

Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

Chapter 10

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Eric held her leg. "I beg you. Not again."

He seemed totally soft and weak,

"You? Who are you?" Evelyn tried to pull her leg out but she fell since Eric held her tight.

Eric didn't expect this at all. He stopped pretending to be weak and caught her with his own body.

It really hurt. He felt his waist was about to break.

But Evelyn didn't appreciate it.

"What is it? So hard."

Evelyn muttered and reached out to touch the thing beneath her.

"It's warm. Not a stone."

"Da mn! I am your husband but how can you touch me like this?" Eric grabbed her hand. If he let her continue, something might happen.

"Who? Who's talking?" Evelyn turned around suddenly. But she fell again since she didn't stand still this time.

This time, Eric almost cried in pain.

"You are gonna kill me tonight."

Then he looked at the beer bottles on the ground.

What an alcoholic! She drank so much alone?

He managed to pull her away from him and finally sat up.

Finally, he got a chance to look around her place.

It wasn't luxurious but had its own style. At first glance, it might not seem exquisite, but quite attractive, just like her.

"Tell me, what da mn sh it are you?" Before Eric had a full view of the place, he was grabbed by the collar.

A drunk woman was quite aggressive.

Eric raised his eyebrows. "Sh it?"

Did she mean him? Did she even see such handsome sh it?

"Yes, a piece of sh it that I can't get rid of. Annoying." Then she shook him for some time and said with narrowed eyes, "But I seem to see you

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somewhere... Tell me, how did you come in?"

Evelyn was cute when asking this question. She wasn't the decisive sniper anymore but a cute, charming woman.

"Do you regret it? Regret marrying me?" Eric vaguely figured out her idea from what she said just now.

"Marrying you?" Evelyn twitched her nose and tried hard to think.

"Right, I'm married but that bastard lied to me! He had better not show up in front of me anymore, or I will kill him."

Evelyn gritted her teeth when saying that. She did have a great grudge against him.

Eric shivered at her words.

"What did he lie to you?" He had to figure out the reason/so that he could trick her for a longer time.

Evelyn glanced at him and asked, "Why should I tell you?"

"Because I can beat him for you." Eric smiled. Did it mean that he should beat himself?

"Okay, slap yourself." Evelyn's gaze suddenly turned clear and sharp as she looked at Eric.

Eric didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "So, you aren't drunk, and you were tricking me?"

"An eye for an eye. This is a lesson for you. Be honest to me next time."

Evelyn said as she grabbed the bottle to drink again.

"I can't understand you."

"A real drunk man couldn't leave the hotel in half an hour." Evelyn glared at him. Did he think she was stupid? Or some naive students?

Eric widened his eyes. "You... You went back again?"

"Or how can I know that you are lying to me?" Then she squeezed the bottle and threw it onto the ground.

Luckily, it wasn't a glass bottle, or...

"My family called me so I went back." Eric still didn't tell her all the truth.

"I don't care." Evelyn opened another bottle of wine and continued to drink.

Eric frowned and took the bottle away from her.

"You will get drunk if you continue."

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"None of our business." Evelyn tried to take the bottle away.

But Eric avoided her. "We are a couple."

"Oh, a fake one." Evelyn hated being cheated. It was the first day of their

marriage yet he lied to her.

Eric frowned without saying anything more. After a while, he continued to ask, "Why didn't you answer my call?"

That was why he was so anxious to find her. He thought something might happen but it turned out she was drinking here alone.

Evelyn raised her eyebrows. "I don't want to answer your call. You deceived me and I don't want to bother with you."

"Sorry. I promise you, no next time." Eric reached out his hands to tidy up her messy hair.

Was he so gentle to every woman?

Evelyn was disturbed once again for what he did.

Because Caden was never so intimate to her.

Women were sensitive. Sometimes, they might be moved after being together for years. Sometimes, they would be moved by something trivial.

"I don't believe your promise." Evelyn sat on the sofa as she said th leaned on the sofa and seemed to be leisure.

"So, not another chance?" Eric sat next to her.

Evelyn didn't want to answer his question but asked him a question.

"How did you find my place?"

She

"It took me some effort." Eric didn't reveal that he just needed a call to get her address.

"Special rights for the rich?" Evelyn wasn't surprised by his answer and she said with mockery.

Eric nodded. "It's right in some way. Money is useful."

"Sure, it is. Unfortunately, the woman you want to marry still refuses to marry you." Evelyn was trying to hurt him with these words.

But Eric wasn't hurt at all. He just said calmly, "I have married the woman I want to marry."

"You don't have to flatter me. I saw how you were dumped and how much you drank after being dumped."

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"So, you were there all the way? Then can I put it in this way? You found me pitiful so you married me?" This could explain everything.

But he had to make it clear that he wasn't drinking because of Ka**idy.

Evelyn shook her head. "You don't deserve that. I was irritated."

"So, you were dumped too?" Eric made a bold guess.

“Sort of. It’s not something embarrassing anyway. In short, how much a man loves a woman isn’t about how long they have been together, it depends on the man.” Evelyn said with a bitter smile. Evelyn suddenly found that there was no passion between her and Caden all the time, so it wasn’t strange for him to be seduced by another woman.

“You like him a lot?” Eric frowned and it was hard to tell what he was thinking.

It seemed that he cared.

Anyway, she was his wife now.

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