

A Second Chance at Forever Chapter 10

Chapter 10

Once she'd gotten everything ready, Josef sent his assistant Wyatt to pick her up.

Eleanor grabbed her bag and got into a Maybach.

She thought Wyatt would take her straight to Josef's house, but to her surprise, he took her to a mall.

Several stylists and makeup artists surrounded her, putting her long wavy hair into an updo and applying a delicate makeup look.

She tried on a very expensive evening gown that seemed tailor-made for her, looking perfect without any flaws.

A diamond necklace worth tens of millions added to her elegance.

Looking at her gorgeous reflection in the mirror, she felt unfamiliar, like she was Sophie, not herself.

If Bernard saw her like this, he might think she was deliberately imitating Sophie.

She laughed mockingly, a bitter smile on her lips.

After the makeover, Wyatt quickly took her to the Midnight Bar.

This was the biggest spending spot in A City, where the rich and powerful came.

Privacy was a priority here, with no surveillance cameras or chances to get footage, so many wealthy people liked to do unsavory things.

Josef chose this place, possibly wanting to rape her.

The thought of being violated made her heart race like an elevator speeding up.

As the elevator approached the top floor, she steadied herself, clutching her bag tightly and following Wyatt out to the box entrance.

With a VIP card, Wyatt opened the luxurious automatic door.

As the door opened, dim and ambiguous light flowed out, along with soothing music knocking gently on her ear.

Eleanor was surprised since she thought Josef would prefer a bar-like atmosphere, but the decor here was high-end and classy. Even the music wasn't deafening like in a bar—quite comfy, actually.

As Eleanor stood at the door taking it all in, a strong hand suddenly wrapped around her waist.

Josef pulled her into his embrace, kissing her cheek, “Baby, you look so beautiful today.”

Disgusted, she tried to dodge his touch but accidentally saw a man sitting on the couch.

He wore a white shirt, the collar slightly open, revealing a fascinating collarbone.

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His rolled-up sleeves exposing firm arms and long, slender fingers holding a wine glass.

The red wine in the glass gleamed like blood under the dim light, just like the sinister scarlet in the eyes that stared at her.

Eleanor hadn't expected Bernard to be here, too—quite a surprise.

She thought Bernard and Josef weren't in the same circle.

The Laurence Group, after all, controlled the whole A Country's economic lifeline... while the Caporal Group was merely A City's bigwig. No comparison.

It was unexpected that these two vastly different people would actually gather in such an entertainment venue.

Eleanor was just glad she hadn't called Bernard that day; she would have been not only embarrassed but rejected.

After all, why would Bernard offend his friend for her?

But...why was he looking at her like that?

Was he mad because she was being kissed by another man?

Lost in her thoughts, Bernard suddenly looked away, indifferent. It seemed like he only glanced at her just now.

Eleanor's heart raced, realizing that a cold person like Bernard wouldn't care whether she was kissed by someone else or not.

She diverted her gaze, focusing on dealing with Josef: “Mr. Caporal, why did you bring me to a place like this?”

He pinched her cheek affectionately, “First, I’ll introduce you to a few friends;, then we’ll have some fun.”

Eleanor’s face paled upon hearing this. She needed to find a way to leave ASAP.

As she considered how to handle Josef later, he suddenly pushed her in front of Bernard.

Tip: You can use left, right, A and D keyboard keys to browse between chapters.