

Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

Chapter 5

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Was it as simple as he said?

If it was the case, he wouldn't finish the wine in one breath.

"Forget it. Let me get you some wine." Ernest shook his head as he said. Everyone could tell that he didn't look okay.

Winston winked at Ernest to see if he could turn the page. Otherwise, their drink would be wasted.

"Go ahead with what you are going to say. Don't beat around the bush." Eric shot cold gazes at them. They had been friends for many years, and he knew what they were thinking about.

"Are you sure you are fine? That woman doesn't deserve your sadness," Ernest asked cautiously. He remembered that Eric broke down when he broke up with Ka**idy.

"How can I not be fine now that you feel the same as me? Let's drink and save your words." Eric poured them wine.

Winston instantly became excited after hearing this. "I know that you are not a nostalgic guy."

With that, he raised his cup and toasted him.

Winston started this and he felt embarra**ed. A heartless woman ruined the happy atmosphere.

As for his tease, Eric made light of it and didn't say anything.

Nevertheless, he drank more frequently than the other two.

As a result, he was the most hammered.

"Shall I call Kenyon to take you back?" Seeing him like this, Ernest couldn't help asking.

Eric shook his head. "Save it. I will ask my wife to pick me up."

After that, he reached out for his phone.

"Wait! Wife?" The two stopped him and wore a look of shock.

"I forgot to tell you that I was married this afternoon." Eric chuckled.

"To whom?" Winston asked. This was the key point.

To whom?

Eric frowned with a headache. "A stranger."

16:53

"Is it a man or a woman?" Ernest asked with worries. He was afraid that

Eric was so traumatized that he randomly picked someone on the streets to get married.”

“Of course, it’s a woman.” Eric stared at him and continued to find his phone.

“What’s her name?” Winston inquired uneasily. He must have an impression of that, right?

Eric squinted. “You want to know?”

“Of course!” Winston rolled his eyes at him.

“I won’t tell you.” Eric evilly smiled. He finally got his phone and made a call..

When her phone rang, Evelyn was going to sleep. Her life was regular after she spent years in the army.

Who the hell was calling?

She grabbed the phone, frowning. A strange number?

After hesitating for a moment, she picked it up.

“Hello?” Evelyn made up her mind to hang up if it was a sales call.

“It’s me, Eric.” On the phone was a hoarse voice.

He said this incoherently and he didn’t sound sober.

Eric? Why did he call?

For a moment, Evelyn’s mind was blank.

She completely forgot that she had married him.

When she regained her senses, she leisurely asked, “What’s up?”

“I’m drunk. Go to the Charming Bar to pick me up.” Eric was being untactful.

Perhaps, he deliberately left such an impression on her.

“Can’t you call a Uber?” Evelyn didn’t feel like going out, let alone to a place like a bar.

“But I’ve told my friends that you will go take me home.” He sounded aggrieved and it was so heartbreaking.

“Damn it!” Evelyn sighed and got off the bed.

“So, will

you

come?” Eric acted more humbly as if he was a kid who didn’t get his reward.

16:54

Evelyn’s first reaction was to punch him. However, he was not in front of her and she said impatiently, “Stay there. I can’t promise you the time of my arrival.”

With that, she hung up. She never thought of marking this number. She was going to sleep yet she had to get changed to pick him up. That was annoying.

She hung up?

Eric didn't recover from his shock after a long time and was just holding his phone.

The other two thought that it was his typical actions after he got drunk.

"Will she come?" Ernest wanted to know if his marriage was real.

"Of course. I am more than you know." Eric was proud, but in his heart, he was unsure.

Her last sentence was vague, and he was uncertain if she would come.

"So, you've married a meek wife!" Winston joked.

"I..." Eric pretended to be lost in thought. "I am not sure."

He had no idea about her personality, and he felt that he was too impulsive for the marriage.

"Shall we wait here?" Ernest felt that his words were untrustworthy.

Perhaps, he didn't have a wife and that was just his illusion. After all, he had been hurt two times today.

He was dumped by Ka**idy, and she became his brother's girlfriend.

"I have to. I have to wait until it gets bright." Eric slammed the table and almost fell to the ground.

He was wasted, or he would never call Evelyn to ask her to pick him up at a bar.

"Until it gets bright? You are pissed as a newt. The bar will close."

Winston liked to go against him, and he had done that a lot.

"I have enough money and I can pay to keep the bar running for the night for my wife!" Eric smiled mischievously and took the cup for more alcohol.

"That's enough! Do you want to get yourself into hospital?" Ernest grabbed the cup and put it on the table.

"I hope so. In that case, I won't feel awkward if she doesn't come here."

16:54

Eric's voice was extremely cold when he said this.

Perhaps he was a man who was not loved. People came to him because of benefits instead of affection.

That rule didn't apply to his best friends. They were the reason why he had become who he was today.

"Eric, that's unnecessary. I just broke up with you yet you indulged

yourself in alcohol.” The wrong voice rang out at the wrong time. The three looked up in unison.

It was Ka**idy, who was followed by the president of the Brilliance Group.

“I didn’t know that I’ve done such an outrageous thing to Mr. Jackson. I’m sorry for hurting your heart.” Andre Dodson said as he hugged Ka**idy’s waist. He looked at Eric with provocation.

Eric twitched his lips. “How do you know that I am not celebrating?”

“How can it be possible? No one will drink to celebrate.” Andre heartlessly exposed him, and he felt a sense of achievement in front of Eric for no one had ever snatched his woman away before.

Just as he was being coc ky, a cold voice overwhelmed the music and came into everyone’s ears.

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