

When Life Takes a Turn – Chapter 0085

When Zayn left Gordon's room and was about to head home, when he saw a pretty face appear suddenly before him. It stunned him.

“Zayn, what a coincidence! I didn't expect you here. Is this what they mean by fate? Hehe!”

“It's you, huh, Yvonne?”

“Yup, it's me. Surprised?” Yvonne's smile was bright and sunny.

He never would have thought he would bump into Yvonne here. He creased his brows lightly and said faintly, “I'm going home.”

“Okay. I'm going home too. The air here is so congested and it's so noisy. I actually hate coming to bars. It's because my friend, Patricia, insisted I should come tonight,” Yvonne explained swiftly, clearing the air and pretending to be a goody two shoes.

Zayn realized just as much, but he could not be bothered to expose her.

Then, a man waltzed in from the side and blocked the two of them. Drake's eyes had never left Yvonne. When he saw that she was leaving with Zayn, how could he just stand there? He hurried over to stop the two of them.

“Miss Keller, didn't we agree to drink together? Where are you going?” Drake asked with a grin, checking Zayn Otis at the same time. When he noted Zayn's plain clothes and cheap leather shoes, he breathed in relief as he was certain that Zayn was just an ordinary Joe.

Yvonne quickly explained when she saw Zayn's light frown, “Zayn, don't misunderstand. I just met him tonight We aren't even considered friends.”

She then told Drake, “Drake, please don’t breathe down my back anymore. I have someone I like. Things between us are impossible!”

With that, her gaze turned tender with gleams of longing and shyness as it lingered on Zayn.

Drake glowered darkly. He pointed a finger at Zayn and cursed, “F*ck! Where did you even come from, son of a b*tch?! How dare you snatch a girl from me? You’re asking for a beating of your lifetime, I see.”

A few men closed in on Zayn and Yvonne from the side the moment he finished speaking.

Noting the situation, the frown on Zayn’s face grew even deeper. “I’m not Yvonne’s boyfriend. You’ve gotten the wrong person,” Zayn said.

Drake barked a loud laugh. “Why, I haven’t done anything and you’re already caving? How is trash like you wanting a girl I’ve set eyes on? Crawl through my legs right now and I’ll consider letting you go.”

As he spoke, Drake propped his leg up on a chair beside him haughtily.