## Chapter 24

A black shadow flew at the speed of light and before anyone could react, a hand had smacked her face with so much force that it turned to the side.

The crowd gasped in shock. Never in a billion years would they expect Mark to strike a woman.

Eva's face was immediately swung to the side with so much force, she knew she just received a whiplash as she could feel a taste of blood in her mouth. Tears gathered in her eyes at the stinging pain in her cheeks, but she pushed them back. She didn't even slap Christine so hard like this earlier.

"Oh my god! Mark, are you okay?" Christine immediately grabbed Mark's rough and stiffened hand. It was bright red because of how hard he had smacked Eva.

"Does it hurt?" She gently asked him with her sweet, angelic voice, she blew air into his red hand, lightly rubbing her cold fingers against him.

Mark's eyes softened at the sight of the fragile woman beside him. " I'm fine, sweetheart." He whispered to her.

Eva hatefully glared at them, she sneered in her mind. 'Who is the person in pain in this situation?'

Mark had one arm wrapped around Christine's waist, holding her incredibly close to him. Eva nearly laughed when she saw the way he was holding Christine like she was the most precious gem in the

world.

Who would have thought this heartless man who had just slapped her was capable of holding something dare to him?

"Mark, you don't have to get so angry at my sister. I can't watch her in this state...it's making me begin to pity her." Christine's voice turned gently and mellow, like the gentle spring breeze on a normal hot summer day.

Instantly, Mark agreed with her. He always agrees with whatever she says, to him she was an angel he couldn't resist. "As you wish, sweetheart. How kind of you to still be worried about her after what she had done to you."

Eva gritted her teeth, he had never agreed with anything she said but he was agreeing with her sister like it was a normal thing to him.

Mark ignored Eva for a moment and turned to look at Mathew Carter. "Mr.Carter, I don't want to have anything to do with Evangeline, I can no longer tolerate her, so I am breaking off the wedding because I can't continue with this wedding ceremony. Instead of a wedding ceremony everyone came here for, I'd rather prefer it to be the announcement of the engagement between I and Christine, who I truly love." Mark broke the news with a straight forward face.

The crowds including Eva were shocked and surprised by what they just heard. Did the young master of the Johnson family just cancel the wedding and ask for an engagement between him and the Carter second young miss?'

Mathew was also taken aback by Mark's words and request but it was all in favor for him. He was afraid that because of his first

daughter stupid mistake he was going to lose the connection he would have if Eva married Mark. But seeing that he had canceled the wedding and decided to choose Christine over Evangeline he didn't mind.

"T-there is no problem as long as you are more interested in Christine than Evangeline, I am okay with that." Matthew replied with a smile on his face. He wasn't going to lose his second opportunity all because of his daughter's stupidity.

Eva couldn't believe her father's response, she wanted to keep her mouth shut but her heart was begging for her to open her mouth and speak. After all, nothing mattered anymore.

Her pride was destroyed, her father had just changed sides, the people had humiliated her and her reputation was blasted into nothingness. What more did she have to lose?

She didn't realize when something hot trickled down her eyes,it took Eva a few seconds before it dawned on her that she was crying.

Mark's dark eyes flickered in surprise, at the sight of her tears. It was the first time she had cried in front of him, he had thought Eva was inhuman when she had never shed any tears in front of him, she always had the air of pride and arrogance surrounding her.

He nearly laughed out until he realized that it wasn't tears of sorrow. It was tears of anger and hatred that came from the violent vows of her broken heart.

Eva wiped her tears and slowly stood up, like a phoenix rising from the ashes. Everyone watched in silence, waiting patiently for her next move. They were expecting her to throw another fit after hearing Mark's declaration of canceling the wedding and choosing Christine over her.

"Alright, since you two want to be with each other so badly. Let's break off the wedding and any other relationship we shared together, Mark Johnson." Eva said with a completely indifferent and expressionless face.

Her words were so shocking to Mark, Christine and the whole crowd. Were they all missing something? Where was the drama they were expecting? Or did Mark slap half of her soul out of her body when he smacked her so hard?

Evangeline ignored the shocked look on Mark's face and everyone present she turned on her heels and walked out of the hall. Even though she had fallen from grace that didn't mean she wouldn't hold her head up high as she walked out of the hall.

'Ring! Ring! Ring!!'

Eva's phone rang loudly the next morning, jolting her awake from the terrible nightmare she was stuck in.

Ring. Ring. Ring.

"Damn it!" Eva cursed inwardly, "Who's calling me at such a time in the morning?" Still half awake and barely conscious, Eva tried reaching for her phone.

"Ahh!... Fuck...." She let out a groan when she felt an immense pain from the soreness in her body.

