## Chapter 15 My Muse

Before Rory even entered the night club, he could hear the deafening noise from inside.

He hated noise. So naturally, he hated night clubs.

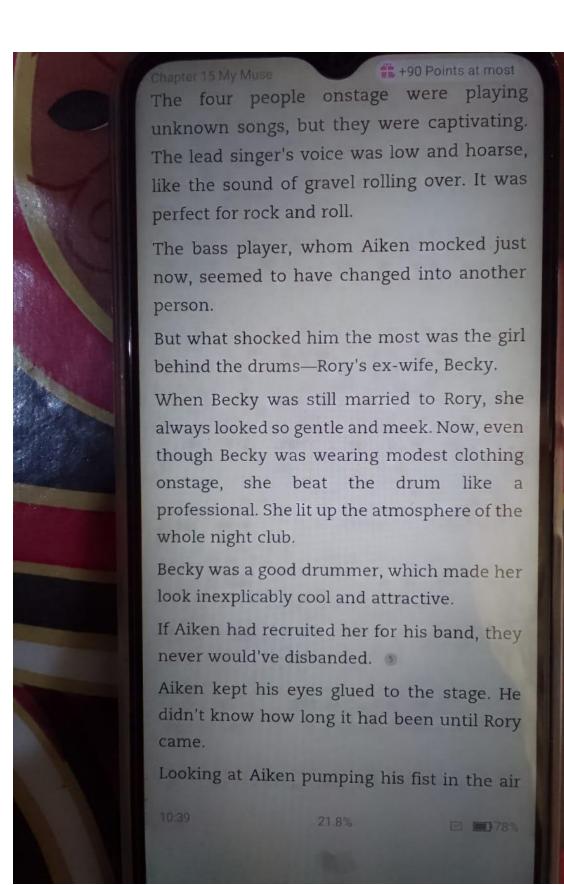
Aiken was curious to see what kind of performance the unknown Summer Band would give tonight. He also wanted to see how Rory would react when he saw his exwife onstage.

At first, when Jessie confidently shouted at the crowd and hyped them up, Aiken sniffed. How could a good-looking girl be so shameless?

What a narcissist!

But when the music started, Aiken swallowed his words.

He used to be a hot-blooded and frivolous teenager. Although he had matured somewhat, that didn't mean that the dreams of his youth had been forgotten.



Only then did Rory look to the stage. When his eyes landed on the woman playing the drums, he saw that she was dazzling under the spotlight. She moved her hands skillfully and quickly, and the whole audience was captivated by her. She was the queen of the party.

Rory had never seen Becky like this before. It was rare for a calm person like him to be stunned, but in that moment, he was absolutely floored. He didn't even hear what Aiken was saying.

As the song reached its climax, the rhythm of the drum sped up, and Becky became even more dazzling.

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