

# Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

## Chapter 9

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“What the hell? Are we still friends? You coward.” Eric threw them a glance and then looked forward.

“Yes, but life matters more to me. Do you know what your wife does for a living?” Ernest was curious about this.

But Eric couldn't answer the question.

“Is it strange if I say no?”

Da mn it! Why didn't he communicate with her before? How could he forget that?

Now, he knew nothing.

“Then what about her family background? Do you know about it? Maybe, no?” Winston didn't know what to say. Eric knew nothing about Evelyn, but he still married her?

Eric nodded. “You are right. I don't know.”

“Aren't you worried that you married a gangster?” Ernest asked with surprise.

“Have you ever seen such a beautiful gangster?” Eric found Ernest's question stupid so he didn't even roll his eyes.

Ernest shook his head. “But don't you think such a beautiful gangster attractive?”

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“You must be crazy.” Eric didn't want to bother with him anymore.

“You are crazy. You know nothing but you still married her? Don't know your status in the Jackson family? She might bring you more trouble. It's hard to say what you will suffer then.” Ernest was worried about Eric, so he said this.

But Eric didn't appreciate it. He retorted back. “How do you know that she can't help me?”

“I don't know where your confidence came from. She agreed to marry you so easily. She must have some other intentions. You just wait.

Trouble will come sooner or later. I agree with Ernest on this.” Winston was easy to change. Yesterday, he was jealous since he failed to shake hands with Evelyn. But today, he turned mean to her.

So changeable!

“If she had no story, she wouldn’t marry me. Let me see... How many

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fiancées do I have?” Eric laughed with self-mockery. Every girl refused him for the same reason. They thought he wasn’t capable enough. But the question was he was capable enough, but he didn’t want to marry them.

“Nearly ten? Or maybe more than ten? Tell me the truth, are you related to this?” Winston suddenly found something wrong. Eric did have a bad reputation, but his family was rich and his face was handsome. In terms of appearance, he was definitely the best in Lavine City. Why weren’t those girls from rich and powerful families willing to marry him? Eric raised his eyebrows. “What do you think?”

“Da mn! I’m right. What about this one? Why did you marry her?” Winston really found Eric horrible. He was behind everything, but nobody knew that.

“Pa\*\*ion.” Eric only gave him one word as the answer.

Only this word could explain his quick marriage with Evelyn.

“I have seen your future. You will have to bear the consequences one day.” Ernest shook his head since he wasn’t optimistic about this marriage. “Pa\*\*ion is rare in life, maybe I’m lucky.” Eric smiled. Up to now, he was interested in Evelyn.

No woman could ignore his appearance before, but Evelyn was not excited when seeing him, as if he was just a plain man.

“Hope your wish comes true. Anyway, don’t get yourself/hurt.” This was Ernest’s advice to Evelyn.

As his friend, Ernest knew the best what his life was about in these years. Eric nodded to show that he knew it.

The beauties were complaining about the return of the yacht, but Eric wasn’t affected at all. To him, those women were only his cover. He never had any relationship with them.

When the yacht went ashore, Eric said to his two friends, “I will leave this to you.”

Then he jumped out of the yacht and left quickly with their complaints far behind.

As he walked, he took his phone out and made a call.

“Hello, Mr. Jackson.” A cold voice sounded from the other end.

“Go check my wife’s address.” Eric walked to his car and stopped for a

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while.

“I will send the address to your phone.” The reply was decisive.

Eric froze. “You have done that?”

“In case you need it.” The reply was reasonable. It seemed that the other party meant no offense.

“No next time,” Eric said nothing more since the other party helped him.

“Thank you, Mr. Jackson. But I have to remind you. She has two places to live in Lavine City. One for herself and one for her grandparents.”

“So, where should I go find her?” Eric frowned. He thought the other party should know everything.

“Not clear. You can have your own judgment. I will send the two addresses to you.”

“Fine, you have nothing to do with it this time.” Eric joked and hung up. He soon got the information. What annoyed him was that jerk didn’t tell him which was Evelyn’s private place and which was her grandparents! But he was smart, so he found the difference between the two addresses, and he directly went to her private place. It was not good to disturb her grandparents so late at night.

Wait! Why grandparents? Where were her parents?

When he was about to start the car, Eric hesitated for a while.

Was it possible that he really brought trouble home?

Such a thought was with him all the way. And he even made up several versions of stories on the way.

When hearing the doorbell, Evelyn didn’t want to open the door at all.

So, she stared at the door for a long time without doing anything.

She wished that the one coming would stop since no one opened the door.

But the question was that the person didn’t know what was called “give up” at all. So, Evelyn had to go open the door.

And she shouted, “Who is it? It’s so late at night.”

Then she had a hiccup.

“It’s me. Your husband.” Eric was about to give up but when he heard her voice, he somewhat wanted to tease her.

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“Sorry, wrong place. I don’t have a husband.” Then she was about to close the door.

It was obvious that she drank too much, and she wasn't sober now. Eric stopped her and managed to get in. If she closed the door, he couldn't let her open the door tonight.

But the question was something unexpected happened.

Before he could stand still, Evelyn threw him over the shoulder.

Eric froze for a while. For the first time in his life, he was beaten by a woman without any effort.

"Stand up and fight with me again." Evelyn was treating Eric as her comrade. Fight, fall, and fight again.

It seemed that she was drunk.

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