

Chapter 20

Hazel felt so ashamed, but she knew that this might be her last chance. She continued to try her luck, "If you... If you don't believe me, you can return the missed call... You will know whether I am lying or not!" At this point, no matter how she despised that man, she could only use the man's name to scare them off.

"Haha... You think I will be fooled by your buying time scheme?" Wilfred had already drunk a lot of wine, so he was not clear-headed. Moreover, with this tempting prey in his arms now, how could he resist letting it go?! He slapped Hazel in the face, "Shut up now!"

When Hazel heard this, she sank into despair!

Why on earth did she always encounter such sc*mbags who play with women?!

And her face was covered with tears.

What did the Fate... arrange for her?

How long more would it take for this torture to end?

But in an instant, there was a steady but heavy pace coming from the corridor, as if many people were outside the room right now.

Soon after came a man's cold voice, "Kick down this door!"

At this moment, Hazel only felt that her mind was electrocuted and it went blank.

How could she not recognize this voice?

With the fierce slamming of the door, the locked door was kicked open.

The women in the private room all shrieked in horror. They didn't understand what had happened.

Then, a group of men in black formal attires barged in and surrounded the whole private room in an instant.

And at this moment, even Wilfred, who was already excited and drunk, was also shocked by this sudden

situation.

"Who... who are you?"

As soon as he had loosened his grip, Hazel struggled hard and managed to get rid of his control but rolled down from the sofa.

Hazel knew that she was in a mess now. Although her clothes were not completely taken off most of them had been torn apart, and her body was trembling.

She wanted to stand up, yet she realized her body was weak and she could not exert any strength.

She then realized her muscles were all stiff because of intense nervousness and fear.

Just then, a man walked in from the door and caught everyone's attention.

His face was flawless and refined, but it gave off a cold curve that showed in his fierce gaze. With his custom-made clothes, every detail had perfectly outlined his figure.

However, at this time, his eyes were even colder because of anger.

From the moment he walked in, his eyes were firmly fixed on the woman who was still lying on the ground, and his gaze suddenly turned even more gloomy.

Well done, Hazel!

"Hazel... Are you that thirsty... for men? Whenever I'm away, you'll just seduce anyone... How dare you come here?"