

Chapter 10

While Eva was busy with her business in the bathroom, Nathalia sat on the bed waiting patiently for her best friend with a smile on her face.

"Ugh! I hate it. It looks hideous and weird on me, Thalia." Eva complained with a frown, expressing her hatred for the dress while running a tired hand through her hair. There were bags beneath her eyes from the endless night of tossing and turning around in bed without falling asleep.

"You've been saying that for the other dresses I've picked out for you and what is up with your wardrobe? Since when did you become a nun?" Nathalia remarked as she threw the dress on the bed.

Eva sighed for the nth time. Ever since the incident nine months ago on her wedding day which made her the laughing stock of Miami, her confidence had reiterated to the last limit. The glittering twinkle in her eyes from being engaged to Mark had vanished long ago leaving only dead, lifeless eyes.

It wasn't easy for her to lose everything in just a single span of one night, her elegant speech, prideful smirk, confident struts and diva attitude were all gone. She was known as the top female celebrity socialite of Miami, the women

always crowded around her in high hopes of currying favor with her rumored Miss Carter and future Mrs. Johnson, this was all the benefits she earned before the fall of the legendary Evangline Carter. 1

People always copied whatever she did, wore or ate all the time. To many she was the ideal female every socialite's women aspired to become, of course, if they were to overlook her bad personality and character.

She was the perfect daughter loved by her father, being overly complicated by her friends, people tried to befriend her. She was drowning in fame and popularity, but all that ended when she was blacklisted by Mark and tossed aside.

But after nine long and self reflecting months, she finally understood how much of a terrible woman she was. But she didn't blame them.

She turned women against women, used people like they were pawns in her little game of chess completely disregarding their feelings, insulted young girls beneath her to tears and even she didn't spare her innocent step sister as she also tried to sabotage Christine countless times. She was such a sadistic bitch back then.

Most would say she deserved what happened to her, but none of those people ever saw the truth behind the vicious and spiteful heiress. No one was there to witness how she always broke down in the night, drinking alcohol all alone in her cold, dark and deserted room, crying became the only

lullaby that lured to sleep.

"Eva!"

Eva snapped back to reality when she shook roughly and heard Nathalia's voice close to ear.

"What's wrong? You've been in a daze, hope you aren't daydreaming again?" Nathalia questioned, slightly worried about Eva. She was trying to dry Eva's wet hair in order to style it and make her look beautiful when she noticed how Eva was so silent and staring into space.

"I'm not...." Eva shamelessly lied.

"Oh yeah, you aren't." Nathalia retorted in a sarcastic tone.

"Haha.... you're just been a drama queen." Eva chuckled.

"It's only natural to be a drama queen since I'm a diva."

Nathalia replied as she bent her body lower until her face was beside Eva's face as she stared at their reflection in the mirror. "And you..... My dear, don't ever doubt yourself.

You're the most beautiful woman I've ever seen and I'm very proud of you." She said in a soft and gentle tone as she pecked Eva cheeks making her giggles at her action.

"You think so."

"No, I know so. Now get up and get dressed in that dress." Nathalia said pointing at the dress placed on the bed.

A few minutes later, Eva was done dressing up. "Done." She

announced.

"What a goddess you're in that dress. Now you look like half the Eva I know." Nathalia clasped her hand together in satisfaction.

"Seriously?" Eva arched an eyebrow at her best friend's comment.

"Okay, let's not keep wasting time on that. The driver is waiting." Nathalia giggles seeing Eva's expression as she dragged her out of the room.

The moment arrived in the living she hissed out in annoyance. The living was built in a very modern style and there were large windows from the ceiling to the ground. The sun was at its highest peak, and thanks to Nathalia who had opened the curtain which made the whole living bright. Honestly, ever since Eva moved to this apartment she haven't gotten the chance to explore her apartment as she was mostly locked up in her room and never got out much.

"Did you have the mission to fry me alive." Eva looked at Nathalia with a pouty face.

"You need the sun, and you stop locking yourself up in that room and get out much, you might age quicker which I'd love to avoid" Nathalia replied in a teasing tone, nugging her out of the room and they walked towards the elevator.

"Age? Ha. Ha. You make me laugh." Eva snorted in the most unladylike manner.

Nathalia chuckled at Eva's lack of humor and wrapped her arm around Eva, clinging onto her as they reached the elevator.

The elevator dinged to reveal a beautiful elevator hostess. Eva was surprised because she didn't know that there was an elevator hostess in the complex but she realized that she didn't go out much so it was likely she didn't know about this.

"I bet you didn't know there was an elevator hostess, right?" Nathalia remarked causally. She could see the surprise on Eva's face.

"Mmm."


"To the ground floor, Miss Carter and Miss Evans?" She smiled and bowed at the sight of the two ladies.

If this was the previous Evangline, she wouldn't have bothered to spare a glance or acknowledged someone like the hostess but this the new her, completely mature and not as childish as before. She had to learn that the hard way.

"Yes, please. To the ground floor." Eva nodded offering the polite smile she had.

"Y-yes, ma'am." The elevator hostess was flustered by the smile but she quickly pressed the button and averted her gaze.


Ding

 +20 BONUS

The elevator sounded signaling the three ladies that they had arrived at the ground floor. Eva was pulled out of the elevator by Nathalia immediately the elevator door opened.

"Thank you." Eva quickly told the hostess before she was dragged away by Nathalia.

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