

# Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

## Chapter 4

Chapter 4 That Woman

He began undoing his buttons before entering his room and repeated a name with a smile.

He was about to figure it out.

But soon, he shook his head. The sniper was a soldier. If a soldier wanted to get married, a bunch of paperwork would be needed.

Therefore, he ruled out the possibility.

Then, he took off his tie, threw it away, and was about to take off his clothes when his phone rang.

He frowned and answered the phone.

“Hello. It’s me,” Eric said in a cold voice.

It wasn’t like him.

Then, the person who called him said a lot of things.

And he only responded, “I see.”

Hanging up, he adjusted his shirt and went downstairs in a rush.

His family was still speaking ill of him in the living room.

“Are you going out?” Karlo noticed Eric and knitted his brows. Karlo kept defending Eric, but he was also afraid that Eric would cause trouble for him.

“Ernest asked me out,” Eric said and walked out of the door.

“Look at him, goofing around all the time.” Freda didn’t like Eric so nothing Eric did was good in her eyes.

“Mom, Ernest is Hotfire’s president,” Evan reminded Freda. Both Ernest Griffith and Winston Erickson were big shots in Lavine City, but they were also Eric’s friends, which was hard to understand. Three of them were called “Three Scions of Lavine City”.

“So what? No one that hangs out with him is a good guy.” Freda sneered. She didn’t like Eric’s friends either.

Evan curled his lip. “But Dad doesn’t seem to think this way.”

“It doesn’t matter. Anyway, it’s impossible to let Eric help in the Jackson Group.” Freda glanced sideways at Karlo. She already agreed to let Karlo bring Eric home, and she wouldn’t compromise again.

“What? I didn’t say anything.” Karlo cleared his throat and left the living room.

“You don’t dare to say anything,” Freda said to Karlo and then turned to Evan. “Where is Earl?”

“He’s socializing and will be back later,” Evan said in a soft voice. Earl Jackson was Evan’s brother, so Evan wasn’t so harsh on Earl as on Eric, who was only Evan’s half-brother.

“You should teach him how to run the company. It would count on you two, so you need to get along, all right?” Freda said. She didn’t mention Eric.

Evan nodded. “Okay. I will.”

Then, Freda asked, “Mon, when do you plan to have a baby?” Freda wanted a grandchild so badly.

“I...” Monica glanced at Evan and didn’t continue.

“Mom, we just got married, and we don’t want a kid yet.” Evan helped Monica.

“You got married a year ago. Aren’t you afraid that Eric would have a child before you do? Do you forget what your grandfather said? Whoever

has a child first will get 3% of the company's shares." Freda gave them an angry look. Since Eric was married too, Freda was anxious.

Monica bit her lip. She wanted to have a baby too, and she needed Evan to manage it.

Nevertheless, she didn't know how to explain.

"Okay, mom. We'll try our best." Evan tried to comfort Freda and glanced at Monica.

"I hope you are not just humoring me." Freda didn't buy it.

Eric was the one who knew best how difficult Freda was. He sensed her oppressive air whenever they were in the same room.

He was smart and kept playing dumb, so she didn't do him harm.

"Eric, here." Even though the bar was noisy, the call still attracted other people's attention.

Maybe it was because Eric was well known in the high society of Lavine City.

He had a bad reputation.

But it didn't affect his mood.

"Why do you want to come here?" Eric walked over and patted Ernest's and Winston's shoulders.

"Caring for an underdog. But you are not an underdog," Ernest said and poured a gla\*\* of wine for Eric.

Eric co cked a brow. "I'm glad you know that."

Then, he picked up his gla\*\* and took a sip of the wine.

"I heard that you were ditched by Ms. Wagner," Winston said and watched Eric.

“You got the news already.” Eric didn’t seem to care, and he kept tasting the wine in his gla\*\*.

“The heir to the Brilliance Group showed off how he took her away from you all afternoon.” Winston looked at Eric with interest and wondered how Eric would cover his embarra\*\*ment.

Eric curled his lip. “Doesn’t he know that I was about to dump the woman when he took her away? It’s not worth showing off.”

“Really? Did you want to dump Ka\*\*idy? I thought you needed her help to turn the table in your family.” Ernest looked at Eric with exaggerated surprise.

“My family?” Eric sneered. “It’s not worth it.”

“Right. I almost forget you are more powerful than the Jackson Group.” Ernest knew Eric’s real identity and cooperated with Eric on Eric’s act.

“Do you know who I met when I walked past the Pebble Restaurant?” Winston asked.

“Who?” Eric and Ernest asked without much interest. They didn’t feel curious.

“Earl,” Winston said and watched Eric. He thought Eric might be shocked.

However, to Winston’s surprise, Eric responded in a flat tone, “So?”

“Nothing. It’s just the person sitting across from him is Vivian Land.” Now, Winston didn’t believe that Eric would stay calm.

As expected, Eric’s hand holding the gla\*\* quivered. He smiled. “Really?”

“You don’t look like you are okay with it.” Ernest looked at Eric with worry.

“You are wrong. That woman is out of the picture now,” Eric said and gulped down the rest of his wine.

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