

Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

Chapter 6

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“Honey, here I am!”

Evelyn approached Eric and put her hands on his shoulder, frowning.

“Why did you drink so much? That’s unwise even if you are overwhelmed by happiness.”

After finishing that, she glanced at Ka**idy. They met again.

“Who are you?” Ka**idy didn’t believe what she had heard.

If what Evelyn said was true, it would be Eric who dumped her.

“Honey, you are finally here.” Eric held the back of Evelyn’s hand.

He grinned at her like a fool.

“I won’t know that you were playing the field if I don’t come.” Evelyn shot daggers at him and was somewhat irritated.

Her emotions were well controlled, and it gave one the feeling that they were a loving couple.

“Don’t worry. She is just a pa**erby in my life. You are my everything.”

Eric stood up. However, he staggered and fell into Evelyn’s arms.

Everyone thought that both of them would fall to the ground, but unexpectedly, Evelyn caught him.

“Watch it!” She glimpsed at him with some blame and then shifted her gaze to Winston and Ernest. “Don’t let him get drunk. It will be troublesome for me if I have to do this again and again.”

“I’m curious about one thing. Are you really married?” Winston didn’t believe it. But the reality suggested that he had to admit it.

“Do you mean that I should have taken the marriage certificate with me so that I can show it to you?” Evelyn questioned coldly and she looked at him with mockery.

Winston shook his head. “That’s not what I mean. Hello, Evelyn, I am Winston Erickson. It’s glad to meet you.”

After that, he extended his hand.

But Evelyn didn’t have the intention to shake hands with him. “I’m sorry. I don’t have a free hand.”

Her words made sense for she was supporting Eric with one hand and propping herself against the table with the other.

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If Eric directly bumped into her, she might have fallen to the ground. It would be lucky enough to get him and she hadn't adjusted herself now. "Did you really marry him?" Ka**idy, who was given a cold shoulder, insisted.

"Do I have to fake a marriage?" Evelyn didn't have a good impression of Ka**idy.

She didn't hate her for being her husband's ex but felt disgusted with her incessant relationship with men.

"Who are your parents?" Ka**idy wanted to know what couple would marry their daughter off to a good-for-nothing.

They wouldn't take the risk even if the guy was handsome.

Evelyn sneered. "Why do I have to tell you that?"

"Then you must have secrets behind your reason. I doubt that a great family will marry their daughter to him." Ka**idy wore a face of disdain as if she had attacked where it hurt.

"So you mean families without power can't have the right to marry?"

Should I describe people who are in decent clothes like you as self-flatterers?" Evelyn didn't want to make her comments harsh, but she was pissed off by Ka**idy's arrogant words.

Ka**idy was enraged. "How rude you are!"

"It's exactly the opposite. Ones who say that others are rude in front of them are the real vulgar ones." Evelyn was unlike other girls who would fall into silence after being insulted. She would fight harder when the setback was greater.

"Do you know who I am? I was going to marry him." Ka**idy said cockily. She thought that with this sentence, she could silence Evelyn.

"So what? I am his wife, not you. Do you mean that the man beside you isn't your type so you still have feelings for your ex?" Evelyn's words became poisonous and she involved Andre.

Ka**idy was anxious. "What are you talking about? You are crazy. Andre, don't listen to her nonsense. I didn't mean that."

"If you don't mean that, why will you greet your ex now that you have a new boyfriend? Are you obsessed with Eric's face?" Evelyn said this with the intention of breaking them up.

"What an unreasonable woman. Darling, let's go and don't care about her. She is a pure madwoman." Ka**idy was afraid that harsher words would

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follow and she left with Andre.

Ernest and Winston applauded.

“Wow, Evelyn, you are amazing.”

“Do you still doubt it?” Evelyn raised her brows and glanced at them with a threat.

It seemed that she would teach them a lesson if they continued to suspect her.

The two shook their head at the same time. “You’ve convinced us. But did he randomly pick you from the streets?”

Winston was curious.

“You bet. It will be effective for the marriage, and you may give it a try if you don’t believe me.” Evelyn’s forehead was covered in sweat because it would take her a lot of strength to support a man.

Winston shook his head desperately and wore a face of admiration. “I’ll pa**. I am not interested in it.”

“Then give me a hand! Don’t you see that I can’t make it?” Evelyn said with fury. She showed no politeness when giving them the order.

The two who were roared at realized this and reached out to help her. But Eric didn’t seem to like their help. Therefore, when Evelyn had just stabilized herself, he leaned over.

“Did he get drunk a lot?” Evelyn asked, frowning. She wanted to give him an overarm throw for he was so annoying.

“Sometimes.” Ernest smiled awkwardly and looked at Eric with disdain. Eric was talkative before his wife came here but now, he played dumb.

“Give me his home address and I will send him home.” Evelyn knew that Ernest must be lying but she found that it was reasonable. They met for the first time and Ernest wouldn’t tell her the truth, and therefore, she didn’t want to argue with him.

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“You don’t live together? Aren’t you married? Is it a lie?” Winston’s emotions fluctuated greatly.

Evelyn gazed at him with displeasure. “Is there a rule saying that a couple must live together?”

“So you live separately?” Ernest felt curious as well.

“Right. You can’t have the anticipation that we will fix everything in a single day.” Evelyn had a totally different attitude towards Ernest perhaps

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because he looked more mature. He seemed more reliable than the chatterbox Winston.

“I haven’t introduced myself. I am Ernest Griffith, and if you need my help, feel free to ask.” Ernest was sweeter than Winston, so...

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