

Chapter 3 The Flirtation in the Lavatory

Jasher knocked on the door and asked, "Alice, are you in there?"

In the cramped space behind the door panel, I propped myself on the sink and pursed my lips tightly. Even though I had mentally prepared in advance, I could not help feeling a little nervous.

The palms around my waist were big, and Kelvin's strong wrist bones looked full of strength. He calmly stared at me with his deep eyes and said in a steady voice, "It's me."

"Kelvin?" Jasher asked in surprise, "Are you using the toilet?"

"What else do you think I am doing?"

He leisurely chatted with Jasher, saying,
"Do you think I have a woman with me?"

I grabbed his clothes, wanting to curse.

Jasher laughed, "Come on! By the way,
have you seen Alice? I saw her coming in
this direction just now."

Kelvin lowered his body, pressed his
chest tightly against my back, and kissed
the back of my fair-skinned neck, saying,
"No."

I got goosebumps all over my body.

When Jasher called me the twentieth time, I was still in Kelvin's arms and could not stand steadily because I felt weak in my legs. Kelvin chuckled in my ear, "You have poor physical strength. You should work out."

My face suddenly blushed, and I gave him a hard look.

Kelvin didn't stay any longer. If he didn't return to the venue right away, those people would probably feel worried and go crazy.

When Jasher called me again, I picked up the phone and said, "Honey, I'm sorry. My phone was on the silent mode just now, so I missed your calls"

"Where are you now?"

"I'm shopping."

He was speechless.

When I entered the church ten minutes later, the wedding ceremony had just begun.

The newlyweds' best friends were sitting at the same table. I was Jasher's companion, so I also sat there. And Kelvin sitting diagonally across from me had been chatted happily with the bridesmaids throughout the banquet.

When the banquet ended at 9:30, Jasher noticed my walking posture was a bit strange, so he asked with concern, "What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

"I have worn high heels for too long, so

my feet hurt."

Kelvin had been too wild when having sex that I still felt weak in my legs. When I secretly glanced at the culprit, he happened to turn to look at me, so I quickly looked away.

Karida was more careful than Jasher, so she asked, "Alice, have you changed your socks? I remember they were not this color just now."

I unconsciously licked my lips, raised my hand to tuck a strand of hair behind my ear, and calmly said, "Well, they stained, so I bought a new pair."

I had reminded Kelvin to be careful, but he had still soiled my socks. Fortunately, my skirt was clean.

After finishing speaking, I leaned closer to Jasher and explained, "My period came ahead of time, so I went out to buy sanitary napkins just now.

Jasher didn't doubt my words but said in a blaming tone, "You should not have drunk cold wine just now. Be careful during your period."

Seeing him maintaining his persona as a good boyfriend, I sneered ironically in my heart. It was why had been deceived for so many years.

Looking at Karida from the corner of my eye, I intimately put my arms around his neck and said, "Sorry, I forgot it."

Karida's face instantly became gloomy when she glared at me. Jasher was also slightly taken aback because I seldom

took the initiative to touch him so intimately in public or spoke with him in such a coquettish tone.

Seeing Karida's sullen face, he pushed me away and said, "Let's go back. Since you feel uncomfortable, go back to rest."

Saying goodbye to Hiram, I left with Jasher and Karida.

As always, Jasher sent me home first. We did not live together, and I usually went to his apartment on weekends. The objective reason he gave was that our workplaces were far away from each other. It would be inconvenient for us to commute if we lived together. But now, I knew the real reason was that he wanted to enjoy the private world with Karida. After all, they were neighbors.

Jasher thoughtfully sent me upstairs. After taking a shower, I picked up Kelvin's shirt from the laundry basket and clicked on his Avatar on FB.

I had friended him an hour before going to the hotel last night.

In the chat box, I had not even made a greeting after friending him. The first sentence was straightforwardly asking, "Do you want to sleep with me?"

Kelvin had responded to me with his hotel room number after five minutes.

Then, we had had sex last night and today.

The next day was Saturday, so I asked my best friend Laraine to go out for a drink. I

urgently needed to complain about what had happened recently.

When I arrived at the bar, she was fixing her makeup in the booth. Sitting down opposite her, I felt a little depressed. She took a moment to glance at me and asked, "Baby, you look down."

Before I could say anything, she suddenly stared at my neck and exclaimed, "Wow, you had wild sex with your boyfriend last night. Do you want me to help you cover the love bite on your neck?"

After I took out my mirror from my bag and looked at my neck, I found Kelvin had sucked out a red mark on the back of my neck yesterday.

I took two deep breaths, took a sip of wine, and said, "Laraine, I have to tell you

about what happened to me."

"Huh? What's wrong?"

"Jasher cheated on me."

Laraine's hand that was applying lipstick immediately froze. Then, she abruptly stood up and snapped, "What? He is a scumbag! I told you he is unreliable! Have you broken up with him? What's his attitude? Do you need me to go to teach him a lesson?"

"I haven't broken up with him yet."

I pursed my lips and said with a guilty conscience, "But I slept with Kelvin."

Laraine gaped at me in shock. She looked around and found many people looking

over,

so she quickly sat down and lowered her voice, asking, "Kelvin? Kelvin Brown? Why did you choose him?"

I wiped off my light-colored lip gloss, snatched her lipstick, and put it on my lips to make my makeup more suitable for the current environment. Then, I replied, "Didn't you tell me experienced men are better? Among Jasher's friends, Hiram and Kelvin look the most experienced. Which one would you choose?"

Laraine was stunned and then laughed loudly. Putting her arm around my shoulders, she said, "I did not expect you to listen to my advice."

"I should have long listened to you."

I unbuttoned two more buttons of my blouse to highlight the beauty of my feminine features when feeling a little hot.

Seeing this, Laraine helped me mess up my overly neat hair to make me look more seductive, asking, "Do Kelvin's skills match his reputation?"

I took another sip of wine to suppress the restlessness in my heart and replied, "Not bad."

"Really?" Laraine rubbed her chin with a smirk and said, "It seems his reputation as a playboy is well-deserved. But it's wonderful that you slept with him! He is the second son of the Brown Group. He has not only money but also his own company. He surpassed Jasher in every aspect!"

Yes, I knew Kelvin's family background was good, but I had never wanted to attach myself to him. He was just very suitable as a tool for me to take revenge on Jasher in my eyes. After all, Jasher could not compare to him in any aspect. When Jasher knew I had slept with Kelvin, he would be mad!

It was late when I left the bar, so I took a taxi home.

On the way, I received a message from Kelvin asking where I was. I hesitated for a while but decided not to reply in the end.

When the smoothly running taxi had a sudden brake, I was caught off guard in the back seat and thrown forward. And my forehead hit heavily on the back of the driver's seat.

The taxi driver lowered the car window and yelled at the owner of the car that had caused the sudden brake, saying, "Are you insane? It's illegal to race here! Are you courting death?"

In a daze, I picked up the phone that had fallen under the seat. When I sat up, I saw three flamboyant sports cars in red, yellow, and blue surrounding the taxi.

The owner of the lake-blue Bugatti Veyron opened the car door, walked over, bent down, put one arm on the window frame of the taxi, and emotionlessly asked, "Pardon?"

Looking at his face, I suddenly thought of the message I had received just now.