

Chapter 2

Standing across the road, Eva glanced back at the hotel where the event was being held for a few seconds before turning her attention back to the road. She reached out her hand to stop a cab that was driving towards her way.

After the taxi stopped in front of her, she got in and settled down in the back seat of the cab.

"Where to Miss?" The cab driver inquired.

"T-take me to Grand land hotel." Eva replied in a weak and calm tone. She would rather be in another place than to stay back at the wedding event and witness the happy smiles on both Mark and Christine's face while she gets mocked by everyone.

Grand Land hotel is a well-known and popular hotel. She didn't know much about the hotel but she heard about it on television and saw it on online platforms.

The hotel was not only popular because it was a very nice hotel, it was said that the hotel has a club where people went often to have fun and spend their money. The club even had a private separate club which was known as the VIP section for rich and influential individuals who have also come to spend their money and time.

Today Eva was planning to go and try the popular hotel now that she was in a very miserable state of mind.

The driver packed the car in the parking lot while Eva alighted from the car, she got money from her purse and paid him before she made her way to the entrance.

The whole area of the hotel was heavily surrounded with security guards, most because the hotel was not just some regular, random clubhouse.

Eva ignored the guards and walked towards the entrance. She wasn't too surprised when she saw how the club hall was packed and filled with many people doing different kinds of activities.

Eva wasn't in a good mood at the moment to stare around, she strolled to the bar counter and sat down on an empty seat down at the bar counter.

A bar attendant approached her from inside the counter. "What would you like to order for, Miss?" He inquired curiously as he began mixing the drinks that were being ordered by other customers.

Eva was quite clueless about the kind of drink she should order for. Although, Eva was always picky with whatever she ate or drank. However, she was not in the mood for being picky and she was sure that this place doesn't serve the kind of alcohol she drinks.

"Just give me the strongest drink you serve here." Eva waved her hand and requested for the strongest drink.

Her eyes roamed around the bar while waiting for the bar attendant to serve her drink.

"Here you go, Miss." The bar attendant said as he passed a glass of mixed drink to Eva.

Eva grabbed the glass of drink and down the whole glass in one go. She hissed slightly as the taste of the unknown alcohol burned her throat but she didn't stop as she ordered for more drink.

Right now, this alcohol was what she had now, she was seriously wishing that the alcohol would dissolve all of her pain and misery at the moment.

"That damn bastard!" Eva cursed inwardly as she gulped down her drink.

Her mind wandered off to what happened again at the hotel, she was sure that no one had noticed that she was missing from the event. Thinking about the kind of happy smile that would be plastered on Christine's face when Mark broke off her wedding and announced the engagement between him and Christine made clench her fist and down another glass of wine.

She should have known where all this would lead to. This was all her fault, she should have canceled the engagement before it all got to the wedding but because of her pride and ego she didn't want to cancel the engagement.

Eva knew that Mark has always had a soft spot for Christine, anytime Mark sees Christine he always has the over-protective, gentle and caring expression towards Christine. However, in her case Mark always had this displeased and infuriated expression whenever she was around him.

Eva just had to overlook it, she didn't ponder much on it because she thought that he was always gentle towards Christine because everyone always sees Christine as an angel thanks to her demeanor.

Although he does not say it....it was quite obvious that Mark liked Christine more than her. Even though she thought there was nothing between Mark and Christine then, out of jealousy Eva had always been harsh and treated Christine badly whenever she got the chance to. However, she was now able to understand it all, Mark wasn't just only kind and over caring towards Christine because of her demeanor. It was because he has always viewed her as a woman instead.

"Why did you have to put up with me when you couldn't even tolerate me and went ahead and humiliated me in front of everyone?" Eva muttered silently to herself and poured herself another cup of drink. Earlier she had ordered the bar attendant to give her a bottle of whiskey as she couldn't wait for the bar attendant to pour her another glass.

"I should have seen through your betrayals, or maybe I was just being delusional and didn't want to accept the reality but look where it all got me." Eva drank the rest of the drink in her glass.

She hiccuped a little bit as she filled up her glass. The light at the bar area was dimmed and the music in the whole club was pretty loud. A few customers had left the bar and were dancing on the dance floor. She was the only one sitting at the bar, completely wasted and utterly drunk but she didn't stop when she knew she was drunk. She kept pouring and filling her glass until she finished the whole bottle of whiskey.

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