Chapter 8: Her Waist Was Seductive

The car stopped at a prime location in the city. As soon as Melody got out of the car, her eyes fell on the large, artistic characters above her head: Fairyland.

Fairyland? A dreamland?

Melody's interest was piqued.

She felt a little nostalgic because she had not been to a bar since she lost her memory three years ago.

deafening music pumped her up.

As soon as she stepped into Fairyland, she was surrounded by luxury. The colorful lights and

The environment built up her excitement, releasing the emotions she had suppressed for a very long time. She was akin to a balloon that would pop at any second.

Irwin and Melody took their seats at the bar counter. The bartender was stunned to see them. He had never seen Irwin bringing in any woman, so he was curious about Melody.

"Good evening," he greeted. "Lower proof?"

Melody waved her hand, and said confidently, "High proof!"

She drank too fast that she choked.

form a strong alliance. You'll both be invincible!"

nightclubs. You'll have to obey me!"

latter's back.

The bartender glanced at Irwin, and prepared a low proof drink.

Probably because the mood was so right, Melody picked up the shot and finished it in one go.

energetic and full of spunk. It was all because of that scumbag, Christopher! That shitty bastard must be the reason why she was so upset.

Irwin wouldn't criticize Christopher in person, but he had no problem doing it behind the

Irwin felt his heart ache for her. He had known Melody for so long, and she had always been

Irwin raised his head, finished the shot, and said angrily, "Boss, that man's just a bastard.

He's a jerk through and through! He hid you for three years, and treated you so cruelly.

Phooey! When I see him, I'll teach him what a man should act like!"

The more Irwin talked, the more excited he became.

He slapped the table, and added, "Boss, why don't you consider my brother? He's rich, good-

Don't you think he's the ideal candidate? Both of you are top hackers, too. Together, you'll

looking, and he has eight packs. Don't you want to be my sister-in-law? I'm not joking.

Irwin felt bad for his brother, who had been secretly in love with Melody for four long years.

However, Melody laughed at Irwin's suggestion.

She tapped his forehead with a grin. "If that happens, I'll forbid you from going to

"Hey... Boss, be reasonable. I brought you here to cheer you up. I'm not even drinking because I have to drive you back, you know?"

Melody smiled happily, as if she had returned to the time before the shipwreck three years ago.

"Oh, you brought me to the bar. There'll be an extra penalty!"

"Alright, enough. Don't make fun of me and your brother again. He won't like what you're doing now."

Melody was sure that Irwin's brother was addicted to computers, and that he wouldn't love anyone.

She turned her head. Probably because she was drunk, but seeing so many people dancing

"I'm going to have some fun alone!"

Ever since she was a child, Melody danced well. She couldn't wait to dance again. Before Irwin could say anything, she took off her coat, loosened her hair, and rushed to the dance

Irwin was speechless.

under the neon lights filled her with excitement.

Another day of matchmaking failure.

He sighed. He felt sorry for his brother—despite so many years harboring affection for her,

Melody would never consider his brother.

floor.

floor.

Melody was clad in a long blue satin dress that accentuated her figure. When she removed

her coat, her slender waist was revealed to the world. She was fair, and the blue color further emphasized her lovely complexion. As she moved gently, the hem of her skirt rippled into beautiful waves.

The alcohol had reddened her cheeks. Her eyes sparkled with an alluring shine, highlighting her beauty and charm. She looked like a beautiful seductress on the floor, attracting admiration from everyone on the dance floor.

"Whoa! Where did that babe come from?"

"Could she be a celebrity? No... She's way more gorgeous than one!"

"Look at how sexy her curves are!"

"She's so hot! She's definitely a queen! Tame me! Step on me! "

The atmosphere on the dance floor grew fervent. Irwin whistled as he watched her unleash her charm.

under the spotlight, she was akin to a dazzling enchantress in blue. Her sensual gesture exuded irresistible allure. In just a short time, she had become the brightest star on the dance

Melody was intoxicated. She danced harder and harder, swaying along the beat. Eventually,

the excitement got to her head, and she overpowered the lead dancer on the stage. Standing

She was overjoyed and ecstatic. This was the life she should have!

Exciting, passionate, and real.

No more pathetic groveling with no dignity as before!

Melody's dancing figure was projected on the big screen. Her stunning smile earned her a lot

Three wealthy young men were sitting on the sofa, tasting wine. Two were enjoying themselves, but the last one looked like an emotionless soldier. He sat still in his stiff suit, as if he was in a company meeting.

of cheers from the audience, both men and women.

The mood was completely different on the second floor.

noisy environment. He ordered a bottle of whiskey, and drank one glass after another silently.

The two men sitting opposite him exchanged baffled glances.

His eyebrows were lowered, and his cold temperament was at odds with the luxurious and

"Hey, Chris. You've been drinking all day. Say something, dude. You can't hide forever. One day, your grandpa will find out that you've divorced."

in-law, he would be beyond furious!

opinion of her after seeing her.

Bang!

surprised by what he saw.

"Holy shit! Chris, look! Isn't that your wife?"

wealthy young lady—unlike Talia.

The first person to speak was Ethan Singh, the sole heir of the Singh family.

Ethan leaned lazily on the sofa. He knew how much Jonathan, Christopher's grandfather,

cherished Melody. If Jonathan knew that his grandson divorced his precious granddaughter-

He pursed his lips and wondered, "Melody's been so obedient the past three years. Not to

mention, she saved your grandpa's life. You shouldn't divorce her just because of Talia."

He paused, and nudged the gentleman wearing rimless glasses next to him.
"Right, Gabriel?"

Gabriel Gray pushed his glasses up and said, "She listens to you."

Gabriel had met Melody a few times at Christopher's residence. Before he met her, he assumed her to be a materialistic gold digger obsessed with money. However, he changed his

Talia was a wicked witch in disguise!

stake. At such a critical moment, Talia left him behind and fled abroad.

Before Gabriel could reply, Christopher slammed down his wine glass.

Christopher. Only he was blind enough to trust her stupid excuses, as if he was bewitched.

When Ethan heard Gabriel, he slapped his thigh and said, "Yeah, that's right. Your wi...exwife was pretty good!"

Although Melody was supposedly from a poor family, she was as well-educated as any other

Gabriel recalled five years ago, when Christopher got seriously injured and his life was at

Just after Christopher married Melody three years ago, she suddenly returned and cried for

his forgiveness. Anyone with eyes could tell she was just playing the victim—except

Christopher couldn't understand why everyone thought Melody was a good partner. She was such a scheming woman!

Ethan and Gabriel looked at each other, shrugged, and stopped talking in tacit agreement.

Christopher looked at Ethan and Gabriel, displeased. "How can a materialistic gold digger

like her be any good? If you call yourselves my friends, don't ever mention her again!"

Gabriel agreed with Ethan that Melody was obedient, but that was all she was. She was a boring woman, so she was incapable of sparking any man's interest.

The ecstatic screams on the dance floor soon attracted Ethan. He turned to look, and was