

Midnight 21

Volume 2

Chapter 21: His Gift

There was a low chuckle in her ear as Joshua whispered, "Don't be nervous. I'm just helping you fasten your seat belt."

When she heard Ariel and Summer giggle, Hazel couldn't help but blush. She turned to look out of the window, awkward.

She protested. "I'll do it myself..."

But before she could finish, Joshua said in a low voice, "It's done."

After he moved his hands, Hazel acted as if she had been granted a pardon; she quickly turned her head around, but her lips touched Joshua's cheek.

Hazel's eyes widened, and she stiffly leaned back against the seat of the car.

Joshua's eyes were slightly darker. He looked a bit startled, then turned to Hazel and whispered, "Naughty."

Then within a moment, he sat up straight as if nothing had happened.

Hazel quietly heaved a huge sigh of relief, and her heart feels stupefied.

She thought... Joshua was sure to play a trick on her again, but he didn't.

When they arrived at a restaurant, Ariel and Summer ordered a large meal without hesitation.

"That is so much food. Will I be able to finish it all?" Hazel frowned.

"Don't worry. We won't spend all the Prince's money," Summer couldn't help but joke. "Are you trying to help him save money now?!"

"..." Hazel was gloomy. It was clear, that is what she had meant!

"Feel free to order." A smile curved Joshua's lips.

"Thank you, Prince Charming!" Ariel and Summer shouted appreciatively.

Hazel couldn't help but put her hands on her forehead.

"Hazel, this is for you." Joshua put a gift box in front of her.

"I don't want it." She shook her head quickly.

"Please open it and take a look first," He whispered.

"Please! Please!" Ariel and Summer urged her.

Reluctantly, Hazel opened the gift box. There was an elaborate pen inside.

"I don't need a pen." She pushed the box back to Joshua. "Take it back."

"This is not an ordinary pen," he whispered. "I have a friend who loves to invent things, and this is one of his creations."

"Is this the kind of pen-like they use in the Hollywood movies that can make someone lose their memory if they look at the flash?" She couldn't help but notice a hole in it.

"It can't do that." He smiled gently. "Open it up."

Hazel reluctantly took it. She was about to open it when Joshua said suddenly, "The pen clip can be pulled out. Try it."

She was a little startled and looked at it carefully. It was as if the pen clip, which was a little wide, could be really opened.

She stretched out her finger to pull it gently and pulled out a long, thin knife from the pen clip.

"Be careful. This knife is very sharp," he said softly. "It can be used to pick locks, cut ropes, and even to protect yourself."

She put the knife back carefully. Then she opened the pen cap curiously, but it looked like just an ordinary pen.

Seeing the disappointment in her face, Joshua took the pen and unscrewed the cap.

"This pen is actually a small cell phone." He pointed to what was supposed to be an ink cartridge, but there was a series of numeric keys. You can make a call with this. Besides, you can pre-set a number you can call at any time. Press this button for two seconds, and the phone will dial out automatically. It comes with a global positioning system that allows searchers to find specific locations within 10 meters quickly."

Looking at the pen, Hazel was actually feeling desperate to have it. She needed it.

She had no real use for the pen, but her mother, a policewoman, often worked in dangerous situations. She would be much safer having a small, discreet-looking gadget with her, even if she never had to use it.

But... this was from Joshua Denmark! How could she accept his gift without reason?

"Hazel, why are you hesitating?" Ariel couldn't help but speak. "It's such a useful gift. Why don't you take it and give it to your mother instead?"

"That's right," Summer added. "Didn't you say her birthday was coming? She could definitely use it."

Hazel was even more interested.

Joshua's mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners as he watched her struggle.

He knew what Ariel and Summer were talking about, and that was why he chose this protective pen for her. She wouldn't necessarily accept other gifts, but he was pretty sure she would take this pen.

But now, she just lacked a reason.

"You can consider it a gift to make up for what I have done before," he spoke softly. "If you don't accept this, I will buy you something else that you will like."

Hazel's face darkened slightly. She got the impression that if she didn't take it, Joshua would keep pestering her.

"Alright..." Hazel said. She was caught in a dilemma and assumed that this would be the easiest answer.

Summer and Ariel were so frustrated they could have shaken her.

Hazel was completely senseless. Joshua tried so hard to get her to accept the gift, but she was actually unwilling to take it!

"By the way, didn't you say you found a lawyer to help me?" Hazel said suddenly.

"Yeah." Joshua nodded. "But he wasn't able to make it for noon. We can go to visit him this afternoon..."

"It's unnecessary." She hastily waved her hand. "I was going to let you know that I'm not going to sue Kyla. I just wanted to scare her for a few days. I really don't need to hire a lawyer."

"Okay, it's up to you." He nodded.

"Huh?" How could he say yes so easily? Hazel looked at Ariel and Summer blankly.

They really had a hard time holding back their laughter. How could Hazel be so dumb? An appointment with a lawyer was clearly just an excuse Joshua had made up. In reality, he just wanted to invite her to dinner!

"Here comes the food," Ariel said with a sigh of relief. "Let's eat!"

While the four ate and chatted, Ariel and Summer completely betrayed Hazel. They truthfully answered everything about her, no matter what Joshua asked.

Hazel was unhappy, but she was powerless.

Joshua's cell phone rang, and he left the private room to answer it.

Inside, Hazel stared at Summer and whispered, "You two are traitors! Didn't you say this was only to introduce you to him?"

"Hazel, you really can't blame us." Summer spread her hands innocently as she sighed. "We didn't turn on you, but he is persuasive."

"Yeah, yeah," Ariel agreed. "That man is just so pitiful that we switched sides."

"What do you mean pitiful?" Hazel was confused, and she said in a hurry, "Didn't you both take a fancy to him before? Don't give up so easily! Either give him an aphrodisiac or just sleep with him. That's what I read in novels!"

Chapter **22: It Can't Be Disclose**

"And those women in the novels you read don't have a good ending, right?!" Summer was speechless.

"Hazel, how much do you hate us actually to want to hurt us like that?" Ariel looked at the ceiling as she sighed with a sad face.

"You're too explicit..." Hazel said as she really wanted to harm them.

Noticing that she was looking really angry, the two girls hurried to say, "You really don't feel it, Hazel?"

"What?" Hazel looked at them, puzzled.

"Dear Hazel, when he looks at you, his eyes are completely different from when he looks at us!" Ariel put her hand onto her forehead, helpless. "He's chasing you. I feel sympathetic for the Prince once again."

"Do you think this as well?" Hazel couldn't help frowning.

"Oh, you're not so naïve that you cannot see it," Summer said, looking at her in astonishment. "So, do you not have feelings for him, or are you playing hard to get?"

"What playing hard to get?" Hazel was speechless. She thought for a moment before speaking. "What if someone suddenly told you that you won five million dollars in the lottery?"

"Of course, I am going to take the prize! And, then I will spend all my money!" Ariel struggled to answer first.

"..." Hazel was convinced. She was helpless. "But it was clear you didn't buy a lottery ticket."

"So, you're afraid he'll lie to you?" asked Summer, puzzled. "But what can he lie to you about? He's Joshua. He could have any woman he wants, couldn't he? Besides, what does he get by lying to you?"

"That is what makes it even stranger because he has nothing to gain from lying." Hazel winced.

"I think, Hazel, that you have thought too much!" Ariel concluded. "If you are not certain, just contact him as much as possible and get him to invite us out a few more times. Then you will be able to figure out what on Earth he is planning, right?"

"... I think you just want to have more free meals." Hazel couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"Hazel, you know me the best!" Ariel smiled broadly.

The door of the room opened, and as Joshua entered, the three girls immediately shut up.

Hazel winked desperately at the other girls.

Ariel was helpless, so she looked over at Joshua. "Mr. Denmark, can we have your phone number?"

"I'm sorry, my phone number is for work. It can't be disclosed," Joshua said regretfully. He took out a card and handed it to Ariel and Summer. "Here is my assistant's card. You can call him if you need any help."

"Thanks, Mr. Denmark!" Ariel took the card and looked at Hazel as if she was saying, "Sure enough. Look, it's not that we were planning to give in, it's that he is just so charming."

Hazel said glumly, "I'm full."

"You are full?" A smile curved his lips. "Then later..."

"Later, we'll go home!" Hazel hurried to say. "I have to go to the library to study. I won't be free this afternoon!"

Ariel and Summer looked sympathetically at Joshua.

"... Alright, I'll get you back," Joshua said, sounding helpless.

Hazel's had a strong resistance toward.

After the four of them walked out of the restaurant together, Hazel got in the car, but Ariel and Summer didn't want to get in the car at all.

"Mr. Denmark, you can just take Hazel back. We both want to go shopping, so we won't bother you!" They laughed as they said it.

Hazel was confused in an instant. What happened to the two of them? Why did they betray her?

"I'll go with you!" she said hurriedly.

"Aren't you going to study?" Ariel said unkindly. "Now you want to go shopping? Go back and study!"

"..." Hazel didn't know what to say, she just had a look of disappointment.

Joshua nodded. "Okay."

Hazel watched Ariel and Summer walking away, angry and abandoned.

When Joshua got into the car, Hazel suddenly stiffened.

Joshua cocked his eyebrows slightly. Hazel kept rejecting him so much that he was beginning to think that he had to take another approach.

When the car started, neither of them spoke, and there was an awkward atmosphere in the car.

"Hazel, do you like me?" Joshua asked suddenly.

In an instant, Hazel was stunned.

Although Summer had talked to her about this, Joshua's sudden question caught her off guard.

"How could this be?" Hazel said nervously. "I don't like you! Not at all! Do not think any more of it! You're not my type! Not now or in the future, I won't like you!"

"Mmm, then I'm relieved." Joshua nodded.

... Huh?! Hazel still couldn't react.

This script was wrong.

She had thought that Joshua asking her was for her to profess her love, and that was why she would say so in advance to stop him. But what did he mean now? Was Joshua afraid she would like him?

Hazel felt a little embarrassed. Had she been making a joke?

But then again, his words relieved her.

"It so happens that there's one thing I'd like to ask you to help me with, and that's why I invited you to dinner today," he continued.

"What are you working on? Tell me," she asked with a chuckle, with less guardedness.

With his eyes twinkling slightly, he said with cool air, "I'd like you to pretend to be my girlfriend..."

In an instant, she looked at him on alert.

"There was a woman who chased me a lot. I just didn't like her, so I told her I had a girlfriend. But she doesn't believe it, and she won't give up until she meets my girlfriend." he explained softly.

"But you can find someone else. Why me?" She was somewhat puzzled. "Can't you find someone who's willing to pretend to be your girlfriend?"

"It's not that I can't, it's that I mustn't," he said calmly, "because they all like me, and I'm asking you because you don't like me."

She understood instantly. "You are afraid other women will take the opportunity seriously and want to be your real girlfriend after that, right?"

"Yes, Hazel, you are so smart." He smiled. The little girl was really sensible. He looked at her, stumped. "Are you willing to help me?"

She frowned for a bit.

Joshua invited her to lunch and gave her a gift, so she really had no reason to refuse.

What's more, he wanted her to pretend to be his girlfriend, and he seemed to have no interest in her.

"Ok." She nodded. "Then after I help you, we're even! Don't come to me again. Otherwise, it will be misunderstood."

"Mm." He raised his eyebrows slightly.

Then he said tranquility, "Give me your cell phone."

Chapter 23: My Clothes Are Fine

"Why?" She looked at him suspiciously but still gave him her phone.

He pressed a few buttons on the phone. "Just saving my number for you, so you don't have to ask who I am when I call you tomorrow."

Her cheeks got slightly flushed.

Indeed, she hadn't saved Joshua's number, but wouldn't do that now actually bring her closer to him?

"Then I'll pick you up tomorrow." After he saved the number, he gave it back to her.

"... Okay." She nodded.

Hazel didn't tell Summer and Ariel about pretending to be Joshua's girlfriend.

After all, she planned to help Joshua this time, and she would never contact him again.

But Ariel and Summer would betray her. And she didn't want to be dressed up again. What if she was dressed too formally and Joshua misunderstood?

Hazel went to the library early in the morning, giving her roommates the impression she was going to study. Not until Joshua called did she pack up her belongings and go straight to him.

But no sooner had she left the library when she was stopped.

"Hazel!" Isaac looked at her. "Why are you in the library? I have been waiting for you for two hours! Also, why can I not get through on your cell phone?"

"How did you get my cell phone number?" She stared at him suspiciously.

Isaac was dressed in a purple suit today, and she finally understood what Ariel meant when she said 'sexy.'

Someone could only wear such an intriguing color as good-looking and graceful as him.

"It doesn't matter." He calmly understated it. It was easy for him to find out Hazel's cell phone number, but he couldn't get through at all, making him wonder.

But this was clearly not the time to ask these questions. He guessed very likely that Joshua had something to do with it.

He said helplessly, "I come to you to explain to you what happened yesterday. "

"Do you want to get beaten today since I didn't have the chance yesterday?!" She clenched her teeth angrily. "I'd love to put you in a wheelchair!"

At the thought of Isaac's white chrysanthemums and the "couplet" yesterday, she wanted to beat him until he couldn't take care of himself.

"Don't!" He hurriedly explained, "I can explain. I was going to give you roses yesterday. All those things were secretly changed by that hateful man..."

"What were you planning to do with the roses?" She frowned warily.

"Miss, your concern is extraordinary," he said helplessly. "Shouldn't you be asking who changed my things? Your guess is right. It was Joshua, the bastard..."

"I never made a guess at all..." She was speechless. "Besides, you haven't told me why you were going to give me roses."

He looked at her in amazement. Suddenly, he held out his hand to raise her chin flirtatiously. "What else do men mean by sending women roses? Hazel, I like..."

"Rascal!"

She grabbed his arms and twisted them behind him abruptly!

Isaac was both helpless and frustrated. He lost again on the same trick.

Crap! He had forgotten for a while that she was not an ordinary girl.

"You scum! You have a fiancée, and you still dare to mess with me!" She pressed him a little harder in anger. "Will you think of doing that again?!"

"It hurts! Softer!" He put up with the pain and continued explaining, "Hazel, listen to me about my fiancée. There was an engagement arranged by my family. I've never agreed on it, and I've never touched her. She just tried to trick me into leaving that day..."

"Don't you think you're too irresponsible to say that, Mr. Anderson?"

A cool voice sounded, Hazel's heart sank, and her strength intuitively began to weaken.

Isaac's eyes became darker, and with a bit of strength he had left in his arm, he broke free from Hazel.

"Joshua, what are you doing here?" he asked unhappily.

Hazel was actually surprised. It turned out that Isaac was not a horrible person, and he also knew some defense skills if he could break free from her so easily.

So, he allowed himself to be caught by her on purpose? She couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

"Of course, I'm here to meet Hazel." Joshua walked past Isaac and held Hazel's hand very calmly. "Let's go."

She involuntarily pulled her hand away to break free, but he pinched her hand, his eyes unnoticeably looking sideways toward the direction of Isaac.

She noticed it, and she understood what Joshua meant. She and Joshua together, acting like a couple to make Isaac give up harassing her? That was really a good idea.

"Okay." She nodded.

Isaac looked at them in astonishment. He blocked them again. "Wait, Hazel, why didn't you push Joshua away?"

Joshua held Hazel's hand tightly and shook their hands in front of him. "Because we're a couple now. Mr. Anderson, you should know that. Why do you pretend that you don't?"

Isaac widened his eyes in astonishment.

Huh? Did Joshua conquer Hazel so quickly?

He had thought that Joshua was a piece of wood who lacked a sense of romance, but he actually conquered Hazel within a few days?

"Come on, don't lie to me!" Isaac frowned. "You must be afraid I'm going to pursue her, so you're putting on an act in front of me, right?"

She felt a little guilty. How could he have guessed so accurately?

Joshua looked unconcerned and said, "Isaac, if that is what makes you happy, you can continue to think it. Please move out of our way. We have a date to enjoy."

Seeing that Isaac refused to move out of their way, Joshua took Hazel by the hand and walked around him.

Stunned, Isaac watched Hazel follow Joshua and get into his car. He could not understand what was happening. He clearly did not believe it, but the fact was he did see it with his own eyes.

After they got into the car, Hazel held her hand with the other hand uncomfortably.

She actually... It was a strange feeling to have been holding hands with Joshua for so long.

Joshua had a small smile on his lips. He could guess what Hazel was struggling with, but he said nothing about it.

He drove to the parking lot of the mall.

She looked at him in astonishment. "Why did you bring me here?"

"We need to buy you a new dress," he said softly.

"Umm, No?" She refused with a little awkwardness. "My clothes are fine."

Chapter 24: You Are Clearly Lying To Me

After that, she looked down at her clothes.

She wore a cartoon T-shirt and a pair of ordinary jeans with a pair of sneakers... She felt a bit embarrassed.

This outfit might be suitable for her to wear to a barbecue or to wear to school, but definitely not suitable for her to meet the woman wanting to date her "boyfriend".

"My girlfriend can't wear anything so casual." A smile curved his lips.

Alright... what he said made sense.

Wrong! She suddenly looked up at him, wondering. Didn't they agree that she would just pretend to be his girlfriend? Why was he acting as if she really was his girlfriend?

But before she could say anything, Joshua held her hand very naturally.

"What are you doing?" She withdrew her hand and glared at him with disapproval.

"I'm sorry," he spoke quietly. "We are only pretending to be a couple, but there's going to be intimate moments. I just want you to get used to it in advance."

... Was that so?

Hazel felt that her mind was a little bewildered. She felt like there was something wrong, but she couldn't figure it out.

"Let's go." Joshua took her by the hand again.

The warm touch from his fingertips made her heart jump, and it made her want to withdraw her fingers.

"Don't be too nervous, be natural, or you will get through," he whispered.

She was distraught. Alright, it was she who had consented to him, so she had better act as if it was real.

"But," she hesitated and looked at the mall, "I don't have much money with me..."

"It was me who asked for your help, so of course I'll pay for it," he said quietly. "You can keep it as a thank-you gift from me."

"I don't want it." She quickly refused. "Keep it for yourself."

"What am I doing with women's clothes?" He laughed.

"You can give it to one of your female friends..." she said in a low voice.

"I don't have female friends who are close enough to give clothes to," he said quietly. "Even if I have one, I can't give her the clothes that someone else has worn."

"... then you can't buy anything that is too expensive!" She thought for a bit before speaking.

"Okay." His mouth tilting upwards slightly at the corners, he consented to it.

He finally bought her a sweet white dress, which matched her temperament and made her more beautiful. After that, he matched it with a pair of shoes and some jewelry and took her to the spa to have her hair and nails done.

When she was done at the spa, had gotten changed, and was standing in front of Joshua, she impatiently said, "Aren't we going yet?"

He looked at the new Hazel, his eyes hidden slightly so she could not see the happiness in them.

She was stunned. She didn't know if it was the change in her look, but she felt that when Joshua was looking at her, he seemed to be looking through her at someone else.

The feeling made her very uncomfortable.

"Let's go," Joshua said in a low tone.

When they arrived at the restaurant, Hazel sized up the woman sitting opposite her, feeling a little stupefied.

The woman, who had been chasing Joshua with such determination, looked accomplished, intellectual and charismatic. If they hadn't met in this situation, Hazel would have liked her very much.

"Scarlett, this is my girlfriend, Hazel," Joshua simply said. "Hazel, this is Scarlett."

"Joshua," Scarlett said, glancing lightly at Hazel, "are you turning me down for this stupid, boring girl?"

Hazel's facial expression darkened instantly, and her earlier fondness of her was gone.

Joshua gently grabbed Hazel's hand and said in a low voice, "Hazel's not boring or stupid. No matter how much you criticize her, she is my only love."

With his deep, magnetic voice ringing in her ears, Hazel couldn't help but feel her heart pounding, and her cheeks flush.

"I don't believe it," Scarlett said, outraged. "She's not your type."

"You don't know him. How can you know he doesn't like me?" Hazel couldn't take it anymore.

"Who says I don't know him?" Scarlett sneered. "I know Joshua better than anyone in the world."

"Since you say you know him so well, why didn't you act in a manner to get him to like you?" Hazel asked sharply.

A faint smile was in Joshua's eyes. The little girl seemed to have been really annoyed. She was so cute when she flared up. Besides, she did it for him.

"... You're very expressive." Scarlett snorted.

"You can't overthrow me. Even if I am stupid, you are more stupid than I am," Hazel continued, "You have such an inconsiderate mouth. How fascinating can you be?"

With her lips twitching, Scarlett gave Joshua an indiscreet look of bitterness.

At the next moment, she said in a deep voice, "I'm the one for Joshua. If he was with me, I could help take care of his life while he's pursuing his career. Can you do that? "

"Take care of his life? You could, and so could a nanny." Hazel looked at Joshua blankly. "Do you need a nanny like her?"

"No." His mouth tilted upwards slightly at the corners.

"You hear that. You'd better go somewhere else and look for a job." All of a sudden, Hazel blinked mischievously. "Besides, I can let him take care of me. Can you do that? Joshua, I'm thirsty."

Hazel leaned back, her eyes flashing with a playful gleam.

Joshua didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The girl was so satisfied that she almost showed the words "praise me" on her face.

He picked up the drink in front of her and put it near her lips.

Hazel bit the straw to take a sip and continued, "I want fruit."

Joshua put down the drink, picked up the spoon to scoop up a piece of fruit salad, and feed it to her.

After Hazel ate the fruit, she looked at Scarlett with a bit of defiance.

"I don't believe it!" Scarlett looked as if she had been badly wounded, but she said, with an air of rudeness. "You must have been hired by Joshua to mislead me!"

Hazel was powerless and shocked. Scarlett was unreasonable, but her eyes were so sharp that she could guess the truth at once. Hazel had thought her acting was good.

"What more proof do we need to give you?" Joshua frowned.

"You two need to kiss!" Scarlett said irritably, "Joshua, you're a neat freak, and you never let another woman approach you. I won't believe it unless you kiss her and kiss her deeply!"

What?!

All of a sudden, Hazel widened her eyes, and her mind was racing.

She was just pretending to be Joshua's girlfriend, but that requires him to kiss her?

He looked at her curiously.

Scarlett sneered. "What, no? You are clearly lying to me!"

Joshua cocked his eyebrows and suddenly moved in towards Hazel.

Chapter 25: How's Your Date?

Hazel's body started to stiffen unintentionally.

"Don't be afraid, Hazel." He whispered in her ear and gently grabbed her hand. "Help me."

"I...mmm!" Hazel's head was still in a whirl when his lips had fallen down and covered hers.

The soft-touch made her eyes widen, leaving Hazel overwhelmed.

Did he actually kiss her?

He pressed softly on her lips, his arms around her waist.

She was just pretending to be Joshua's girlfriend. It shouldn't be like this. What was wrong?!

Hazel tried to resist, but he kissed her deeper and deeper, her eyes began to blur, and as she seemed to be losing the last ounce of her sanity.

Not far away, someone had a phone and secretly took a photo of Joshua kissing her.

Whoever took the picture immediately sent it to Isaac.

"... Fuck!" Isaac couldn't help cursing.

Joshua was bad enough. To get him to give up on Hazel, he asked people to send him photos of them together. Who could bear it?

Suddenly, Isaac's eyes twinkled, and he forwarded the photo.

She did not know how long it was before the intimate kiss ended.

"Now, do you believe it?" Joshua spoke softly.

"You, you..." Scarlett glared at them angrily, she grunted coldly, then stood up, grabbed up her bag, and left.

Hazel was still a little confused. She just... actually was kissed by Joshua?

"Thank you, Hazel." Joshua smiled gently. "What would you like to eat? It is my treat."

"Whatever..." Hazel said unhappily. She still felt that something was wrong.

Joshua rang the service bell and began to order.

Suddenly, Hazel's phone vibrated, and she took it out, a little fidgety.

The next moment her face suddenly darkened. She looked up at a corner of the restaurant, and in an instant, she realized what was wrong with today's incident.

She put away her phone, slowly removed her jewelry, and put it on the table.

Joshua had just finished ordering their meal and seeing this, his heart could not help but sink a little.

"What's wrong? Is it difficult for you to wear it?"

"I will give the jewels back to you," Ignoring him, Hazel said uncaringly. "I'll call your assistant when I get my clothes back and ask him to bring this outfit back to you. If you don't want it, I'll pay you back at the market price. Also, I do not have to eat today's meal."

"Hazel," The bad feeling in his heart grew stronger, "The dishes have been ordered. Why do you suddenly not want to eat them?"

"Joshua, do you think I'm stupid?" Hazel raised her head, and she curled her lips coldly. "I should have long noticed it. It was Scarlett who was pretending. You had her pretend like she was pestering you, didn't you?"

Joshua began to shift slightly in his chair.

"Hazel, why would you think that?" Joshua whispered. There had been no major indications of that the entire time Scarlett was there. Why did Hazel suddenly turn hostile?

"Well, I'll tell you why I think it!" A wave of uncontrollable anger began to rise from her heart.

"If you are looking for an actor next time, look for someone more dedicated than that. Don't look for someone who's not aggressive towards me and is helping you take advantage of me from beginning to end!"

She realized why the situation didn't feel right. Scarlett had been provoking her, but she had no actual animosity from beginning to end, and she had no true love for Joshua!

Even when she saw them kissing, she just walked away without any overreaction, and if she had loved Joshua as she said, she would have caused a scene.

"Besides," She angrily took out her cell phone, "what is this picture about?"

His eyes suddenly got dark.

"Was it photographed and sent to Isaac by someone under your order?" she questioned coldly.

"Joshua, I don't care what you're plotting. Just please let me go and leave me alone. I have no time to play any kind of love games with you rich kids!"

Hazel's really going to blow her top!

She was just trying to help Joshua, but he took advantage of her kindness to deceive her!

Suddenly she thought she was ridiculous. She was like a monkey, being played by him!

Joshua had sighed quietly a long time ago.

Hazel was a simple girl, but her mind was sharp. She just didn't care to think about some things, but if she wanted to think about them, she could figure them out quickly.

"Hazel, it is really my fault this time," he whispered, "but I don't want to play games with you..."

"What is this all for then?" She sneered, her eyes a little more disdainful. "So, I will sleep with you?"

"Get married," he said seriously, all of a sudden.

Hazel was not expecting that answer, she was stunned. The answer... seemed to make her mind go blank for a second. But the next moment, both her eyes were cold. "Joshua, don't you find it absurd to say that?"

"You don't believe me?" Joshua frowned slightly. Hazel seemed to have taken his words completely as a joke.

"How do you expect me to believe you?" She stretched out her hand angrily. "Give me your phone!"

He gave her the phone, but he was a little confused.

She opened his address book and clicked on a number. She held the phone in front of him and asked coldly, "Why is Isaac's number on my phone's blocked list? You put in secretly yesterday, didn't you? Why did you use my cell phone without my permission?"

His face changed slightly.

When he helped her save his phone number yesterday, he had indeed added Isaac's number to the blocked list because he had expected Isaac would call to harass her.

Now, any credit Hazel had given him was clearly gone. Whatever he said, she wouldn't believe it.

With a sneer, Hazel threw her phone at him.

"If you are used to all kinds of women doing whatever you want and now think you want to see if some naive college student will fall for it, go find someone else!" She stood up angrily. "Joshua, do not let me ever see you again or else!"

Joshua's eyes got deeper as he watched her leave, but he didn't get up to chase after her.

Just then, his phone rang. Looking at the name on the screen, seriousness flashed in his eyes.

"How's your date?" Isaac smirked.

"Come and meet me," Joshua said in a deep tone.

"Well, it's about time we had a good talk." Isaac chuckled. "Let's go play ball!"

After walking out of the restaurant quickly, Hazel took out a tissue to vigorously wipe her lips. She had already cursed Joshua thousands of times in her heart.

Chapter 26: Asking Help From Her Senior

How could she not be angry after being fooled like that?

The last thing she could stand was someone who was deceitful.

Joshua didn't tell the truth from the beginning, and he even made fun of her by suggesting he wanted to marry her!

After she got back to the dormitory and changed into other clothes, she could not help frowning.

Although she had boasted in front of him that she would give him back the money for the clothes and she had seen the price of the clothes and shoes before he paid for them.

She now wondered if Joshua might have had the price changed.

Fortunately, she had secretly taken pictures of the clothes before he bought them.

She turned on her mobile Skype and sent the photos to Summer, asking her to help evaluate them.

Summer's family was quite well-off, and she was very familiar with the price of expensive clothes.

"Gucci, the newest style this year. The clothes cost 68,000, and the shoes cost 29,000. Good eye. Did your boyfriend buy for you?"

Hazel was very distressed to read Summer's reply.

It turned out that these two things were nearly 100,000 dollars!

Her family's financial situation was not bad; her mother was a policewoman. Her father was a doctor, but how could they afford to give her a hundred thousand dollars to spend so extravagantly!

Now the tags had been removed, so it was impossible for her to return them.

But perhaps she could resell them, even if she did suffer a little loss.

She didn't answer Summer's question but was thinking about how to sell them.

She rummaged through the list of contacts and finally clicked on a name.

"Senior, are you there?"

"What's the matter, Hazel?"

In an instant, a clean, warm face came to her mind.

The one she contacted was Ivan Lance, her senior tutor who had helped her before with her studies.

He was from a wealthy family, and many of his female friends were also very wealthy.

"Well, I have a classmate, she bought the latest Gucci clothes and shoes. But as soon as she bought it, something happened to her family. Now she is desperate for money, so she wants to sell them. Can you

help me find a buyer? Rest assured. I guarantee they are all genuine and only worn once!" She sent the message with some apprehension.

"Ok, and I'll contact you." Ivan quickly replied.

"Thank you, Ivan." Hazel heaved a sigh.

Thinking for a moment, she added, "Could you please hurry up? Because this student could really use the money."

"Ok. Hazel, how is your studying going?"

"It is ok." She was calm.

"We haven't seen each other for a long time. Shall we get together this evening? It's my treat, and I can give you some tips for the postgraduate entrance examination," he said .

"Good." She agreed. She and Ivan had always been on good terms and often ate together. Plus, it would give her the opportunity to urge him to contact his friends about the clothes.

Early in the evening, she tidied herself up and was ready to go out.

"Hazel, where are you going?" Summer asked miserably.

She and Ariel were trying to press Hazel about what she and Joshua had done today, but Hazel directly said, "I'll stop speaking to anyone who mentions that name again."

Hence, they dared not to ask anymore, but they still remained curious...

"I am going to have dinner with the tutor," Hazel replied.

"Tutor? Who?" Ariel thought carefully and quickly. "Ivan Lance? Hazel really don't want Joshua..."

Looking at the sudden change in her face, Ariel choked back her words.

"I'm leaving." Hazel turned around and left

"What now?" After she left, Ariel was annoyed instantly. "What did Joshua do to make Hazel so irritated?! This girl doesn't notice at all that Ivan Lance has a secret crush on her! Do you think Ivan will try to steal his girlfriend away?"

"We're not them, so there is no way to tell, but if you are worried..." Summer frowned, she was helpless.

"We can tell Joshua, but we cannot let Hazel find out that we told him. If he really cares, he will definitely go find them."

"Well, that's it then!" Ariel nodded.

No sooner had Hazel reached the school gate then Ivan's car pulled up in front of her.

Rolling down the car window, Ivan smiled at her. "Get in."

Hazel nodded. But when she opened the door, she saw a figure quickly get into the car ahead of her.

"Ariel, you..." Hazel was speechless.

"Ivan, I heard you invited Hazel to dinner. Summer and I are hungry. Can we have dinner with you?" Ariel said with an air of flattery.

Summer had opened the back door and said to Hazel, "Come in, Hazel!"

The two of them consulted before chasing after her. It was not enough for them to tell Joshua secretly. They knew Ivan might suddenly confess something to Hazel.

"... Ok." Ivan had no choice but to say yes.

They had both already got in the car, so it was difficult for him just to kick them out.

"You two are really thick-skinned..." she whispered as she got into the car.

"For freeloading eaters, cheeky is a compliment..." Summer said, unconcerned.

After they reached the restaurant, Ivan took them to a reserved room.

No sooner had he opened the door than the expression on all three of the girls' faces changed.

"Ivan, I don't think we need to bother eating. Hazel, let's go!" said Summer angrily.

Ariel had already dragged Hazel, ready to leave.

Hazel's face had deepened with anger. Even if her relationship with Ivan had been better, she still would have wanted to turn around and leave immediately.

There were already two people in the room. Derek and Kyla were sitting at the table, apparently waiting for them.

It seemed that Derek had used his family connection to bail Kyla out.

Ivan was stunned. He hadn't expected the three girls to have such a reaction.

"Hazel, I'm sorry I didn't tell you in advance," he spoke quickly. "It was Derek who said there was some misunderstanding between you and his girlfriend, so he asked me to bring you here so she would have an opportunity to apologize."

"Misunderstanding?" Ariel sneered. "Do you know what this bitch has done to Hazel, Ivan? How could they say it was a misunderstanding?!"

Ivan realized something was wrong. He looked at Hazel. "Hazel, what on Earth happened?"

"Let me tell you, Hazel. I really want to apologize to you this time." Kyla stood up, somewhat fatigued. Apparently, she had been terrified and tortured a lot during her days at the police station.

"Let's go in and hear what they have to say." Sucking in a deep breath, Hazel held her anger down.

Ivan had asked her out. She had to give the situation a chance.

Ariel and Summer didn't want to enter the room. But they were afraid that Hazel would be hurt, so they followed her.

Chapter 27: I Want To Apologize

Kyla's eyes were red. She had a pitiful look on her face and said, "Hazel, I really want to apologize to you this time sincerely..."

"So, if an apology works, we don't need the police?" Summer sneered and interrupted her.

Kyla bit her lip hard.

"You're pretending to be mistreated and pitiful, do you want people to think that we are victimizing you?" Ariel said without mercy, "I guess now you are afraid that Hazel will sue you. You didn't apologize before because you thought you were wronged!"

"Don't go too far..." Derek couldn't help but change his facial expression.

"Derek, don't act like this. I am the one who is wrong. No matter how they treat me, it is all my fault. I deserve the punishment." Kyla bit her lip again.

Hazel couldn't help but frown. She said coldly, "Kyla, you decide to apologize or not but to forgive or not is my decision. I have two questions to ask you."

A stunned look appeared on Ivan's face. His impression of Hazel was that she was not an aggressive person. What on Earth did Kyla actually do that Hazel may not forgive?

He suddenly regretted bringing Hazel here, he should have heard both sides of the story to find out the truth. He shouldn't have rushed to be a mediator.

He whispered to Ariel sitting next to him, "What on Earth is going on?" Ariel whispered in his ear about what had happened.

"What would you like to know?" Kyla looked at her.

"Why do you keep telling lies about me?" Hazel asked coldly.

"Because... I am jealous of you!" Kyla seemed to be willing to risk everything. She clenched her teeth.

"Although Derek is with me, I know that you are the one in his heart. Even when he is making love to me, he is calling your name..."

The facial expressions of everyone in the room became very ugly in an instant.

Ivan looked at Derek with anger. Seeing Derek looking at Kyla and the look of embarrassment, it was clear that it was true.

Ivan really regretted agreeing to this confrontation now.

"Enough!" Hazel interrupted with disgust in her voice. If she had known that was going to be the answer, she would never have asked.

Derek actually fantasized about her sexually? Hazel wanted to knock him out, just at the thought of it!

She took a deep breath and asked her second question, "What are you willing to do to make amends?"

"I will post a message on the forum to clarify the situation and apologize to you. I promise I will change. I will never do anything like this in the future," Kyla's eyes were redder. "I will also break up with Derek. I will let him go..."

"Stop!" Hazel stopped her and said with disgust. "You and Derek have nothing to do with me, don't involve me in."

"Then you will forgive me?" Kyla asked.

"Just apologize?" Summer sneered. "What about the mental damage this has caused Hazel?"

"Yes! She should be compensated!" Ariel repeated what Summer said.

"Hazel, my family does not have a lot of money. My grandfather has been ill for a long time, and my father has recently become ill. I have two younger brothers, and my mother cannot make money..."

"Now, you are going to use the excuse of poverty? When you made a choice to do something wicked, why didn't you think about the consequences then?" Summer said without mercy.

"How much do you want?" Derek looked at Hazel, "Give an amount, I will pay it."

Hazel felt even more disgusted. She was short of money, but if it was Derek's, she would not take it.

"Kyla, I can forgive you this time. If this was to happen again, I could never forgive you, even if you had your entire family begging me!" Hazel said.

"I promise." Kyla apologized again, and her attitude was extremely humble. She picked up the glass in front of her. "I did something wrong in the past. Let's have a drink and put it behind us, please?"

Kyla drank her glass of wine.

Fearing that Kyla would try to hug her, Hazel reluctantly picked up the glass in front of her.

"Wait!" Summer ran toward Hazel, grabbed her glass, and poured the wine directly on the floor. She gave Kyla a suspicious look. "This glass was poured before we came. Who knows if someone added something to it or not?"

Ariel picked up the wine from the table and helped Hazel to pour a glass. "Hazel, you can drink a little bit. You don't have to show your respect to these people."

They were unkind, but Kyla's facial expression remained unchanged as if she did not hear it.

Hazel picked up her drink, took a sip, and looked at Kyla.

Kyla's eyes suddenly brightened, and Summer saw it very clearly. Her heart suddenly felt a little unsettled.

"Hazel, are you feeling okay?" she asked worriedly.

"Not really," Hazel said, stunned. Summer frowned, did she drink too much, or were they right to be distrustful?

The waiter brought the food in and started to serve the dishes, the intense atmosphere became more relaxed.

The meeting was planned by Ivan, and he was paying for it, so the three naturally refused to waste this big meal.

What's more, after facing Kyla and what she had to say, they have no reason to leave. If anyone was Kyla that should leave.

After she had been eating for a while, Hazel suddenly felt extremely hot with no explanation. The air conditioning in the private room is on.

Was she drunk so soon? Hazel touched her hot cheek.

Hazel got up to go to the bathroom. She planned to splash some water on her face in the bathroom.

"I am going to the bathroom," Hazel said.

"I will go with you," Summer commented.

"It's okay; I'll be back soon." Hazel smiled at her.

She walked down the hallway with her hand to her forehead. The heat was getting stronger and stronger. Hazel was contemplating tearing her clothes off.

Suddenly, she banged into a man. Hazel looked up, and in front of it was Joshua, who looked worried about her.

She should have pushed him away because she was still angry with him. But Hazel didn't, all she knew was that he smelt good, and his chest seemed to be cold and comfortable.

Hazel, happy, got close to him and whispered, "Joshua, big bastard..." Her voice sounded like she was a spoiled girl.

Joshua's eyes sank, and Hazel's realized there was something wrong with the situation.

"Hazel, hey. Are you feeling uncomfortable?" he asked.

"Hot..." Hazel clung to his body like an octopus. "I am hot..."

Joshua's eyes flashed with anger. Somebody dared to drug Hazel!

"Hey, buddy, let go of her, that woman is ours!"

Suddenly, an impolite voice came from behind.

Joshua turned around and saw two men stopped in front of him. His eyes suddenly became dark.

Within a moment, the two men were lying on the ground screaming with their faces swollen.

Chapter 28: I Want To Apologize

"Why hasn't Hazel come back yet?" Summer looked toward the door, worried.

"She just went!" Ariel said with a smile.

Seeing that everyone was looking at the door, Derek quietly exchanged his and Hazel's glasses.

He felt drunk by the wine. There was still a little bit of wine left in Hazel's glass. If he drank it, wouldn't he be indirectly kissing Hazel?

The door of the room opened, and Kyla came in.

"Where is Hazel?" Summer quickly asked.

Hazel had left? Kyla's heart lightened. She was thinking about getting Hazel out of the room later, but she did not expect that she would leave voluntarily.

"I didn't see her!" Kyla said innocently.

"She went to the bathroom too. How could you not see her?" Ariel frowned with frustration.

Kyla returned to her seat, grabbed Derek's wine glass, and drank it in one gulp. "Maybe when I went in before I left, but I did not see her."

Derek was somewhat undecided about the whole situation.

"Wait a minute, maybe she will be back soon," Ivan said.

Summer nodded a little helplessly. With so many people here, Kyla would not be able to sabotage her.

Hazel was like a koala, clinging tightly to Joshua.

"Hot..." Her eyes were blurry, "I am so hot..."

Joshua took her to the hotel upstairs. He held her up with one arm and was looking for his room card with his other hand.

He whispered, "Calm down. Give me a minute, I am looking for the room card."

Hazel was grabbing at him a little aggressively. She seemed to understand what he was saying. She reached out and touched his pants. "I will help you find..."

Joshua's face suddenly changed. He felt his body uncontrollably react to her touch.

This silly girl actually touched his private area!

"I found it, I will help you..." Hazel's voice contained a bit of joy. She tried to use a little more strength, but suddenly she said, "What should I do? I can't take it out. It is coming out soon, I touched it..."

Joshua took a deep breath, resisted the impulse of his heart, and quickly grabbed Hazel's hand.

"Let go of my hand, now," Hazel said unwillingly. "I don't believe I can't take it out..."

"Calm down, I will take it out for you later," Joshua whispered to her.

Fortunately, Hazel went unconscious. If she was wide awake and remembered this, he was afraid she would be mortified!

He took out the room card and quickly opened the door.

When they entered the room, Hazel suddenly pushed Joshua hard. He wasn't expecting it, and they fell onto the bed.

Hazel struggled to push herself away from his body, her chaotic whisper, "You, you bastard, you just want to go with people, bed..."

The remaining bit of her sanity made her struggle and tried to get away from Joshua. But his body seemed to draw her in, like an incomprehensible attraction.

Hazel made a cry sound like a kitten, and she jumped back. Suddenly, her body was poked by something.

"Ah! What is this..." Hazel touched the top of it, "You, what are you hiding... What kind of weapon do you have? It's scary..."

Joshua was feeling out of control, he let out a low moan. This little girl, obviously half unconscious, talking complete nonsense, but she still found ways to torture him!

"Little fairy!" He turned over and pressed Hazel down.

The next moment, he was kissing her lips.

"Em... Em!" Hazel didn't have time to resist, and she was in his kiss.

Her last bit of sanity faded, and Hazel couldn't wait to bite his lip. She moaned and began to tear his clothes off like she was wild.

Joshua suddenly stopped her hands.

He strained to tolerate the burning in his lower abdomen and looked at her deeply. "Hazel, I can't make love to you now. I have the most sensible motive and judgment, I can't do this to you."

Although he really wanted to when he felt such attraction to Hazel. He could not make love to her now!

"I will prove it to you, I am not doing any of this just to make love to you, you...no," his voice sank. "It needs to be said that it is not just to go to bed with you."

He picked Hazel up and took her to the bathroom.

Joshua twisted the tap to turn on the shower, and the cold water spilled out. Hazel shuddered and held tight to his body.

"Oh, don't be afraid, I will help you." He whispered in her ear.

As if she understood his words, Hazel slowly relaxed.

In the room, everyone became worried that Hazel had not returned.

"Kyla, did you do something to her?" Ariel said angrily. "I wondered how you could apologize with such arrogance. It was really just to set her up."

"You, what are you talking about?" No one knew whether it was because of anger or guilt, but Kyla's face became inexplicably red, and she sneered.

"There were so many people here, what could I do? You poured the glasses of wine. Now you haven't seen her, and you blame me?"

Seeing that Ariel still intended to argue with Kyla, Ivan quickly suggested. "You two, go to the bathroom to find Hazel, see if something had happened to her."

Summer and Ariel glared at Kyla with anger and walked out of the room. Ivan and Derek also followed them out.

Kyla certainly wasn't going to miss out on an opportunity to see Hazel in an awkward situation. She was excited to see what was happening and followed behind her.

She really wanted to know, if they found Hazel in an embarrassing position, what would it be?

Kyla held the wall of the corridor in a daze. Was she just too excited? Why did she feel that her body was weak and hot?

Kyla lost her strength, she leaned against a door next to the room. However, the door wasn't locked, and she tumbled into another room.

There were several men drinking in the room, and they looked shocked to see her. Kyla wanted to run to Derek, but suddenly she realized that she couldn't move.

"Achoo!" Hazel sneezed.

Seeing that, she finally quieted down. Joshua turned off the shower, wrapped her in a bathrobe, and carried her out of the bathroom.

He gently put her down on the sofa and took a dry towel to wipe her hair.

Hazel sneezed again, massaged her head, and she looked around. Where was she, and why was she here?

Chapter 29: Follow Me

"Do you still feel cold?" Joshua asked, turning down the temperature inside the room.

Hazel was startled when she heard his voice, she jumped like she had been struck by lightning.

She quickly turned her head around and saw Joshua, who was sitting behind her, drying her hair. He only wore a bathrobe, and it appeared that he wore nothing underneath it.

Hazel was shocked. She looked down at herself and noticed she was only wearing a bathrobe as well.

"You... you..." she moved over hastily, looking at him with horror. "What have you done to me? Why am I here?"

"You don't remember anything?" Joshua was slightly surprised.

"Remember what?" Hazel cautiously picked up the pillow by her hand and hit him angrily. "You are a beast! Bastard! Scum!"

She was weak and had very little strength, so Joshua barely fit it when she hit him.

He smiled and took the pillow from her, but when he saw Hazel's victimized eyes and the tears that fell, his heart immediately sank.

"Even if you don't remember, I can assure you that I have done nothing wrong. Does it feel like there is something wrong physically?" Joshua whispered.

Hazel was dumbstruck.

In addition to feeling cold, she was a little bit sore but not because something had happened. It felt more so like she had a bubble bath or long shower, and there was no extraordinary sensation in her secretive area...

Hazel put down her legs on the floor and tried to stand up, but she almost fell over.

Joshua quickly reached out and grabbed her, "Slow down!"

Hazel realized that Joshua did not do anything to her. Her weakness was because of something else and her being too tired.

Will he just let her go?

Hazel looked at Joshua with disbelief.

Through the bathrobe, Hazel's eyes swept over his strong chest. She felt a little shy and looked away. "Why are you not wearing clothes?"

"You were the only one that forced me to take them off," Joshua said innocently.

After he took her to the bathroom, Hazel did not let go of him no matter what he said. Not only did she take off his clothes, but she kept kissing him. Her enthusiasm almost made him unable to control himself.

Hazel was completely flabbergasted. Her eyes widened as she tried to argue, but suddenly a few fragments of memories flashed through her mind.

Did it really happen?

Hazel was a little confused, how could she do those things?

She remembered that she was strongly hanging on to Joshua's body and took off his clothes. Although it was only a few fragments, it was enough to make her look up in embarrassment.

What's more, the little red spots on Joshua's body were clearly the "marks" she left behind.

Watching her cheeks get red, Joshua guessed at what she was thinking.

"Drink some ginger tea first," Joshua whispered and handed her a teacup. "You took a cold shower for so long. Be careful, and it will be easy to catch a cold."

Hazel took the tea and drank it, but she had doubts rising in her. She remembered that she was eating with Ariel and then planned to go to the bathroom. But then what happened?

"Was I drugged?" Hazel looked at Joshua with surprise.

"..." Looking at her skeptical eyes, Joshua was somewhat speechless. "Do you suspect me?"

Hazel lowered her head. When she had met Joshua, the effectiveness of the drug had already begun to attack her. It wasn't possible that Joshua did this.

"Who did it?" Hazel whispered and then frowned, "Kyla? How did she do it?"

"I asked Jaxson to check. He said that the drug was not in the wine but on the inside of the glass." Joshua explained, "But it is coincidental, Kyla also drank from your glass of wine."

"She also drank it?" Hazel couldn't help but say, " Evil is rewarded with evil. Where is my cell phone?"

Joshua handed the phone to her. "Your battery drained, I charged it for you..." Hazel didn't wait for him to finish his sentence and anxiously grabbed the phone, pressed the power button.

She had just disappeared; Ariel and Summer will be worried.

She should at least tell them that she is safe.

Ariel and Summer searched the entire bathroom and didn't find Hazel. They could not find her through the phone either.

"Derek! Where are you hiding, Hazel?" Ariel said angrily. "I should have known that you are unkind bitches. What about the apology? Clearly, you just wanted this opportunity to take revenge on Hazel, didn't you?"

"I really don't know..." Derek had an innocent, anxious look. "How could I harm Hazel? We came here to apologize!"

"You won't do it, but Kyla?" Summer asked angrily.

"Don't fight," Ivan frowned. "Let's go back and ask Kyla, maybe there will be a clue."

They returned to the room, but there was no one inside. They all looked at each other and realized there was more to the story.

"Derek, what else do you have to say?" Summer questioned angrily.

"Derek, call her and find out where she is!" Ivan said, distressed.

Derek rushed to take out his phone and dialed Kyla's number. But his call was sent directly to voicemail.

He quickly dialed her number several more times, but each time it was sent to voicemail.

"Forget about it, let's call the police," Ariel said with concern.

"I will try one more time!" Derek said in a panic. He dialed the number again. This time someone answered the phone.

"Kyla, where are you?" he asked.

He heard a man and woman groaning, the sound of a physical collision.

"Your boyfriend doesn't give up easily. He won't stop calling," a man on the phone said.

"So, then we will let him listen. How are we going to serve his girlfriend? Brother, take out your dick and let her boyfriend listen to how this bitch groans..."

Derek's face went red and angry. He took his mobile phone and smashed it at the wall as hard as he could!

Chapter 30: We Have A Video As Proof

His phone did not break but just fell to the ground. It was not on speakerphone, but everyone in the room could still hear the screaming on the other end of the phone.

Listening to the uncivilized ramblings of the man on the other end and Kyla's response, Ariel and Summer were both stunned and could not help but blush.

They were all anxious. Did Hazel encounter an attack like this?

Derek walked over in a panic and picked up the phone. He pressed several buttons on it before he hung it.

"I have heard his voice..." Ivan stated as he seemed to be pondering something, then said, "Follow me."

They walked out of the room, and Ivan stopped at a nearby room. They hesitantly stopped when they heard the sound of groaning coming from inside.

Derek pushed and opened the door. "Kyla!" Derek shouted angrily.

Ariel and Summer followed him into the room. After looking around, the girls immediately covered their eyes.

The scenario was too disgusting and carnal. Kyla was naked beneath them, there were three men inside the room, and they were acting as if they were in a pornographic film.

Shocked by the sudden invasion, those men did not know what to say or do when all of these people walked into the room. They let go of Kyla and began to get dressed.

The effects of the drug Kyla consumed started to wear off. She was pale as she crawled over to Derek.

"Derek, I, I am being raped, believe me..." She almost choked in tears and begged Derek while explaining.

"Hey! Damn woman, what are you talking about?" said one of the men as he grabbed her hair. "It is obvious that you walked into our room and took off your clothes to seduce us. We have a video as proof! You wanted to act clean, bitch!"

Another man threatened, "Yes! In the future, we will request that you will be on call to come to play a sexual game like this. You're the vulgar prostitute we tasted.

If you refuse, we will post the video of you seducing us on the Internet. Then, others will see how cheap you are!"

Kyla's face got even paler. She doesn't know how to explain her side as her mind went messy thinking about how she took the drugs intended for Hazel.

The three men were getting ready to leave. Ivan stopped them at the door. He looked at Kyla. "Do we need to call the police? You stated these men had raped you,"

Kyla bit her lip and finally said, "Let them go..."

When she said it, the three laughed and walked out of the room. They couldn't help but look back to Derek. "Hey, your girlfriend is a real slut! Find another decent woman that will suit your personality, not this kind,"

Derek's facial expression changed, he couldn't stand it anymore and kicked her in her chest. "Hey, bitch! You don't want to call the police because you are guilty! I try to help you solve your trouble, but then you cheat on me! We are done! I am breaking up with you!"

When he has finished his words, Derek kicks Kyla.

Kyla was trembling, and she couldn't help but feel angry.

"You have wanted to break up with me for a long time. Do you think I don't know?! You think I'm an idiot?" Kyla stared at him angrily.

"If it was Hazel that this happened to, I am sure you would not break up with her! Oh, but you think she is better? You are afraid that she is with other men..."

Ariel and Summer went over to Kyla, looking angry. "If you really want to make things right with Hazel, tell us where she is?!"

"I don't know. Even if I knew it and told you, it would be too late!" Kyla sneered happily. "Now, Hazel is with some of the dirtiest and bitchy men! Derek, I will see whether or not you still like her after this!"

"Tell us where Hazel is right now?" Ariel raised her palm in frustration and slapped Kyla's face!

"I won't say anything!" Kyla endured the pain and said evilly. "I have been ruined. Why should I let her be better off than me?"

"You..." Just as Ariel was about to say something, her cell phone rang.

She was going to ignore it, but she saw Hazel's name pop-up when she looked at the caller ID.

"Hazel, are you okay?" Ariel asked.

The expression of everyone inside the room changed, they all rushed to Ariel's side.

"Hazel, where have you been?" Summer grabbed the phone and asked.

"I'm fine," Hazel said quietly. "I just ran into a friend. We were talking for a while, and I got distracted."

They looked at each other with concern, and apparently, they did not believe what Hazel was telling them.

"You are lying!" Kyla yelled at the phone and said, "You are obviously afraid that others will know you are a disgrace! Hazel, do you think you can hide it?"

"I don't think that I need to hide anything," Hazel said faintly.

Kyla still wanted to say something, she suddenly looked at the door in shock.

Everyone looked over, and Hazel was passing by the door. She suddenly stopped and looked into the room. "Why are you in here?"

"Hazel, are you really okay?!" Ariel and Summer ran over to hug her. They were both laughing and crying at the same time.

"Why would I not be okay?" Hazel said with a smile, but she felt their concern.

"There are quite a few people in here." An unfriendly voice said, coming from behind Hazel. "There is even one without clothes on."

Ariel and Summer said surprisingly, "Sarah?"

A woman came in behind Hazel, but she was not just any woman. It was Sarah Morgan.

She came from a wealthy family, and after her senior year, she moved out and did not associate with them anymore.

"Yeah, Hazel and I were talking." Sarah smiled, "Did you think I stole her?"