips. She stops patting my head and seizes my chin between her soft fingers instead.

Her predatory gaze tells me that the water was indeed drugged and its effects start to show the next moment. Heat spreads in my limbs, making me shift uncomfortably.

" Yes, my innocent sister. " She whispers hatefully. " I am sorry for killing your child because Ethan can't have children with you. How can you even dare to think about starting a family with him when you know he is mine? He told you he will leave you once I return, right? Why did you let yourself get pregnant then? "

For a moment, everything freezes. Her confession and the fake apology brought tears to my eyes.

I clench the couch again and whisper. " I never took him from you. You left him, Lily. "

" Because of you. " she insists, rising to her feet. " and understand that I will do everything to keep him with me now. Even if it means I will have to drug you, send you to a man for a night, and record your scandal...I will do it. "

My blood runs cold in my veins. " Lily. "

" Once your video hits the internet, everyone will know I am not the evil sister. You are, Grace! " Lily laughs, her cruelty leaving me speechless.

She walks on the opposite side of the couch. "but you will understand, Gracie. It's better this way. You can endure this much for my happiness, right?"

Before she can grab her phone and call someone, I swiftly reach out and smash the glass on her head. She shrieks, falling to her knees as blood pours out of the fresh wound.

"You crazy bitch!" She screams.

I let the glass go, blood seeping through my fingers. "I told you, the next time we meet, I will show you what a crazy bitch looks like!"

She continues to scream as she touches her hair, and reaches out to her phone. "I will not let this slide, Grace! I will make you pay, you bitch! It will not be one man tonight. I will let them all take turns on you and show you your worth."

Knowing that her men might be on their way, I stagger towards the door hurriedly and pull it open. "No—Not anymore, Lily. It's my time to show you your worth."

The drug in my system makes my eyesight blurry. My body weakens as heat overtakes me and makes me ache for a man's touch.

She wanted me to enjoy the assault under the influence. Disgust fills my mind as I stumble out of the corridor only to encounter several men yelling at me to stop.

Goosebumps rise on my skin. Instantly, I dial the one number saved on my phone, and the call is picked up at the first ring as if he has been waiting for me to call all along.

"Tristin." I gasp. 1

 -S.Y  Author

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thoughts in the comments :)*

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