

Chapter 37 Summer Band Strikes Again

It had to be said that Louisa was a capable woman. ONE and Citrine Club were the top two bars in Courtbush, one located in the north, the other in the south. What was great about Louisa was that she opened a bar opposite to ONE. ①

Previously, it used to be a restaurant with a large customer base, but the rent was high. Moreover, ONE was a big competitor. The restaurant lasted five years, but as their lease was about to end, the rent grew even higher. The owner decided not to renew the contract. The second Louisa found out about this, she rented the place herself. One year's worth of rent was about six million, and Louisa signed a five-year lease, which amounted to about thirty million. She was indeed a woman with great ambition.

When Becky and the others arrived, Louisa's eyes lit up like Christmas Eve. "Oh, my God! I was afraid you wouldn't show up! My success tonight depends on you guys!"

As she spoke, Louisa ran to Becky and threw her arms



around her, saying in a flattering tone, "Becky, you're my idol!"

A video of Summer Band's impromptu performance had gone viral on the internet. Two of the band members, Becky and Fred, had gained a lot of fans thanks to their good looks.

Louisa had spent about forty million dollars putting up this business. She didn't want a bad start for the bar.

A few days ago, she had already started spreading the news that Summer Band would be playing at the opening ceremony.

In fact, she had brought this up with Jessie a long time ago. The reason why she didn't talk to Becky right away was that Jessie had told her that Becky had been through a lot recently.

Louisa was dressed in a tight bodycon dress that exposed her sexy cleavage. Becky couldn't help but comment, "Your boobs are almost out."

"Hey, I don't mind. If you want, I can show you more," Louisa replied with a wink.

Becky was amused by her scandalous words. "No, thanks. Anyway, let me go; we have to do a sound test."

Only then did Louisa let go of Becky. "Okay. Don't fall off the stairs!"



Jessie shivered. "Can't you be normal, Louisa?" she whined.

"What do you mean?"

"People might think that you have feelings for Becky!"

Louisa smiled and looked at Becky's figure as the latter climbed onstage. "Becky's such a hottie. I don't mind as long as she'll accept me."

"Oh, my God! Fuck off! I was here first!"

After a few minutes of bickering over Becky's heart, Louisa finally surrendered. After all, she was counting on them to bring her success tonight.

"Alright, fine! She's yours! Go upstairs and try the bass!"

Seeing that Becky and the others were already preparing onstage, Jessie snorted and muttered, "You'll see."

Swarms of people had come to Louisa's bar tonight to witness Summer Band live. It was weekend and the crowd was mainly composed of college students.

The event hadn't started yet and already, the bar was full to the brim.

Louisa stood aside and made sure the customers were being served. Waiters kept coming and going, serving wine and drinks. Glancing at the crowd, Louisa sighed. If she weren't tonight's hostess, she would've been amongst the crowd, cheering Becky on. ①

The atmosphere in the bar was electric.

ONE, on the other hand, was a little quiet tonight.

Aiken sat in their private booth for a while and frowned when he saw that the place was only half as full as usual.

He glanced at the silent Rory and asked, "Where is everybody?"

Rory looked up at him but said nothing.

Aiken rolled his eyes and took out his phone to ask Keenan to join them. As soon as he sent the message, he idly tapped his Facebook, only to find that almost all the content revolved around one person.

It was Becky, playing the drums like she did that night at ONE.

His mind went blank for a while. "Rory, did your ex-wife debut as a musician?"

