When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0061

Ethan sniggered aloud and exposed his true self. He leered at Faye. "Ah, it seems that the medicine has already begun to take effect, huh? I can see that your face is flushed and your legs are weak. Do you feel unwell?"

The rest of the people were also laughing maniacally like him as they ogled Faye with malicious intentions.

"Ethan! Wh-What have you given me?!" Faye's voice even began to sound shaky.

"You're so smart, Faye. Surely you'll be able to figure it out, so there's no need for me to explain it to you, is there?" Ethan looked as despicable as he could be. Where was his graceful and dapper act from earlier? Right now, Ethan looked just like a perverted thief.

The man, who had tried to compel Faye to drink a shot of whiskey earlier, said with an evil grin, "Beautiful girl, this is some good stuff, huh? Haha…"

Faye's entire body was trembling in anger. She regretted it more and more now. If she had the chance to do it all again, she pledged that she would have listened to Zayn's advice!

"Ethan, I'm your course mate from university. How could you do this to me!? You're committing a crime and you could go to prison for that!"

"Go to prison? Haha, do you think that I'd be scared of that?" Ethan said disdainfully, "Do you know what medicine I just drugged you with? It's an aphrodisiac!"

Faye was so furious that she slapped Ethan's face. "You have no sense of shame!"

Instead of being infuriated by the slap, Ethan burst out laughing in joy. "You still have the courage to hit me, hmm? We'll see how I'm going to torture you later!"

Faye wanted to run, but she had only managed to take two steps before she was pulled to lay down on the sofa by the two women next to her. By now, she was really scared out of her wits with tears streaming down her face. "Ethan, I'm begging you not to do this to me…"

Ethan walked over and looked down at her from above. "Don't do this to you? Why are you still pretending? Don't think that I don't know about the incident from two days ago. You've been sleeping with Sean Wilson countless times in order to borrow three million dollars from him, yet you're still feigning innocence now?"

"I've been pursuing you for five years. Five full years! I spent so much money and energy on you, yet you've never looked me in the eye, and you won't even let me touch your hand! In the end, you even married that deadbeat Zayn willingly! Do you know how angry I am?!"

Ethan was hysterical. The more he spoke, the more furious he was. He had drunken quite a lot of whiskey, so his body reeked of alcohol and his mind was in an aroused state. "Why? Why would you choose to marry that deadbeat Zayn over me? Which part of me is worse than him? Well, great. You're arrogant, cold, pure, and lofty, aren't you? I'd like to see how you're going to be pure and lofty tonight!"

Faye regretted it so much now. Although she wanted to resist his advances, she could not even exert an ounce of strength now. Tears of regret and hatred trickled down the corners of her eyes.

Ethan was not in a rush to violate Faye. He stood there and sized her up with a wretched expression. However, he had waited for a while and was becoming a little impatient, so he began to throw himself on her.

Upon noticing Ethan's action, despair colored Faye's gaze.

However, it was also at this exact moment that the door of the private room was kicked open aggressively. A loud thud was heard. The person kicked the door so hard that the door broke into pieces.

The loud noise startled everyone, especially Ethan. He stumbled from the shock and slipped. Another thud was heard, and he fell kneeling in front of Faye.

Everyone looked toward the door and saw a tall, muscular silhouette standing at the door. The light from the corridor illuminated his body and made him appear awesome.

With a clown mask on his face, he spoke in a deep, furious voice, "You're looking death straight in the eye, Ethan Capel!"

When she saw the silhouette, Faye's entire body shuddered once before she broke into tears of joy.