

Chapter 11

In response, Pierre tilted his head slightly.

"What the hell do you think you're doing? Why did you tell my daughter that we're in love?"

"Weren't you the one who kept hinting at me to say that?"

"I hinted at you to deny it and not admit to it! Ah! I'm going crazy!" Selena crossed her arms and paced around in frustration. Now, she didn't know what to do as Juniper was smart and not so easy to fool. "Forget it. I'll solve this matter myself! But please, don't say any more nonsense in front of my daughter!" After saying that, Selena quickly turned around.

"Hey, where are you going?"

"To the bar!" Selena did not turn back. Since Juniper had told her to go on a date, she had to stay out for some time. Otherwise, she would be facing her daughter's interrogation if she got back too early.

"Why are you going to a bar in the middle of the day?"

That finally made Selena turn around and retort, "That bar is mine. A few days ago, a group of people came and made a mess, so I have to go and check it out."

It turned out that Dynasty Bar was also one of the subsidiaries under Selena's company. Pierre thought that he could find out something if he followed her there, so he

did.

Soon, the two of them reached Dynasty Bar together. Although it was daytime, there were still some people in the bar because it was the weekend. Since some people didn't like the noisy atmosphere in the bar at night, they chose to come during the day.

There was no band playing in the bar during the day, but on this day, there was an exception as the band members were rehearsing their tracks for the night. As there weren't many people, Selena looked at the band and suddenly felt an urge to perform.

"This bar is mine, so feel free to drink anything you like. It's my treat!" Selena patted Pierre's shoulder before going over to the stage. The band was on the stage, and after whispering a few words to the band members, Selena sat in the lead singer's seat. As she sat there, the light hit her body just right, making her look like a fairy that had descended from the heavens.

"There I was again tonight, forcing laughter, faking smiles. Same old tired, lonely place... Walls of insincerity, shifting eyes and vacancy, vanished when I saw your face... All I can say is, it was enchanting to meet you... Your eyes whispered, 'Have we met?' Cross the room, your silhouette starts to make its way to me... The playful conversation starts, counter all your quick remarks, like passing notes in secrecy... And it was enchanting to meet you... All I can say is, I was enchanted to meet you..."

Her tone was sultry, while the melody was simple and relaxed. The atmosphere in the somewhat quiet bar became rather emotional all of a sudden. In response, some customers waved their hands to the rhythm.

In the meantime, Pierre sat below the stage with his eyes slightly narrowed as he admired the woman singing on the stage. At the moment, her eyes were also slightly narrowed as the corners of her lips curved up in a sweet smile; she looked so relaxed and at ease.

"This night is sparkling, don't you let it go; I'm wonderstruck, blushing all the way home; I'll spend forever wondering if you knew I was enchanted to meet you..." As the song ended, some customers had started applauding.

Meanwhile, Megan had also come to drink with a few friends on this day. After all, she was soon to be married and she wouldn't be so free anymore after that. Since she didn't dare to come at night, she could only meet up with her friends during the day.

Seeing Selena on the stage, she was taken aback. What a horrible coincidence! Then, Megan looked around and noticed Pierre sitting in the bar. As expected, they came together.

After a moment of consideration, she put a white pill into a wine glass and shook the glass a few times for the pill to dissolve completely in the wine. Later, she called out to a waiter, bought all the wine in the waiter's tray, and

stuffed two hundred in cash into the waiter's pocket.

"Be sure to give this wine to the girl who was singing just now and be sure to watch her drink it; if she doesn't drink it, this means that she's disrespecting me." Megan did not forget to wink seductively at the waiter.

"Understood. Thank you, miss." Seeing that this customer was so generous, the waiter became friendlier than usual. "Wait, give this bouquet of flowers to her as well. Tell her that she sings really well." Megan's friend took out a bouquet of flowers and handed it to the waiter as well.

After the waiter took the flowers, he nodded and went straight to the backstage. Selena was talking to the bar manager about what happened last time. The previous incident had caused a lot of panic, and the bar lost a lot of business, but fortunately, business came back in the past two days.

When he saw her there, the waiter put the flowers on the table and handed the glass of wine to Selena. "President Yard, a lady just asked me to give these to you."

However, Selena didn't even look at him and just said, "Leave them here."

The waiter did not move, so Selena looked up at him. "What's wrong?"

"I think that lady is up to no good. She told me to make sure to watch you drink it. Otherwise, she said it would

mean you're disrespecting her. That lady often visits this bar though. I heard her friends call her the young mistress of the Lake Family or something."

Selena's eyes darkened slightly. It should be Megan. "Okay, got it. Come over here." Selena then whispered a few words in the waiter's ear. After listening to what she said, the waiter smiled knowingly and went out with that glass of wine.

Then, the waiter walked up to Megan and her friends.

"Excuse me. This is the new concoction that the bartender has just made. Would you ladies like to try it?" He lowered his head and added, "She finished that glass of wine by the way. There's not a drop left."

"Well done." With that, Megan took the glass from the waiter's hand and sipped on it while thinking, A while later, the drug will take effect on Selena. She'll definitely put on a good show with that gigolo! Since they like to act so much, then let's make things happen for real!

Megan couldn't wait to watch the show.

By now, Megan's friends had drunk quite a few glasses of wine. Later, some men invited them to dance, and they stepped onto the dance floor together. Megan knew her identity as part of the all-important Lake Family, so she had to maintain her dignity because many people would be looking at her.

However, all of a sudden, she felt a burning heat rising up within her. This heat came from her insides, making her

feel thirsty and dry in her throat.

"Miss, would you like to dance?" A man came over and gently tapped her on the shoulder.

Megan felt a jolt at the spot where the hand had landed on her shoulder, as if it was charged with electricity.

"Sure!"

Thus, the man pulled Megan's hand and they both stepped onto the dance floor. Soon, they moved their bodies and danced along to the rhythm of the music. While she was dancing, the fire in Megan's body was getting more and more unbearably scorching, so she had to unbutton her collar to relieve herself. Moreover, her movements were getting wilder and wilder.

The man whom she was dancing with had never seen such a bold and reckless woman before. Thus, his hands started roaming all over her body without asking for her consent.

From a corner, Selena was witnessing everything that was going on, and just when she was feeling entertained, the waiter came over and said, "She just drank that glass of wine."

"Okay. Remember to tell the bar manager to make sure that the situation in the bar doesn't get too rowdy. I'll leave first."

Then, Selena left the bar without any expression on her face. When Pierre saw her leaving, he also hurriedly

followed along, saying as he walked beside her, "You've just started a good show, so isn't it a pity to not watch it till the end?"

Selena gave Pierre a sidelong glance and walked straight out of the bar without a word. Then, she got into the passenger seat of the car.

On the way back, she said nothing. When they almost arrived at her house, she suddenly felt a dryness in her throat, and her body was heating up.

This feeling... No, something's wrong. But I didn't drink that glass of wine. In fact, I didn't even touch the glass. What is going on?